THE

# European Magazine,

## For OCTOBER 1790.

[Embellished with, 1. A PORTRAIT of Mr. JOHN MOODY, of DRURY-LANE THEATRE: And 2. A VIEW of the PORT of MONGHEER, on the Banks of the RIVER GANGES.]

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## ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS to CORRESPONDENTS.

The *Heteroclite* came after so long a discontinuance, that we concluded the author had entirely dropt the plan, and therefore devoted the room set apart for it to other purposes. We consider ourselves but as caterers for the public; and from various letters we have received, we do not find that paper so agreeable to our readers as we had hoped and expected. The extract from the Gentleman's Magazine cannot be inserted.

*T. C. Rickman*, and *J. C. S.* are received, and will be inserted. The latter Gentleman sometimes sends us pieces not original, which occasioned our delay.

The illness of the author of Mr. *Badcock's Life*, we understand, prevents him from sending the conclusion.

ERRATUM in our last, page 175, col. 2. line 33. for "the English are supposed to have "some good books," *read*, "are not supposed to have any good books on the subject."

—— —— page 176, col. 1. line 44. for "Abbé de Merry," *read* "Abbé de Marsy."

## AVERAGE PRICES of CORN, from Oct. 11, to Oct. 16, 1790.

| | Wheat | | Rye | | Barl. | | Oats | | Beans | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| | s. | d. | s. | d. | s. | d. | s. | d. | s. | d. |
| London | 5 | 10 | 3 | 6 | 2 | 11 | 2 | 6 | 3 | 1 |
| **COUNTIES INLAND.** | | | | | | | | | | |
| Middlesex | 6 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 2 | 7 | 2 | 8 | 3 | 3 |
| Surry | 5 | 11 | 3 | 7 | 2 | 10 | 2 | 5 | 4 | 1 |
| Hertford | 5 | 11 | 3 | 7 | 2 | 10 | 2 | 5 | 4 | 0 |
| Bedford | 5 | 11 | 3 | 8 | 2 | 9 | 2 | 3 | 3 | 5 |
| Cambridge | 5 | 5 | 3 | 1 | 2 | 6 | 1 | 8 | 3 | 3 |
| Huntingdon | 5 | 5 | 0 | 0 | 2 | 10 | 2 | 0 | 3 | 4 |
| Northampton | 6 | 5 | 3 | 9 | 3 | 0 | 2 | 3 | 3 | 6 |
| Rutland | 6 | 1 | 2 | 9 | 3 | 7 | 2 | 4 | 3 | 6 |
| Leicester | 6 | 9 | 4 | 6 | 3 | 6 | 2 | 3 | 4 | 7 |
| Nottingham | 6 | 4 | 4 | 2 | 3 | 5 | 2 | 8 | 4 | 3 |
| Derby | 6 | 10 | 0 | 0 | 3 | 8 | 2 | 8 | 4 | 9 |
| Stafford | 7 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 3 | 5 | 2 | 4 | 4 | 9 |
| Salop | 6 | 6 | 4 | 7 | 3 | 6 | 2 | 5 | 4 | 8 |
| Hereford | 6 | 7 | 0 | 0 | 3 | 4 | 3 | 4 | 0 | 0 |
| Worcester | 6 | 7 | 4 | 0 | 3 | 3 | 2 | 6 | 4 | 2 |
| Warwick | 7 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 3 | 5 | 2 | 10 | 4 | 1 |
| Gloucester | 6 | 8 | 0 | 0 | 3 | 0 | 2 | 5 | 4 | 0 |
| Wilts | 6 | 5 | 4 | 0 | 2 | 11 | 2 | 6 | 4 | 4 |
| Berks | 6 | 3 | 4 | 7 | 2 | 7 | 2 | 6 | 3 | 5 |
| Oxford | 6 | 3 | 0 | 0 | 2 | 9 | 2 | 7 | 3 | 10 |
| Bucks | 5 | 10 | 0 | 0 | 2 | 8 | 2 | 2 | 3 | 6 |

## COUNTIES upon the COAST.

| | Wheat | | Rye | | Barl. | | Oats | | Beans | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| Essex | 5 | 5 | 0 | 0 | 2 | 10 | 2 | 4 | 3 | 8 |
| Suffolk | 5 | 8 | 3 | 1 | 2 | 8 | 2 | 1 | 2 | 10 |
| Norfolk | 5 | 7 | 3 | 1 | 2 | 6 | 2 | 1 | 2 | 7 |
| Lincoln | 5 | 8 | 3 | 7 | 2 | 10 | 2 | 0 | 3 | 7 |
| York | 6 | 1 | 4 | 1 | 3 | 1 | 2 | 2 | 4 | 2 |
| Durham | 5 | 9 | 4 | 3 | 0 | 0 | 2 | 1 | 0 | 0 |
| Northumberl. | 5 | 11 | 4 | 0 | 3 | 0 | 2 | 3 | 4 | 1 |
| Cumberland | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 |
| Westmorld. | 7 | 4 | 5 | 8 | 3 | 1 | 2 | 5 | 0 | 0 |
| Lancashire | 6 | 5 | 0 | 0 | 3 | 2 | 2 | 7 | 3 | 10 |
| Cheshire | 6 | 11 | 0 | 0 | 3 | 7 | 2 | 4 | 0 | 0 |
| Monmouth | 6 | 7 | 0 | 0 | 3 | 1 | 1 | 9 | 0 | 0 |
| Somerset | 6 | 5 | 0 | 0 | 3 | 0 | 2 | 3 | 3 | 9 |
| Devon | 5 | 10 | 0 | 0 | 2 | 10 | 1 | 7 | 3 | 7 |
| Cornwall | 5 | 7 | 0 | 0 | 2 | 9 | 1 | 6 | 0 | 0 |
| Dorset | 6 | 4 | 0 | 0 | 2 | 9 | 2 | 1 | 0 | 0 |
| Hants | 6 | 1 | 0 | 0 | 2 | 7 | 2 | 1 | 0 | 0 |
| Sussex | 6 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 2 | 9 | 2 | 2 | 0 | 0 |
| Kent | 6 | 2 | 0 | 0 | 2 | 10 | 2 | 7 | 2 | 11 |
| **WALES.** | | | | | | | | | | |
| North Wales | 6 | 7 | 4 | 1 | 0 | 3 | 6 | 1 | 1 | 0 | 0 |
| South Wales | 6 | 4 | 4 | 7 | 3 | 3 | 1 | 9 | 0 | 0 |

## STATE of the BAROMETER and THERMOMETER.

### SEPTEMBER.

| BAROMETER. | THERMOM. | WIND. |
|---|---|---|
| 26—30 — 36 | —— 56 — | S. W. |
| 27—30 — 35 | —— 55 — | E. |
| 28—30 — 11 | —— 46 — | E. |
| 29—30 — 15 | —— 53 — | N. |
| 30—30 — 24 | —— 56 — | E. |

### OCTOBER.

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| 1—30 — 05 | —— 55 — | E. |
| 2—29 — 93 | —— 54 — | E. |
| 3—29 — 90 | —— 59 — | E. |
| 4—29 — 95 | —— 55 — | E. |
| 5—30 — 11 | —— 54 — | S. E. |
| 6—30 — 02 | —— 55 — | S. |
| 7—29 — 87 | —— 52 — | S. |
| 8—29 — 93 | —— 53 — | N. N. W. |
| 9—30 — 02 | —— 55 — | N. N. E. |
| 10—30 — 03 | —— 44 — | E. |
| 11—30 — 05 | —— 41 — | E. |
| 12—29 — 72 | —— 54 — | S. S. W. |
| 13—29 — 70 | —— 50 — | W. |
| 14—29 — 74 | —— 57 — | S. S. W. |
| 15—29 — 95 | —— 58 — | S. S. W. |
| 16—30 — 33 | —— 47 — | W. |
| 17—30 — 15 | —— 57 — | S. W. |
| 18—29 — 85 | —— 36 — | S. |
| 19—30 — 15 | —— 42 — | S. W. |
| 20—30 — 00 | —— 45 — | E. |
| 21—29 — 88 | —— 55 — | E. |
| 22—29 — 70 | —— 56 — | E. |
| 23—29 — 67 | —— 53 — | E. |
| 24—29 — 68 | —— 55 — | N. E. |
| 25—29 — 68 | —— 52 — | N. N. W. |
| 26—29 — 85 | —— 50 — | N. N. W. |

## PRICES of STOCKS, October 26, 1790.

Bank Stock, 172 ¾

New 4 per Cent. 1777, 93 ¼ a 94

5 per Cent. Ann. 1785, 111 ⅜ ⅞

3 per Cent. red. 73 ⅝ a 74 a 73 ¼

3 per Cent Conf. 74 ⅜ ⅞ ¾ ⅝ ¾

3 per Cent. 1726, —

Long Ann. shut, 21 ⅛ 9-16ths ex div.

Ditto Short 1778 and 1779, 12

India Stock, —

India Scrip. —

3 per Ct. India Ann. —

India Bonds, ——

South Sea Stock, —

Old S. S. Ann. ——

New S. S. Ann. ——

3 per Cent. 1751, —

N. Navy & Vict. Bills 4 dif.

Exchequer Bills ——

Lot. Tick. 15l. 12s.

Irish ditto —

Tontine, ——

Loyalists Debentures.

EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.

# Mr. MOODY,

*in the Character of Jobson.*

*Published by John Sewell 32, Cornhill, 1 Oct. 1790.*

THE

# EUROPEAN MAGAZINE,

AND

# LONDON REVIEW,

For OCTOBER 1790.

## An ACCOUNT of Mr. JOHN MOODY, of DRURY-LANE THEATRE.

[ With a PORTRAIT in the Character of JOBSON, in "THE DEVIL TO PAY." ]

OF this very excellent performer we ſhould have been glad to have given a more copious account than it is at preſent in our power. With a degree of diffidence not often to be found in a theatre, he declared, on being applied to for ſome materials for his life, that he conſidered himſelf as too unimportant a ſubject for public attention on paper, and that his utmoſt ambition was to experience the public favour in his profeſſion. With this anſwer we are obliged to acquieſce, and therefore are under the neceſſity of ſeeking for information from other quarters. We truſt, if we are leſs circumſtantial than we wiſh to be, we ſhall afford no reaſon to charge us with inaccuracy.

The country which gave birth to Mr. Moody has been diſputed. While ſome confidently declare him to be a native of Ireland, and even fix upon the place where he was born, others aſſert that he firſt drew his breath in the neighbourhood of Covent Garden. Of the early part of his life we know nothing, except that he once mentioned to a perſon, from whom the information came to us, that he had a narrow eſcape from being forced into the Rebellion in 1745. One of his biographers aſſerts, that, ſoon after his appearance on the ſtage, he embarked for Jamaica, where he performed for ſome years. The firſt authentic intelligence we hear of him as an actor, is as a member of the Norwich Company, where his line was totally different from that in which he has diſtinguiſhed himſelf in London. In the round which that Company took, he was the principal tragedian, and performed both the heroes and lovers. Romeo and Hamlet, Richard the Third, Caſtalio, Jaffier, Young Bevil, and other capital characters, had no other repreſentative, and he acquitted himſelf at leaſt to the ſatisfaction of a country audience*.

His firſt appearance at Drury-lane, as far as we can truſt our recollection, was in the character of Henry the Eighth, at a benefit in the year 1758 or 1759. In the latter year he fixed his reputation as an actor, by his performance of Sir Callaghan O'Brallaghan, in Love A-la-mode; and at the ſame period repreſented, with great effect, the Ruſtic in Harlequin's Invaſion. In 1761, he further added to his reputation by his excellent performance of Capt.

* The following anecdote we received from a perſon whoſe information, we believe, may be relied on: At one of the towns where the Norwich Company performed, the Play of Meaſure for Meaſure was acted; the part of the Duke by Mr. Peterſon, that of Claudio by Mr. Moody. In the ſcene where the Duke endeavours to reconcile Claudio to the reſignation of life, juſt as he began the famous ſpeech "Reaſon thus with Life, &c." he dropped down in an apoplectic fit, and died immediately. Peterſon was an actor in the Goodman's Fields Company the ſeaſon in which Mr. Garrick appeared, and performed Buckingham to his Richard. He alſo wrote a Farce called "The Raree Show, or the Fox Trapt," printed and acted, both at York and Cheſter, in 1737 and 1740. He once was offered an engagement at Drury-Lane, which he declined.

O'Cutter in The Jealous Wife; and the Irishman in The Register-Office. So faultless was his manner of performing Irish characters at this time considered, as to draw from Mr. Churchill the following eulogium in "The Rosciad:"

Long from a nation ever hardly us'd,
At random censur'd, wantonly abus'd,
Have Britons drawn their sport with partial view;
Form'd general notions from the rascal few;
Condemn'd a people as for vices known,
Which from their country banish'd, seek our own.
At length, howe'er, the slavish chain is broke,
And sense awaken'd scorns the antient joke.
Taught by thee, MOODY, we now learn to raise
Mirth from their Follies, from their Virtues praise.

These lines Mr. Moody has always considered as his passport to the Temple of Fame. So long as they exist, he professes himself indifferent to the praise or censure of inferior writers.

After Mr. Moody had been a few years on the London Theatre, his activity in defence of the property of his employers, embroiled him in a dispute which occasioned a temporary dismission from the stage, to which he was not restored, until he had published an apology, which now lies before us, in terms more humiliating than, we think, the nature of the offence demanded. This transaction appears to be the most important in Mr. Moody's stage life; and therefore we shall be more particular in our account of it.

The disputes relative to the taking of half-price are within the recollection of many of our readers. On the 25th of January 1763, the mal-contents who called themselves the Town, determined to bring their demand to an issue. On that day a printed paper was industriously dispersed in the Taverns, Coffee houses, &c. complaining of the Managers of the Theatres refusing admittance at the end of the third act of a play for half-price. At Drury-lane Theatre, in the evening, upon the drawing up of the curtain, when Messr. O'Brien and Holland began the play of "The Two Gentlemen of Verona," they were interrupted by a confuted noise; upon which Mr. Garrick came upon the stage and attempted to speak, but an uproar immediately began; and the ladies withdrawing, the benches were torn up, the glass lustres broke and thrown upon the stage, and a total confusion ensued, which prevented the play from going on, and about nine o'clock the house was cleared, the money being returned.

On this occasion Mr. Moody considered himself bound to protect the Theatre from mischief, and endeavoured to secure some of the rioters; one in particular, who with a lighted torch menaced to set fire to the house. This was an offence not to be overlooked, and accordingly an atonement was to be demanded at the proper season.

Wednesday morning the following Address to the Public appeared in the Public Advertiser:

"The Managers of Drury-lane Theatre having been suddenly called upon, last night, to answer the charge of an innovation in regard to their prices, Mr. Garrick acquainted the audience, *That he was not conscious that the Managers had done any thing in this respect, in which they were not fully authorized by the established usage of the Theatre; and that if there had been the slightest innovation, it should be rectified.*—And this unexpected complaint being grounded on the assertions contained in a printed paper, which had been, the same day, industriously circulated in coffee-houses, and distributed through every part of the theatre, Mr. Garrick promised to publish a full answer to the charges contained in that paper: but the clamour still continuing, the performance of the play was entirely prevented. The Managers, therefore, find themselves under the necessity of informing the Public, that a full and satisfactory answer will be published accordingly: and it is hoped that they will, with their usual candour, suspend their judgment on this occasion till the appearance of such answer, which will be in a few days."

At night, when the third music began at Drury-lane, the audience insisted on *Britons strike Home*, and *The Roast Beef of Old England*, which were played accordingly. Mr. Holland coming in to speak the Prologue to Elvira, he was hissed off. Mr. Garrick immediately came on, but could not obtain a hearing. After a confused uproar, which lasted some time, during which he remained on the stage in a state of mind that may be more easily conceived than expressed, a hundred voices calling out, *Hear him! Hear him!* while as many others called out, *Hear the Pit!* he was asked from

the

the Pit, "Whether he would anſwer the queſtions that ſhould be put to him?" He reſpectfully ſaid, "He would." The following queſtion was then put: "*Will you, or will you not, give admittance for half-price, after the third Act, except during the firſt winter of a new Pantomime?*" Mr. Garrick wanted to explain the reaſons of his conduct, in aſking full prices during the firſt run of a new play, but could not obtain leave: He was required to give an explicit anſwer, *Yes* or *No*. After again attempting to ſpeak to explain his conduct, he called out, in ſome agony, not without a mixture of indignation, we may ſuppoſe, at the uncandid treatment he had received, *Yes*; and the audience expreſſed their triumph in the manner they uſually expreſs their applauſe.

Mr. Ackman, an actor who had incurred ſome diſpleaſure on the preceding night, was next called upon to make an acknowledgment; which he did.

"Mr. Moody * was then called upon to apologize for the offence he had given. He, imagining that he ſhould bring the audience into good humour by a laughable abſurdity in the tone and language of a low-bred Iriſhman, ſaid, "He was very ſorry that he had diſpleaſed them by ſaving their lives in putting out the fire." This ſpeech was ſo ill taken, that it rather inflamed than cooled the rage of the rioters; and they loudly and vehemently inſiſted that he ſhould go down on his knees and aſk their pardon. Mr. Moody was ſo far from complying with this poſitive command, that he had the courage abſolutely to refuſe, ſaying, "I will not, by G—!" When he came off the ſtage Mr. Garrick was ſo pleaſed with his behaviour that he received him with open arms, and aſſured him, that "whilſt he was maſter of a guinea, he ſhould be paid his income; but that if he had been ſo mean as to ſubmit to the required abaſement, he would never have forgiven him.

"The tumult was ſo great on Mr. Moody's refuſing to comply with the demand of the audience, that to appeaſe their wrath Mr. Garrick promiſed he ſhould not appear on the ſtage again during the time he was under their diſpleaſure.

"Mr. Moody's ſituation was by no means eligible: he was reduced to the neceſſity of either taking leave of the capital, and joining the itinerant actors in the country, or of depending upon the generoſity of the Manager. He could expect no mercy from the gentlemen who had enjoined ſo ſevere a penance for an act of duty: he was therefore determined, after weighing all conſequences, to ſeek redreſs from the original plotter of all the miſchief, Mr. Fitzpatrick himſelf.

"He waited upon him at his chambers in the Temple. The interview was extraordinary, and part of it will appear to moſt advantage in dialogue. That gentleman ſeemed ſomewhat ſurprized when Mr. Moody addreſſed him in theſe words: "I ſuppoſe, Sir, you know me?"

FITZPATRICK. "Very well, Sir; and how came I by the honour of this viſit?"

MOODY. "How dare you aſk me that queſtion, when you know what paſſed at Drury-lane laſt night, where I was called upon by you to diſhonour myſelf by aſking pardon of the audience upon my knees?"

FITZP. "No, Sir; I was not the perſon who ſpoke to you."

MOODY. "You did, Sir; I ſaw you, and heard you; and what crime had I committed to be obliged to ſtoop to ſuch an ignominious ſubmiſſion? I had prevented a wretch from ſetting fire to the playhouſe; and had eſpouſed the cauſe of a gentleman in whoſe ſervice I had enliſted."

FITZP. "I do not underſtand being treated in this manner in my own houſe."

MOODY. "Sir, I will attend you where you pleaſe; for, be aſſured, I will not leave you till you have ſatisfied me one way or other."

"Mr. Fitzpatrick, perceiving that Mr. Moody was determined to exact ſatisfaction, aſked him what reparation he wiſhed to have. Mr. Moody ſaid, he expected that he would ſign his name to a paper, and repair the injury, by acknowledging that he had acted towards him in a moſt unjuſt and improper manner; at the ſame time that he would requeſt his friends not to inſiſt on the penance preſcribed to Mr. Moody, but to receive him to favour, on his making any reaſonable excuſe.

"Mr. Fitzpatrick now aſſumed the man; he declared that no power on earth ſhould prevail on him to ſign ſuch a writing. Mr. Moody then renewed his poſitive reſolution to right himſelf. After ſome further altercation, Mr. Fitzpatrick propoſed to ſerve Mr. Moody in another way, and perhaps more effectually than

* This Account is taken from Davies's Life of Garrick.

the

the ſigning any inſtrument whatever. "I know Mr. Moody (ſaid Mr. Fitz-"patrick) goes to the Jamaica coffee-"houſe; I will meet him there to-mor-"row morning, and fix upon a proper "method to accommodate matters to his "entire ſatisfaction."

"Mr. Fitzpatrick did not meet Mr. Moody. However, he ſent a gentleman to him with whom he was well acquainted, and one very willing and able to bring about a reconciliation between the audience and the actor. Mr. Fitzpatrick now began to view his conduct with impartial eyes; and, to make ſome amends for his paſt outrageous conduct to the actor and Manager, he wrote a letter to Mr. Garrick, in a ſtrain very condeſcending, and to a proud man very humiliating. The chief purpoſe of his epiſtle was to acquaint him, that whenever he thought proper to introduce Mr. Moody to the audience, he and all his friends would attend, and contribute to his being reinſtated in the favour of the public."

In this manner this troubleſome affair concluded, and Mr. Moody returned to the ſtage, on which he has remained ever ſince, equally in the favour of the Manager and of the Town. In 1771 he added further to his reputation by his performance of Major O Flaherty in The Weſt Indian; and in his line of characters is not likely to leave an equal, or even a ſucceſſor to be compared in any manner with him.

Mr. Moody poſſeſſes in an eminent degree the friendſhip of many reſpectable perſons, by whom he is much eſteemed. He lives partly in the country, where he employs himſelf in attending to a farm, to which he devotes the vacant hours in which he is not wanted at the Theatres; and by his prudence is ſuppoſed to have ſecured to himſelf that ſtate of independence which will enable him to enjoy the decline of life with comfort and dignity, free from the cares and turmoils of a public life.

## OBSERVATIONS ON THE GENERALLY PREVAILING DOCTRINES OF LIFE AND DEATH.

[In a Letter from Dr. B. FRANKLIN to M. DUBOURG, the French Tranſlator of his Works.]

YOUR obſervations on the cauſes of death, and the experiments which you propoſe for recalling to life thoſe who appear to be killed by lightning, demonſtrate equally your ſagacity and your humanity. It appears, that the doctrines of life and death, in general, are yet but little underſtood.

A toad buried in ſand will live, it is ſaid, till the ſand becomes petrified; and then, being incloſed in the ſtone, it may ſtill live for we know not how many ages. The facts which are cited in ſupport of this opinion are too numerous, and too circumſtantial, not to deſerve a certain degree of credit. As we are accuſtomed to ſee all the animals with which we are acquainted eat and drink, it appears to us difficult to conceive how a toad can be ſupported in ſuch a dungeon: but if we reflect, that the neceſſity of nouriſhment which animals experience in their ordinary ſtate, proceeds from the continual waſte of their ſubſtance by perſpiration, it will appear leſs incredible, that ſome animals in a torpid ſtate, perſpiring leſs becauſe they uſe no exerciſe, ſhould have leſs need of aliment; and that others, which are covered with ſcales or ſhells, which ſtop perſpiration, ſuch as land and ſea turtles, ſerpents, and ſome ſpecies of fiſh, ſhould be able to ſubſiſt a conſiderable time without any nouriſhment whatever.—A plant, with its flowers, fades and dies immediately, if expoſed to the air without having its root immerſed in a humid ſoil, from which it may draw a ſufficient quantity of moiſture to ſupply that which exhales from its ſubſtance, and is carried off continually by the air. Perhaps, however, if it were buried in quickſilver, it might preſerve for a conſiderable ſpace of time its vegetable life, its ſmell and colour. If this be the caſe, it might prove a commodious method of tranſporting from diſtant countries thoſe delicate plants which are unable to ſuſtain the inclemency of the weather at ſea, and which require particular care and attention.

I have ſeen an inſtance of common flies preſerved in a manner ſomewhat ſimilar. They had been drowned in Madeira wine, apparently about the time when it was bottled in Virginia, to be ſent hither (to London). At the opening of one of the bottles, at the houſe of a friend where I then was, three drowned flies fell into the firſt glaſs which was filled. Having heard it remarked, that drowned flies were capable of being revived by the rays of the ſun, I propoſed making the experiment upon theſe: They were

were therefore expoſed to the ſun upon a ſieve, which had been employed to ſtrain them out of the wine. In leſs than three hours, two of them began by degrees to recover life. They commenced by ſome convulſive motions in the thighs, and at length they raiſed themſelves upon their legs, wiped their eyes with their fore feet, beat and bruſhed their wings with their hind feet, and ſoon after began to fly, finding themſelves in Old England without knowing how they came hither. The third continued lifeleſs till ſun-ſet, when, loſing all hopes of him, he was thrown away.

I wiſh it were poſſible, from this inſtance, to invent a method of embalming drowned perſons, in ſuch a manner that they might be recalled to life at any period, however diſtant: for, having a very ardent deſire to ſee and obſerve the ſtate of America an hundred years hence, I ſhould prefer to an ordinary death, the being immerſed in a caſk of Madeira wine, with a few friends, 'till that time, to be then recalled to life by the ſolar warmth of my dear country! But ſince in all probability we live in an age too early and too near the infancy of ſcience to hope to ſee ſuch an art brought in our time to its perfection, I muſt for the preſent content myſelf with the treat which you are ſo kind as to promiſe me, of the reſurrection of a fowl or a turkey-cock.

## ADVENTURES of COLONEL DANIEL BOONE, one of the ORIGINAL SETTLERS at KENTUCKE: Containing the WARS with the INDIANS on the OHIO, from 1769, to the Year 1784; and the FIRST ESTABLISHMENT and PROGRESS of the SETTLEMENT on that RIVER.

WRITTEN BY HIMSELF.

IT was on the firſt of May 1769 that I reſigned my domeſtic happineſs, and left my family and peaceable habitation on the Yadkin river, in North Carolina, to wander thro' the wilderneſs of America, in queſt of the country of Kentucke, in company with John Finley, John Stuart, Joſeph Holden, James Money, and William Cool. On the 7th of June, after travelling through a mountainous wilderneſs in a weſtern direction, we found ourſelves on Red river, where John Finley had formerly been trading with the Indians; and from the top of an eminence ſaw with pleaſure the beautiful level of Kentucke. For ſome time we had experienced the moſt uncomfortable weather. We now encamped, made a ſhelter to defend us from the inclement ſeaſon, and began to hunt and reconnoitre the country. We found abundance of wild beaſts in this vaſt foreſt.—The buffaloes were more numerous than cattle on other ſettlements, browzing on the leaves of the cane, or cropping the herbage on theſe extenſive plains. We ſaw hundreds in a drove, and the numbers about the ſalt ſprings were amazing. In this foreſt, the habitation of beaſts of every American kind, we hunted with ſucceſs until December.

On the 22d of December John Stuart and I had a pleaſing ramble; but Fortune changed the day at the cloſe of it. We had paſſed through a great foreſt, in which ſtood myriads of trees, ſome gay with bloſſoms, others rich with fruits. Nature was here a ſeries of wonders, and a fund of delight. Here ſhe diſplayed her ingenuity and induſtry in a variety of flowers and fruits, beautifully coloured, elegantly ſhaped, and charmingly flavoured; and we were diverted with numberleſs animals preſenting themſelves perpetually to our view. In the decline of the day, near Kentucke river, as we aſcended the brow of a ſmall hill, a number of Indians ruſhed out of a thick cane-brake, and made us priſoners. The Indians plundered us, and kept us in confinement ſeven days.—During this, we diſcovered no uneaſineſs or deſire to eſcape, which made them leſs ſuſpicious; but in the dead of night, as we lay by a large fire in a thick cane-brake, when ſleep had locked up their ſenſes, my ſituation not diſpoſing me to reſt, I gently awoke my companion. We ſeized this favourable opportunity, and departed, directing our courſe towards our old camp, but found it plundered, and our company diſperſed, or gone home.

About this time my brother, Squire Boone, with another adventurer, who came to explore the country ſhortly after us, was wandering through the foreſt, and accidentally found our camp. Notwithſtanding our unfortunate circumſtances, and our dangerous ſituation, ſurrounded with hoſtile ſavages, our meeting fortunately in the wilderneſs gave us the moſt ſenſible ſatisfaction. Soon after this my companion in captivity, John Stuart, was killed by the ſavages; and the man that came with my brother returned home by himſelf. We were then in a dangerous helpleſs ſituation, expoſed daily to perils and death

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amongſt ſavages and wild beaſts, not a white man in the country but ourſelves.

Thus many hundred miles from our families in the howling wilderneſs, we did not continue in a ſtate of indolence, but hunted every day, and prepared a little cottage to defend us from the winter ſtorms. We met with no diſturbance during the winter. On the firſt of May 1770, my brother returned home by himſelf for a new recruit of horſes and ammunition, leaving me alone, without bread, ſalt, or ſugar, or even a horſe or dog. I paſſed a few days uncomfortably. The idea of a beloved wife and family, and their anxiety on my account, would have diſpoſed me to melancholy, if I had further indulged the thought.

One day I undertook a tour through the country, when the diverſity and beauties of nature I met with in this charming ſeaſon, expelled every gloomy thought. Juſt at the cloſe of day, the gentle gales ceaſed; a profound calm enſued; not a breath ſhook the tremulous leaf. I had gained the ſummit of a commanding ridge, and looking round with aſtoniſhing delight, beheld the ample plains and beauteous tracts below. On one hand I ſurveyed the famous Ohio rolling in ſilent dignity, and marking the weſtern boundary of Kentucke with inconceivable grandeur. At a vaſt diſtance I beheld the mountains lift their venerable brows and penetrate the clouds. All things were ſtill. I kindled a fire, near a fountain of ſweet water, and feaſted on the loin of a buck which a few hours before I had killed. The ſhades of night ſoon overſpread the hemiſphere, and the earth ſeemed to gaſp after the hovering moiſture. My excurſion had fatigued my body, and amuſed my mind. I laid me down to ſleep, and awoke not until the ſun had chaſed away the night. I continued this tour, and in a few days explored a conſiderable part of the country, each day equally pleaſed as at firſt; after which I returned to my old camp, which had not been diſturbed in my abſence. I did not confine my lodging to it, but often repoſed in thick cane-brakes to avoid the ſavages, who, I believe, often viſited my camp, but, fortunately for me, in my abſence. No populous city, with all the varieties of commerce and ſtately ſtructures, could afford ſo much pleaſure to my mind as the beauties of Nature I found in this country.

Until the 27th of July I ſpent the time in an uninterrupted ſcene of ſylvan pleaſures, when my brother, to my great felicity, met me, according to appointment, at our old camp. Soon after we left the place, and proceeded to Cumberland river, reconnoitring that part of the country, and giving names to the different rivers.

In March 1771 I returned home to my family, being determined to bring them as ſoon as poſſible, at the riſk of my life and fortune, to reſide in Kentucke, which I eſteemed a ſecond Paradiſe.

On my return I found my family in happy circumſtances. I ſold my farm at Yadkin, and what goods we could not carry with us; and on the 25th of Sept. 1773 we bade farewel to our friends, and proceeded on our journey to Kentucke, in company with five more families, and forty men that joined us in Powell's Valley, which is 150 miles from the now ſettled parts of Kentucke; but this promiſing beginning was ſoon overcaſt with a cloud of adverſity.

On the tenth of October, the rear of our company was attacked by a number of Indians, who killed ſix and wounded one man. Of theſe my eldeſt ſon was one that fell in the action. Though we repulſed the enemy, yet this unhappy affair ſcattered our cattle, brought us into extreme difficulty, and ſo diſcouraged the whole company, that we retreated forty miles to Clench river. We had paſſed over two mountains, Powell's and Walden's, and were approaching Cumberland mountain, when this adverſe fortune overtook us. Theſe mountains are in the wilderneſs, in paſſing from the old ſettlements in Virginia to Kentucke, are ranged in a ſouth-weſt and north-eaſt direction, are of great length and breadth, and not far diſtant from each other. Over them, Nature hath formed paſſes, leſs difficult than might be expected from the view of ſuch huge piles. The aſpect of theſe cliffs is ſo wild and horrid, that it is impoſſible to behold them without terror.

Until the 6th of June 1774 I remained with my family on the Clench, when I and Michael Stoner were ſolicited by Governor Dunmore, of Virginia, to conduct a number of ſurveyors to the Falls of Ohio. This was a tour of near eight hundred miles, and took us ſixty-two days.—On my return, Governor Dunmore gave me the command of three garriſons, during the campaign againſt the Shawaneſe.

*(To be continued.)*

To the EDITOR of the EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.

SIR,

THE Poſtſcript to that entertaining performance, "The CATALOGUE of ROYAL and NOBLE AUTHORS," which accompanies this, has been printed ſeveral years, though I have not learnt that the Author has yet permitted it to be publiſhed. While it remained in the few hands for whom it was originally intended, I did not conſider myſelf at liberty to contribute in the ſlighteſt manner to its circulation, and therefore have never ſhewn to any one the copy, which the kindneſs of a deceaſed friend threw into my hands. By a late Review I find that it is likely to be no longer ſuppreſſed (as indeed it ought not to be), and therefore I tranſmit it to the European Magazine, which ſeems to me to have the beſt title to curioſities of this kind.

*Saliſbury, Sept.* 29, 1790. I am, &c. S. W.

## POSTSCRIPT to the ROYAL and NOBLE AUTHORS,

PRINTED AT STRAWBERRY HILL, 1786.

AS I ſhould be unwilling to defraud my country of any ſparkle of genius that glimmered in our ages of darkneſs, eſpecially when a claim has been made by foreigners for one of our ancient Peers, it is neceſſary to examine the pretenſions, and allow them, if I can with a good conſcience. The perſon in whoſe favour a title to the laurel has been ſet up, is John Montacute Earl of Saliſbury, who flouriſhed in the reign of Richard the ſecond. The advocate is the editor of that voluminous collection the Bibliotheque des Romans, who in the firſt tome for October of the year 1779, p. 128, aſſerts, on the authority of Chriſtina of Piſan, an authoreſs whom I have mentioned in the firſt part of this work, that the Earl not only delighted in *dictiez*, but was himſelf a *delectable dicteur*; and the editor explains the term *dictiez* in p. 126 by ſaying, that they were *petites pieces de poeſie legere, telles que les balladés, les lays, les virelays, & les rondeaux.*

Neither Chriſtina nor the editor have gratified our curioſity with a ſingle ſtanza of Lord Saliſbury's compoſition; yet the following amorous declaration, which the lady has preſerved, may fairly be preſumed a tranſlation of a *lay*, which at leaſt ſhe ſeems to intend we ſhould ſuppoſe was the purport of one of his poetical addreſſes to her: "O la perle des plus beaux eſprits," repondit-il, "comme la fleur des plus "belles: vous avez chante; il ne me "reſte plus de ſons. O deſir de mon "cœur, plaiſance de mes yeux, tourment "de ma penſée, vous avez attiré à vous "mon entendement & ma ſubſtance en"tiere; vous avez lié ma langue: tout "ce que je puis faire à cette heure, c'eſt "de vous voir & de vous entendre."

This declaration was gallant and tender enough for a ſwain on the banks of the Lignon; and if Chriſtina did not lend her lover both ſentiment and expreſſion, we muſt allow that the inſtitutions of chivalry had rendered our heroes as polite as they were valiant.

But before I can entirely admit the Earl of Saliſbury into the choir of our earlieſt bards, it will be requiſite to examine both his character and that of his ſole voucher; and that diſcuſſion may perhaps make ſome ſlight amends for the loſs of the Earl's ditties. I ſhall begin with the hiſtory of the lady, from the anecdotes of her life in the work I have cited.

Chriſtina was daughter of Thomas de Piſan, and was born at Bologna, the moſt flouriſhing ſchool of literature, next to Florence, of that age. The reputation of Thomas for ſcience ſpread ſo diffuſely, that having married the daughter of Dr. Forti, a member of the great council of Venice, the Kings of France and Hungary were jealous of Venice poſſeſſing ſuch a treaſure, and invited Thomas of Piſan to adorn their reſpective courts. The perſonal merit of Charles the fifth, ſurnamed the Wiſe, *la preponderance*, ſays my author, *du nom François*, and the deſire of viſiting the univerſity of Paris, *très brillante alors*, determined the illuſtrious ſtranger. Charles ſhowered honours and wealth on Thomas of Piſan; the wiſe monarch appointed him his aſtrologer, and fixed him in France, whither he ſent for his wife and daughter, who were received at the Louvre, whither the people, *enchanté de leurs magnifiques habillemens à la Lombarde*, followed them with admiration and applauſe.

This happened in 1368, when Chriſtina was but five years old. She was born with her father's avidity for knowledge, and was early inſtructed in the Latin tongue.

tongue. At fifteen ſhe had made ſuch a progreſs in the ſciences, and her perſonal charms ripened ſo faſt, that ſhe was ſought in marriage "*par pluſieurs chevaliers, autres nobles & riches clercs*;"—yet ſhe adds modeſtly, "*qu'on ne regarde pas ceci comme ventence; la grande amour que le Roi démontroit à mon pere, en étoit la cauſe & non ma valeur.*"

The King had beſtowed on Thomas a penſion of an hundred livres, payable every month, and equivalent to eight thouſand four hundred livres at preſent, beſides annual gratifications of *livres & autres bagatelles*: and that this bounty might not be thought extravagant in ſo œconomic a Monarch, Chriſtina, to prove the ſolidity of her father's knowledge, informs us, that he died on the very hour that he himſelf had predicted, and that Charles owed much of the proſperity of his arms and the great effect of his government to the ſage counſels of Thomas of Piſan.

It is not in fact extraordinary, that the firſt rays of learning ſhould have made ſtrong impreſſions on a rude and illiterate age. A ſun-beam admitted through the ſmalleſt aperture of a dark chamber, appears more vivid by the contraſt than the diffuſed ſplendor of the whole luminary; which, though every thing is made viſible by its emanations, imparts ſuch general light that nothing ſeems to be particularly illuſtrated. Legiſlators, poets, philoſophers, inſtitutors of new religions, have owed a large portion of their ſucceſs to the darkneſs of the periods in which they have appeared: and with all the merit of their ſeveral inſtitutions, productions, leſſons, doctrines, they might have miſſed the eclat that has conſecrated their names, had they fallen on leſs favourable, that is, better *doctrinated*, æras. With what difficulty does a genius emerge in times like the preſent, when poets and ſages are to be found in every county, and in every Magazine!

Stephen Caſtell, a young gentleman of Picardy, was the fortunate ſuitor that obtained the hand of the favourite aſtrologer's daughter; and the Sovereign, who made the marriage, appointed the bridegroom one of his notaries and ſecretaries. Chriſtina adored her huſband, whoſe character ſhe has painted in the moſt favourable colours, and by whom ſhe had three children.—But this brilliant horizon was ſoon overcaſt! The King died: the uncles of the young ſucceſſor thought of nothing but plundering the kingdom, and probably were not fond of predictions. Thomas's penſions were ſtopped, his ſon-in-law was deprived of his offices. Thomas, who his daughter confeſſes had been too liberal, fell into diſtreſs, grew melancholy, and ſoon followed his royal maſter. Caſtel, by his good conduct, for ſome time ſuſtained the family, but was alſo taken off by a contagious diſtemper at the age of thirty-four.

The widowed Chriſtina was deeply afflicted for the loſs of her conſort, and had injuſtice and poverty to ſtruggle with, as well as with her grief. Still ſhe ſunk not under her misfortunes; but with true philoſophy dedicated her melancholy hours to the care of her children and the improvement of her mind, though but twenty-five at the death of her huſband. She gave herſelf up to ſtudy, and then to compoſition. Poetry was a cordial that naturally preſented itſelf to her tender heart, and coloured deliciouſly the ſighs that ſhe vented for her beloved but loſt turtle.—Yet, whilſt unfortunate love was her theme, the wound was rather mitigated than cured, and proved that a heart ſo ſenſible was far from being callous againſt a new impreſſion.

In a word, ere her tears were dried for Caſtel, the Earl of Saliſbury arrived at Paris, as Ambaſſador from his maſter, to demand the young Princeſs Iſabel in marriage. The beauty and talents of Chriſtina outſhone in the eyes of the Earl all the Beauties of the court of France, and the ſplendor and accompliſhments of the perſonage were too impoſing not to make his homage agreeable to the diſconſolate, philoſophic relict. Yet ſo reſpectful were the Paladins of thoſe days, or ſo auſtere were the manners of Chriſtina, that though they communicated their compoſitions to each other, in which, as we have ſeen, Saliſbury by no means ſpoke myſteriouſly on his paſſion, yet the ſage Chriſtina affected to take the declaration for the ſimple compliment of a gallant Knight; and the Earl, bluſhing at having gone too far, vowed for the future to be more circumſpect.

Chriſtina's eldeſt ſon was about the age of thirteen. The diſcreet Earl, to prove at once his penitence and eſteem, propoſed to her to take the youth with him to England, declaring that he bade adieu to love, renounced marriage, and would build his future happineſs on educating and making the fortune of her ſon. Far from being offended at ſo extraordinary an alternative, the tender mother reſigned her child to that mirror of knighthood, and the too generous Saliſbury departed with the pledge of his miſtreſs's favour which his unaccountable delicacy had preferred to

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one which it had been more natural to aſk, and which ſome indirect queries which Chriſtina confeſſes ſhe put to him, induce us to think ſhe would not have received too haughtily, if conſiſtent with the laws of honour.

I will abridge my Author's narrative, and haſten to the deplorable and rapid concluſion of ſo exalted a ſtory. King Richard was depoſed, and the uſurper Henry of Lancaſter immediately impriſoned his faithful ſervants, and ſtruck off the head of his favourite Saliſbury;—a cataſtrophe which my zeal for romance would incline me to wiſh had been leſs precipitate, had not the auſtere dignity of hiſtory too clearly authenticated the event.

The ferocity of contending factions was no doubt a cruel drawback on the gallantry and courteſy of that age, and many a gentle Knight loſt his head on a ſcaffold, who had encountered giants and dragons (ſuch giants and dragons as exiſted in the degeneracy of later times), and had even outlived the frowns of his miſtreſs. But though I am impatient to examine the title of Lord Saliſbury to the rank of Noble Author, I will not deprive the reader of a ſhort ſummary of what relates to the intereſting Chriſtina.

The ſavage Bolingbroke, who ſhe ſays found her *lays* in the portefeuille of her murdered lover, was yet ſo ſtruck with the delicacy and purity of her ſentiments, that he formed the deſign of drawing her to his court, and actually wrote to invite her.—She! ſhe at the court of the aſſaſſin of her lover!—Horrible thought! impoſſible!—However, the decorum due to a crowned head, and who had taken into his cuſtody and treated kindly her ſon, impoſed on her the hard neceſſity of making a gentle but firm excuſe; and though the Monarch twice diſpatched a herald to renew the invitation, ſhe declined it—and nevertheleſs obtained the recovery of her ſon.

Viſconti Duke of Milan, and Philip the Hardy, Duke of Burgundy, were no leſs preſſing to obtain her reſidence at their courts. The firſt was poſitively refuſed, though her fortunes in France were far from being re-eſtabliſhed. The latter had taken her ſon into his protection, and had tempted her by an employment moſt congenial to her ſentiments, a propoſal of writing the reign of her patron Charles the fifth. She had even commenced the agreeable charge, when death deprived her of that laſt protector likewiſe.

Deſtitute of every thing, with a ſon, an aged mother, and three poor female relations to maintain, her courage, her piety, and the Muſe, ſupported her under ſuch repeated calamities, the greateſt of all ſeeming to her that of being reduced to borrow money—a confeſſion perhaps never made by any other lady of ſo romantic a complexion. *Beau ſire Dieu! comme elle rougiſſoit alors! Demander, lui cauſoit toujours un acces de fievre*, are her own words. Her latter days were more tranquil, and her ingenious and moral writings are favourable indications of her amiable mind, and juſtify the attention paid to her by ſo many puiſſant Princes.

If in diſcuſſing the validity of Lord Saliſbury's pretenſions, I ſhall ſeem to call them in queſtion, though founded on the teſtimony of ſo competent a witneſs and cotemporary, I will not ſtart a cavil beyond where hiſtory will bear me out.

John Montacute Earl of Saliſbury appears by no means, from Dugdale's account, in ſo amiable a light as in his portrait drawn by Chriſtina? The genealogiſt does not even mention his commiſſion to treat of King Richard's marriage with the Princeſs Iſabel—only ſaying that he had a licence to travel into France. But perhaps his inſtructions were ſecret, and he might be ſent to ſound the inclinations of the French Court before any formal demand was made*. Dugdale allows that he was employed with the Biſhop of St. Aſaph to negotiate a peace with Scotland.

But that he was a very confidential inſtrument of his Royal Maſter, appeared from an act of ſtate, which proved fatal to the Monarch, and was extremely unpopular in the eyes of the nation. He was *ſuborned*, ſays my author, to impeach the Duke of Glouceſter, his Majeſty's uncle, and the Earls of Warwick and Arundel, in Parliament, the concluſion of which tragedy was tranſacted at Calais in the perſon of the Duke.

Another circumſtance in the Earl's life could not but tend to decry him with the majority in that age. "He was a chief "of the Lollards, and the greateſt fa-

* This is the more probable, as the Princeſs Iſabel was but ſeven years old when ſhe came over to be Queen of Richard; and as he was depoſed three years after, the marriage was never conſummated. Iſabel was reſtored to her father, and was afterwards married to his nephew the Duke of Orleans; as her youngeſt ſiſter Catharine was to our Henry the fifth, ſon of him who had dethroned her ſiſter's huſband.

"natic of them all," ſays Thomas of Walſingham, "being ſo tranſported with zeal, "that he cauſed all the images which were "in the chapel at Schenele, there ſet up "by John Aubrey and Sir Adam Buxhall (his wife's former huſbands), to "be taken down and thrown into an ob"ſcure place; only the image of St. "Catharine (in regard that many did "affect it), he gave leave that it ſhould "ſtand in his bakehouſe."

The Earl attended his Maſter into Ireland, but on news of the Duke of Hereford's landing in England, was diſpatched thence with a great power, and landed at Conway; but ſoon was deſerted by his forces, as the King himſelf was alſo, and was left almoſt alone.

On Richard's depoſal, the Earl is ſaid to have had fair reſpect from the fortunate uſurper, and not to have had his life called in queſtion. Nevertheleſs he conſpired with the Earls of Huntingdon and Kent to take away the new Monarch's life, and for that purpoſe went to Windſor under the diſguiſe of Chriſtmas players, but, finding that the plot was diſcovered, they fled by night to Cirenceſter. The townſmen affrighted at their coming in ſuch numbers—Here we may pauſe a little, and ſuſpect the accuracy of the hiſtorian. It does not ſeem very probable that three great Peers who had diſguiſed themſelves like ſtrolling players to ſurpriſe and murder a King, and who on the diſcovery of their deſign had fled to Glouceſterſhire, ſhould have been attended by a body of troops; yet troops there muſt have been, for the citizens of Cirenceſter were ſo affrighted, that, blocking up them and their forces within the town, ſo ſharp a fight enſued that it laſted from midnight till three of the clock in the morning, when the Earls, being overpowered, ſurrendered themſelves, and were beheaded by break of day *.

I do not queſtion the veracity of the Earl's cataſtrophe, yet ſo vague, deſultory, and unſatisfactory in general, are the narratives of our antient hiſtorians, that whoever has occaſion to examine their relations critically, muſt be convinced that, except ſome capital outlines, the relators ſet down any random accounts they heard of events, and took no pains, employed no judgment, to reconcile the moſt abſurd and contradictory.

Thus, though Chriſtina is not warranted by our hiſtorians, they on the other hand are not ſupported by common ſenſe. The elegance of her mind and learning certainly has drawn a portrait of her lover that gives us little idea of a turbulent Baron of that boiſterous age: and it is unfortunate that the refined phantom which is commonly conjured up by the pen of a romantic lady, ſhould ſeldom exhibit the picture of the manners of any age that has yet exiſted. Montacute, if we believe Walſingham, whom Dugdale tranſcribed, was a court tool who accuſed the King's uncle, was an accomplice in his murder, was a hot-brained heretic, was ungrateful to the Prince who had ſpared him, and even was ſo baſe as to plot his aſſaſſination. This is not exactly the baſhful, ſelf-denying, generous lover, who forſwore marriage becauſe he had not courage to declare his paſſion but in a ditty, which too he acknowledged for a preſumptuous offence. How far the ſublimated notions of chivalry might impoſe reſpect on a true Knight, I cannot tell; but unluckily there is a coarſe evidence, who, devoid of ſentiment, and regarding nothing but who begat whom, depoſes againſt Chriſtina's teſtimony; and that witneſs is Genealogy. For from forſwearing matrimony, the Earl was not only married, as we have ſeen, but his widow ſurvived him, and had a grant of part of his forfeited lands for her ſubſiſtence. She had a ſon too of age ſo mature, that ten years after his father's death, he, being then married, received the purparty of his wife's lands on the diviſion of her eſtate with her ſiſter's.

In other reſpects I ſhould be inclined to think that the Earl of Saliſbury's crimes might admit of alleviation. *Suborned* is a ſtigmatizing word; but that Thomas Duke of Glouceſter was by no means the patriot martyr that he has been repreſented, has been judiciouſly obſerved by Mr. Hume. Though the youngeſt of the ſons of Edward the third, he probably aimed at the crown, and affected with that view to cenſure, and perhaps to aggravate, the incapacity and worthleſſneſs of his nephew; reſembling ſurpriſingly, both in his manœuvres and cataſtrophe, the Duke of Guiſe, who with ſtill worſe, or indeed with no pretenſions, aſpired to depoſe Henry the third, and ſet himſelf on the throne of France. Both Richard and Henry felt the predominant aſcendant of their rivals;

* Some hiſtorians do ſay that the conſpirators not finding the King at Windſor, the plot being diſcovered, and hearing that he was marching againſt them with an army, retired to Cirenceſter, where, the townſmen riſing againſt them, the Earls of Saliſbury and Kent were ſlain, and their heads cut off were ſent to London.

and,

and, too weak to counteract by policy, or to ſtem by manly hardihood, their inſolent competitors, they ſtooped to the infamy of aſſaſſination—and precipitated by the odium of that act the deſtruction they had hoped to ward off. The Duke of Hereford, whoſe nearer title would have been obſtructed by Glouceſter's ambition, lamented his uncle's fall, at which he muſt have rejoiced, and reaped the harveſt that Glouceſter had ſown for himſelf.

The Earl of Saliſbury, as a faithful ſubject, might have abhorred and dreaded the Duke's machinations, and, for aught we know to the contrary, might have obtained proofs of his guilt. The ſame fidelity to his legal maſter muſt have inſpired him with deteſtation of the uſurper Henry; nor, as the latter, after Saliſbury's death, called to ſevere account ſome of Richard's miniſters who had dipped their hands in the death of Glouceſter, muſt we rely too raſhly on Henry's mercy to him, which might amount to no more than not having yet puniſhed him. If Henry's indulgence is problematic, the crime of ingratitude vaniſhes; and if Saliſbury, Huntingdon, and Kent retired to Cirenceſter with armed forces, I ſhould believe that they had made an attempt to dethrone the uſurper by arms, and found him prepared, rather than that they meditated to aſſaſſinate him at a mummery.

In a word, though I cannot on ſuch doubtful characteriſtics admit the Earl into the choir of Engliſh Poets, I muſt, as a good proteſtant, ſuſpect that his zeal as a Lollard occaſioned our Monkiſh annaliſts to blacken his actions; and I muſt admire the fervor of the amiable Chriſtina's love, which could counterbalance the prejudice of education and of the times, and aid her to diſcover virtues and innate worth ever in a heretic, who had treated St. Catharine with ſo little politeneſs and decorum as to baniſh her into a bakehouſe.

## DR. DODDRIDGE.

### LETTER II.

DEAR SIR, *Northampton, May* 5, 1747.

I WILL make no Apology to you for double poſtage not certainly knowing but Sir Harry Monro might be out of Town or by ſome accident delay the Packet among ſo many as I am obliged to ſend you by his Hand. You ſee I have reviſed your propoſals I have taken great Liberties wᵗʰ them but they are ſuch as I judged abſolutely neceſſary. You will eaſily perceive yᵉ Importance of ſome of theſe Corrections eſpecially that of the ſecond Paragraph wʰ *inter nos* not being Grammar it being printed *whoſe* Eſteem inſtead of *his* wʰ might here in England eſpecially prejudice yᵉ deſign. You'll pleaſe therefore to call in as many as poſſible of the Propoſals already publiſhed & to give out new ones according to yᵉ manner of theſe I here ſend. You will obſerve that in the laſt page the two clauſes of the Second Section markd ‡ are to be tranſpoſed. You will not fail I hope to get new Propoſals delivered according to this Corrected Copy before yᵉ General Aſſembly breaks up & additional Expence is a Trifle in a Caſe like this.

I have been at work ſeveral Hours ſince I red yours in reviewing yᵉ Commentary on Peter. In 100 Pages I have noted more than 90 Errors many of wʰ deſtroy or greatly confound yᵉ ſenſe I will ſend you quickly a Sheet of theſe Corrections but if I could find any certain way of conveying my Copy to you I ſhould accompliſh my Deſign wʰ greater Eaſe. You'll examine theſe very exactly & correct yours by them & will let me know whether they are really uſeful to you. As for what you propoſe of marking the Scoticiſms it is impoſſible I ſhᵈ do that without an accurate Review of the whole. I think it yᵉ moſt incorrect Book I ever ſaw but find in its excellent Contents an equivalent for yᵉ Time I ſpend upon it. Pray let me know in your next when you would begin to print off and how faſt you expect to go on that I may, if on the whole you judge it neceſſary to uſe my Aſſiſtance in this affair, know how to adjuſt the Quantity to be prepared before our Vacation, when I ſhall propoſe a Journey as uſual.

I write to you in a great Hurry. I beg that you wᵈ preſᵗ my complimᵗˢ to Lady J. Gardiner whom I congratulate on her Recovery to ſuch a Degree as Health & earneſtly pray it may be perfected. Pleaſe alſo to wait on Mᵗˢ Kennedy in Cannon Gate & enquire whether my immediate anſᵗ to yᵉ Favour of her Letter was received & alſo on yᵉ Earl of Leven wʰ my complimᵗˢ wᵗʰ Inquiry after his Lordſhip Health & that of yᵉ Counteſs & yᵉ Family. Excuſe my Troubling you thus I ſpend ſome of

of y^e^ Time I sh^d^ spend in writing to these Friends in attempting your Service. M^r^ Robertson joins his Services.

I am

Dear Sir

Your faithful humble Serv^t^

P. DODDRIDGE.

I w^d^ advise you to add y^e^ Names of some London Booksellers & likewise one at each of our Universities if you have any Correspondence there. Get Proposals sent to New England & for *in Terms* &c. w^h^ is a Scoticism---read *according to y^e^ Terms* at y^e^ End of y^e^ Receipt.

Please to tell M^r^ Balfour w^h^ my complim^ts^ that if he thinks the Publication of a 4^th^ Edit. of Col. Gardiner's F. Sermon (in y^e^ Form that may fit the Memoirs) before y^e^ Assembly breaks up will be of any service he has my consent to it provided none be sent into England.

*To M^r^ Wilson*
*at M^r^ Balfours Bookseller*
*in Edenburgh*
*North Britain.*

## LETTER from ABBE TESTA to M. DE LA LANDE, on the STATE of NATURAL PHILOSOPHY at ROME for the TWO LAST CENTURIES, and on the CONDEMNATION of GALILEO.

*April* 20, 1790.

I HAVE the honour to send you, Sir, a Memoir, just published by Abbe Calandrelli, Professor of Mathematics in the Roman College, on the subject of a *paratonnerre*, or electrical conductor, which he has placed, by order of the Pope, on the Quirinal palace at Rome. On perusing it, you will readily perceive that the learned and industrious Professor is unacquainted with nothing that relates to the theory of electricity, or the precautions to be taken in constructing similar machines for guarding edifices from the effects of lightning. I doubt not your being satisfied with it, and that your suffrage will afford me a fresh argument against those who believe, and endeavour to persuade others, that the science of natural philosophy is altogether neglected and proscribed at Rome. What we are most strongly reproached with, though it is now of ancient date (1633), is the condemnation of Galileo, the circumstances of which are exaggerated, and its injustice aggravated. I know not how often, since I have dwelt in Paris, I have heard this event cited as a demonstration of the ignorance of the Court of Rome, and its hatred to learning. Permit me, Sir, to take this opportunity of entering into some particulars relative to a subject that so deeply wounds the honour of my country. I shall produce well-known and incontestible facts, which will no doubt be sufficient to undeceive many. Your love of astronomy, and the particular zeal for the glory of the great Galileo which you displayed when at Rome, assure me that you will not be indifferent to some *eclaircissemens* of a part of his history.

The first Academy that proposed the revival and improvement of physics and natural history, renouncing with a noble boldness the reveries of the Schools, and employing only observation and experience in the study of nature, was the Academy of the *Lincei*, founded at Rome by Frederic Cesi, in 1603. Martin Fogel, a learned German, had collected some memoirs of the history of this Academy, but he died before he had finished his work. Leibnitz purchased his manuscript, and afterwards deposited it in the library of the Princes of Wolfenbuttle, where it now is. Jean Bianchi, or Janus Plancus, a skilful Naturalist of Rimini, known by his discovery of the *cornua Ammonis* in the Adriatic sea, procured a copy of this MS. enriched it with his own inquiries, and published it under the title of *Notitia Linceorum*, before the 2d edition of the *Phytobasanon* of Fabius Colonna, printed at Florence in 1744. For a just idea of what natural philosophy owes to this Academy, I must refer to that Memoir; contenting myself here with enumerating the names and works of a few of its most distinguished members.——F. Ceci, its founder, was author of the learned tracts entitled, *De Cœlo, de Metallophytis, de Prodigiis, Apiarium, & Tabulæ Phytosophicæ.* He broke with a bold hand the solid spheres with which the Ptolomean system had loaded the Heavens. He first employed the microscope to observe the seeds of plants, whilst Francis Stelluti, his associate, was the first to examine insects with the same instrument. He first gave the names of telescope and microscope to those instruments which still bear them,

them, and which he learnt to conſtruct with his own hands *. He employed himſelf, in concert with his Academicians, in publiſhing and enriching the grand work of Ant. Hernandes on the Natural Hiſtory of Mexico. Death prevented him from committing to the preſs a work, ſtill exiſting in MS. entitled, *Theatrum Naturæ*. John Baptiſt Porta was alſo a *Lincei*, and all the world knows how much natural philoſophy and optics are indebted to that philoſopher. He was the firſt who employed himſelf on condenſing air, and was the inventor of the air-gun, which in a few years became common throughout Italy.—John Fabri was the firſt to combat the generally-adopted opinion of the production of animals by putrefaction, in which he was followed by Redi and Malpighi, who gave it the final blow †. Thus Fabius Colonna preceded Tournefort, who confeſſed that his ſyſtem of plants had been already invented and propoſed by this *Linceo*, and by And. Ceſalpini. Fabius gave the name of *petala* to the leaves of flowers, which they have ſtill retained; and firſt demonſtrated, that foſſil bones and ſhells found on mountains far diſtant from the ſea, are the remains of real animals, and not the ſport of nature, as they were at that time ſuppoſed. But to name all the illuſtrious men whoſe labours and diſcoveries have given celebrity to the Academy of the *Lincei* would be too tedious; ſuffice it, that the great Galileo was ſo proud of his aſſociation with it, that the ſole title he boaſts at the head of all his works is that of *Linceo*. Having grown blind in his old age, he frequently ſtyled himſelf in joke *una lince creca*. The Diſcourſe on Comets, of Mario Guiducci, Secretary to the ſame Academy, was the origin of the diſputes which afterwards aroſe between Galileo and his enemies, whoſe hatred was not appeaſed but by the condemnation of that great aſtronomer. The hiſtory of the *Lincei* being ſo connected with that of Galileo, I know not how the celebrated hiſtorian of Aſtronomy, Mr. Bailly, ſpeaking of the foundation of modern Academies, forgot this, which preceded them all, and which by its example taught philoſophers the true means of cultivating the ſtudy of nature. The Academy could not but have derived new luſtre from the pen of ſo profound and eloquent a writer.

The Cardinal Francis Barberini ſucceeded F. Ceſi in the Preſidentſhip of the Academy; but at the death of its founder, who, by his knowledge and example, was, as it were, its ſoul, the zeal and induſtry of its members ſlackened. This gave Mr. Ciampini the idea of eſtabliſhing another Academy; which he did, under the name of Phyſico-Mathematical, in 1667, at the inſtance of Cardinal Michael Angelo Ricci, one of the beſt geometricians of his time. It was executed under the auſpices of Queen Chriſtina, who was then at Rome, making Italian verſes with Abbe Guidi, a famous poet, ardently cultivating natural philoſophy, and paſſing whole nights in obſerving the Heavens with Caſſini, of whoſe health ſhe was ſo careful as frequently to cover his head with a handkerchief to defend it from the air; a circumſtance with which that aſtronomer was ſenſibly affected, as related by himſelf in a manuſcript account of his life now in the poſſeſſion of Count Caſſini. The new Roman Academy acquired great reputation from its commencement, and thoſe of Paris and London were deſirous of its correſpondence. Mr. Ciampini was an indefatigable man, as appears from the numerous liſt of his works, of which I ſhall only mention his eſſays on Earthquakes, on the Amianthus ‡, and on a new Manner of conſtructing Optic Tables invented by

* With reſpect to every thing that relates to theſe inſtruments, their invention, uſes, and properties, ſee the *Magia Univerſalis* of the jeſuit Gaſpar Schott, vol. i. book 10. The works of Schott, publiſhed at Paris in 8vo. 1785, by Abbé Mercier, are become extremely ſcarce.

† Some late experiments, however, ſeem ſtrongly to favour this hypotheſis. T.

‡ Mr. C. convinced of the incombuſtibility of the amianthus from his own experience, imagined, from a paſſage in Pliny, that the ancients uſed to wrap the bodies of the great in cloth made of that ſtone, in order to ſeparate their aſhes from that of the wood. Mahudel diſputed this opinion (*Mémoire des Inſcriptions, tom. IV.*), and gained over to his ſide the Naturaliſts, who too haſtily concluded, from the fuſion of the amianthus by the burning mirror, that the flame of the funeral pile would have melted cloth made of it. But there is no compariſon betwixt the heat produced by the two. That of the latter was frequently inſufficient to conſume the bones of the dead, which on that account were incloſed in veſſels called *cineraria* or *oſſuaria*. Another thing is to be obſerved. The experiment of the burning glaſs was made on native amianthus, or amianthus enveloped with vitrifiable ſubſtances, which would promote its fuſion, but of which it is diveſted when made into cloth.

him,

him, and his Obſervations on the Comet of 1681, ever celebrated for the calculations of Newton, and the philoſophical reveries to which it afterwards gave birth. Ciampini had for aſſociates Alphonſo Borelli, Francis Bianchini, Montanari, and Paul Boccone; alone ſufficient to give luſtre to any academy. How far the two former excelled in geometry and aſtronomy is well known, but few are acquainted with the extent of their ſkill in natural hiſtory.—Borelli has given us the meteorology of Mount *Æ*tna, and a hiſtory of its eruptions; in which reſpect he was the precurſor of M. le Commandeur de Dolomieu, who has lately deſcribed the volcanic products of that mountain as an able naturaliſt. Bianchini * made ſome learned inquiries concerning the Lake of Albano, the ſpring-waters of Rome, and the fires of Pietramala, which Mr. Spallanzani and the Chevalier Volta have lately diſcovered to be occaſioned by inflammable air, formed and ſpontaneouſly accended in that place. At that time a taſte for natural hiſtory was moſt prevalent with us. Of this the Roman Ephemerides † are a ſufficient proof. Many cabinets of natural hiſtory were alſo formed, the moſt excellent of which was that of Father Kircher, which ſtill exiſts, and has lately been augmented by Cardinal Zelada, a man unacquainted with no branch of ſcience or literature.

Such was the ardour, Sir, with which phyſics were cultivated amongſt us, whilſt the unfortunate Swammerdam ‡ could not find a ſingle perſon in all France to purchaſe his inſects and anatomical preparations. Before I quit this article I ought to obſerve, that a taſte for cabinets of natural hiſtory prevailed at Rome long before the time of the Academy of the *Lincei*. The *Metallotheca Vaticana* of Mich. Mercati ſufficiently proves this. He was employed by Sextus V. to form a collection, of which he wrote an account that was not publiſhed till 1717. Mr. Lanciſi was the editor, and notes on it were written by Mr. Aſſalti, Profeſſor of Chemiſtry. In it the figure of cryſtals, and artificial cryſtals of alum are ſpoken of; and it is ſurpriſing, that Mr. Romé de l'Iſle has not mentioned it in his Cryſtallography.

Whilſt the Academy of Mr. Ciampini was ſo ſucceſsfully employed in the promotion of natural philoſophy, and enjoyed a well-deſerved reputation, it had at Florence a rival ſurpaſſing it in celebrity;—I ſpeak of the Academy *Del Cimento*, founded in 1657 by Leopold de Medicis. For the honour of Rome, however, its firſt ſucceſſes were owing to the exertions of Michael Angelo Ricci, a Roman. This Ricci was ſo ſkilled in phyſics, that Borelli would admit no other arbitrator of a diſpute which he had with Steph. de Angelis and Mich. Manfredi, on the ſubject of his work *De Vi Percuſſionis*. The merit and reputation of Ricci determined Innocent XI. to give him a Cardinal's Hat, notwithſtanding his modeſty led him to refuſe that honour. This homage paid to ſcience in the perſon of Ricci, little accords with the calumnious falſehood broached by the enemies of the Court of Rome, that Clement IX. would not grant the Cardinalſhip to Leopold de Medicis, but on condition of his ſuppreſſing the Academy *Del Cimento*. Mr. Fabroni, Director of the Univerſity of Piſa, well known by his *Vitæ Illuſtrium Italorum*, credited this account; but he has ſince

* He made an obſervation which has probably ſome relation to thoſe luminous points in the dark part of the moon, from which Mr. Herſchel has inferred the exiſtence of volcanoes in that planet. In the year 1725, B. obſerving the Moon with a teleſcope of Campani's, of 150 Roman palms (upwards of 87 feet), perceived within the ſpot Plato a train of light, which he ſuppoſed to be produced by the rays of the ſun penetrating through an opening in the mountains ſurrounding that ſpot. See *Heſperi & Phoſphori nova Phænomena*, p. 24. M. de Mairan alſo, in his Treatiſe on the *Aurora Borealis*, relates an obſervation made at Rome by Father Jacquier, April 11, 1742. Father J. and ſeveral others with him, ſaw a whitiſh light, in breadth nearly equal to the Moon's ſemidiameter, and of four times that length, iſſuing from the boreal limb of the Moon. A ſimilar obſervation had long before been made in Germany by Chriſtian Mentzel, who, Nov. 26, 1684, perceived a luminous train, reſembling the tail of a comet, ariſing vertically from the moon's diſk. *See Ephémérides des Curieux de la Nature, Dec. II. An.* 1684.

† This was the firſt Journal of Natural Hiſtory that appeared in Italy, or perhaps elſewhere. It was begun by Francis Nazari in 1668, and is now conducted by Abbe Poſſuti, Prof. of Math. at the College of Wiſdom.

‡ See the Life of Swammerdam, prefixed to the Dutch and Latin edit. of his *Biblia Naturæ*, by Boerhaave.

retracted, and furniſhed authentic proofs of its impoſture. How could any one thus ſlander the memory of a Pontiff who ſtudied philoſophy under Caſtelli, who protected Galileo to the utmoſt of his power, who did not part with Caſſini to Louis XIV. but with extreme regret, who ſaved Father Riccioli from the tricks of an Inquiſitor, and, finally, who had formed the project of eſtabliſhing at Rome that very Academy afterwards founded by Ciampini.

Whilſt natural hiſtory and phyſics were cultivated at Rome with ſuch ſucceſs, aſtronomy and mathematics were taught there by men of the firſt rank in learning. The works of Lucas Valerius on the centre of gravity, and quadrature of the parabola, prove, that he was not unworthy the title of *Mathematicus ſublimis*, conferred on him by Galileo. The doctrine of the centre of gravity was carried to its higheſt perfection by the famous Guldini. Caſtelli, the friend of Galileo, may be conſidered as the father of hydraulics. Toricelli, Borelli, and Ricci, were his diſciples, the former of whom ſucceeded him in the Mathematical Chair.

Since the reform of the Calendar, which will render the name of Gregory XIII. immortal, Rome has ever poſſeſſed Aſtronomers of celebrity. Hence France received the father of its aſtronomy, Caſſini. There is the nobleſt Meridian in the world, traced by Bianchini, and rendered famous by his obſervations. There was written the firſt Commentary ever publiſhed on Newton's *Principia*, whilſt his divine ſyſtem was ſo ſtrongly combated in France by the zealous defenders of the Vortices of Deſcartes. After the famous expedition of the French Academicians to the Pole and the Equator, the Pope's territories were the firſt in Europe in which a degree of the Meridian has been meaſured. Whilſt Fathers Boſcovich and Maire were employed on this at Rome, the Commentators of Newton were determining the length of the pendulum there. Father Beccaria, who afterwards meaſured a degree in Piedmont, explained and improved the theory of electricity; and Donati, to whom we are indebted for a beautiful hiſtory of the Adriatic, travelled, by the Pope's orders, to collect obſervations on natural hiſtory, in the kingdoms of Naples and Sicily. Benedict Stay ſtill lives, and enjoys the fame he has acquired by that poem which has procured him the juſt title of the Lucretius of the Newtonian Philoſophy. To return to Galileo, the true theory of comets was known at Rome even in his time: this his Diſputes on their Nature and Origin ſufficiently prove. He was in an error; but by the ſuperiority of his genius he overpowered and covered with ridicule his adverſaries, who from that time vowed his deſtruction.

Genius and great talents have ever found enemies; but ſince the condemnation of Galileo has been particularly cited as the height of ignorance and ſuperſtition, permit me to relate a few particulars, which will ſhew the ſlight foundation of thoſe reproaches. Galileo went thrice to Rome;—the firſt time in 1611, to conſult the Philoſophers of that capital concerning his diſcoveries, and to hear their opinions of them. There he ſoon acquired the friendſhip of Cardinal Monti, of the Jeſuit Clavius, who had ſo great a part in the correction of the Calendar, and particularly of Fred. Ceſi, who was eager to receive him into his Academy. During his firſt abode at Rome, he received every token of the higheſt eſteem and ſincereſt friendſhip. He went thither a ſecond time in 1615. The ſuperiority of his talents had already begun to make him enemies. With theſe he entered into diſputes on the nature of comets, the ſpots in the ſun, &c. omitting nothing to confound them and turn them into ridicule. His *Saggiatore*, of which Father Graſſi was the object, is a *chef d'œuvre* of elegance and addreſs. Never were the dangerous weapons of irony and ſarcaſm handled with more dexterity. The laugh was excited againſt his enemies, but their jealouſy was converted into an implacable hatred, and they thought of nothing but vengeance. The very next year they procured an order for him no longer to teach the motion of the earth, in ſpite of the efforts of Cardinals Orſini and Monti, who avowed themſelves his protectors. Let us obſerve, that the preceding year this very ſyſtem had been acknowledged to contain nothing contrary to the Faith. He then departed for Florence, being recalled by the Grand Duke, his Sovereign; and in 1632 he publiſhed his celebrated Dialogues on the Mundane Syſtem, in which he collected all the force of reaſoning, and bitterneſs of wit, to compleat the overthrow of his enemies. Diſobedience was immediately their cry. It was inſinuated to Pope Urban VIII. who had hitherto been a great patron of Galileo, and had even made verſes in his praiſe, that he was meant by the perſon of Simplicius, characteriſed as an ignorant and preſumptuous ſcholaſtic in the Dialogues

above mentioned. This ſucceeded; and in 1633 Galileo was obliged to return to Rome to give an account of his doctrine. There he reſided at the houſe of the Grand Duke's Ambaſſador. His friends, amongſt whom was the Maſter of the Sacred Palace, prepared for his defence; but the Aſtronomer deſtroyed the effects of their good offices by his railleries and ſatires againſt his adverſaries. In vain did the Ambaſſador urgently entreat him to be ſilent. The minds of ſeveral were irritated;—his enemies conquered, and on the 2d of April he was obliged to remove to the houſe of the Inquiſition. But let me requeſt you to attend to the following particulars:—The Fiſcal of the Inquiſition gave up to him his own apartment; the Tuſcan Miniſter ſupplied his table; and he had the liberty of walking about the inner-court of the palace, of writing to his friends, and of receiving their viſits. At the end of the month he made his recantation; after which he left the Inquiſition, and went again to reſide at the houſe of the Ambaſſador.—This is a faithful account of the impriſonment, cruelties, and barbarities exerciſed againſt Galileo by the Inquiſition of Rome. That aſtronomer owed the treatment he received, and which, as has been ſeen, was very different from what has been ſo unfoundedly ſuppoſed, only to the obſtinate hatred of his enemies, and the imprudent raſhneſs of his own conduct. As to his doctrine, it had been declared orthodox the year before, as we have already obſerved. The Copernican Syſtem had been taught publicly at Rome with ſucceſs by Copernicus himſelf, when he was Profeſſor at the College. He imbibed the firſt idea of this ſyſtem from Dominic Maria de Ferrara, when he attended his courſe of aſtronomy at Bologna. It is well known that he dedicated his work to Paul III. and that he was excited to publiſh it by Schomberg, Cardinal of Capua, who offered to defray the expence. Cardinal Cuſa, who preached the neceſſity of reforming the Calendar to the Lateran Council, received no rebuke for reviving and maintaining, almoſt a century before Copernicus, the opinion of the ancients reſpecting the motion of the earth. But an inconteſtible proof, that, in the affair of Galileo, his perſon only was attacked, and not his ſyſtem, is, that Pope Urban VIII. obtained Father Caſtelli from the Grand Duke, by preſſing ſolicitations, to make him Profeſſor of Mathematics in the College of Rome, though he was well known to be an intimate friend of Galileo, and a zealous defender of his opinions. The ſame Pontiff favoured and eſteemed Virginio Ceſarini, member of the Academy of the *Lincei*, who from the extent of his knowledge, and his great youth, was deemed another Picus de la Mirandola.—Ceſarini had cultivated Latin and Italian poetry with ſucceſs, as is obvious from his Elegies, in the firſt of which he mentions the earth's movement, whence he takes occaſion to make a ſublime eulogium on Galileo, whoſe intimate friend he was. This circumſtance, however, made no alteration in the eſteem and attachment which the Pope retained for him.

In the preſent century the Popes have never ceaſed to protect, and load with benefits, the celebrated Inſtitution of Bologna, which has purſued the ſcience of natural philoſophy with equal zeal and ſucceſs. But we ſhall now, no doubt, ſee it flouriſh more than ever at Rome, Bologna, and throughout the whole Eccleſiaſtical State, from the protection of the reigning Pope, and the activity of Cardinal Zelada his Miniſter, who, amidſt the moſt important occupations, has no amuſements but the ſtudy of aſtronomy, natural hiſtory, and the nobleſt monuments of antiquity.

## DROSSIANA.

### NUMBER XIII.

### MISCELLANEOUS AND DETACHED THOUGHTS FROM BOOKS.

*(Continued from Page 176.)*

MUCH has been ſaid of the talents of the Orators of ancient Greece and Rome. Ours in England, I think, infinitely excel them. The ancient orators compoſed their ſpeeches, in general, with great elaborateneſs, and were occaſionally objected to, as making their harangues to ſmell too much of the lamp. Many of our beſt ſpeakers harangue on the ſpur of the occaſion, without premeditation. They moſt certainly abound more in argument than the orators of old, and have

have very often an equal felicity of expreſſion with them. The Ancients do not appear to have been debaters, like our Members of Parliament; they appear, in general, to have gotten by heart what they ſpoke.

THE moſt ſatisfactory account of the origin of the Architecture generally called Gothic, is to be met with in Mr. Barry's "Obſervations on the Obſtructions the Arts meet with in this Country." It is a pity he did not illuſtrate it by plates. The impediments to the improvement of the Arts arising from climate, ſo often inſiſted upon by fantaſtical and ſuperficial obſervers, Mr. Barry thus obviates: "As to our changeable weather, rainy weather, north-eaſt or any other winds, their effects (if any) are not worth attending to. We ſhall leave them for the amuſement of idleneſs and affectation, of gamblers and other diſſipated unhappy people, who have often great occaſion for ſomething to find fault with. Man was made to act, and our inquiry is of climates as they are formed for action, and not for idleneſs. In England we can work without doors in the winter, and the ſummer ſun never unfits us for action, or drives us into the ſhade. There is then no country in which labour of mind and body is leſs interrupted by extremes of heat and cold: and let it always be remembered, that it is from the vigorous, continued, and ſucceſſional exertions of this mental and bodily labour, that every thing is to receive its perfection. Encouragement is, however, very much wanted for our artiſts. The liberality of the Chapter of our Metropolitan Cathedral, St. Paul's, by permitting a monument to be erected in it to the late excellent Mr. Howard, has opened a field to the exertions of our ſculptors, if the generoſity of the public will but go hand in hand with it. The fabric of St. Paul's, though ſuperior to that of St. Peter's at Rome in the architecture of the outſide, in the elegant ſhape of its dome, in the conſtruction of its portico, and in the univerſal decoration of the exterior part of it, is wonderfully deficient in the ornaments of its inſide, and muſt appear to foreigners as a very well proportioned ſtone quarry. The interior part of it is very ſuſceptible of ſepulchral decoration, which might be employed in recording to poſterity the uſeful labours of our philoſophers, warriors, poets, and patriots, who either reſt in oblivion without any memorial, or who have been buried in obſcure places. Amongſt thoſe in the firſt ſituation, are Mr. Boyle, Dr. Johnſon, and Captain Cook; thoſe in the laſt are Mr. Locke, Lord Bacon, and the Duke of Marlborough. A ſubſcription might be opened for this purpoſe, and the reproach of national ingratitude to the memory of thoſe who ought to have made others "ſui memoris bene merendo" would be wiped away. The illuſtrious architect, conſcious of this, has left ſpaces in the inſide of the fabric, to be filled up by monuments; and by conſulting the Surveyor of the Cathedral care might be taken, that none of them interfered with the effect of the whole. The wooden ſkreen, on the entrance into the Choir, ſhould be converted into one of Portland ſtone, to agree with the reſt of the building, and would then afford a moſt noble poſition for the erection of monuments. The eaſt windows at the altar ſhould be made to ſhed a dim religious light, by the inſertion of ſtained glaſs into them; and in the middle one might be painted the Converſion of the tutelar Saint, which from its length, and from the effect of the light from heaven repreſented in it, would produce a moſt wonderfully brilliant effect. Over the altar a picture ſhould be inſerted of one of the miracles wrought by St Paul; and the organ, which in its preſent ſituation obſtructs the general perſpective of the Church, ſhould be placed over the altar, as Manſard has done in the Chapel of Verſailles, or on one ſide, as in many of the Italian Cathedrals, which have on the oppoſite ſide, by way of ſymmetry, an imitation of that inſtrument. The painted glaſs at the altar would take off the exceeding glare which oppreſſes the eye of the ſpectator, and would contribute very much to throw into maſſes that part of the Church."

### St. Evremont.

IN the poſthumous works of this Author, called the "St. Evremoniana," there is a ſtory, which is, perhaps, one of the moſt intereſting that was ever told, and is narrated with ſuch an extremely elegant ſimplicity of language, that it would be in vain to attempt the tranſlation of it.

## HISTOIRE.

LA BUSSIERE aimoit une fille, belle, jeune; riche & de bonne maiſon, & ils s'aimoient tous deux d'un amour d'autant plus tranquile, qu'il étoit aprouvé par leurs parens, qui avoient deſſein de les marier. Cette fille étant un jour conviée au mariage d'une de ſes amies,

fut vûë par un jeune homme, fils unique, de trés-bonne maiſon, avec des biens immenſes, qui penetré de ſes agrémens & de ſes manieres, dit à ſon pere, qu'il lui avoit laiſſé le choix d'une femme, qu'il en avoit trouvé une pour laquelle ſeule ſon cœur pouvoit être ſenſible, & il la lui nomma. Ce pere, qui connoiſſoit celui de la fille, la lui vint demander pour ſon fils : cette propoſition trouvée trés-avantageuſe, fut acceptée ſur le champ, & les articles furent dreſſez peu de jours après. Le pere de la fille les lui montra, en lui apprenant ſon nouvel engagement. Un coup de foudre ne l'auroit pas plus étourdie, & ſon pere la voyant interdite la laiſſa ſans lui parler davantage.

A peine eut-elle repris ſes ſens qu'elle écrivit cette nouvelle à ſon Amant, qui penſa mourir de douleur. Le lendemain ſon pere revint, qui lui marqua ſes intentions avec plus de vivacité ; & après pluſieurs raiſons d'interêt & de fortune à quoi elle demeura toûjours inſenſible, il la menaça de toutes les violences imaginables, ſi elle réſiſtoit plus long-temps à ſa volonté. Enfin ſe voyant dans l'impoſſibilité d'éviter le ſacrifice, elle ſe laiſſa entraîner à l'autel.

Le mariage fait on la mena dans la maiſon de ſon mari, où l'on avoit préparé une fête magnifique, qui bien loin de lui donner du plaiſir la penetra de douleur.

Heureuſement pour elle le mari ſe trouva parfaitement honnête homme, d'une douceur & d'une complaiſance achevée, lui donnant avec profuſion tout ce qu'elle ſouhaitoit, & allant au devant de tout ce qui pouvoit lui faire plaiſir. L'amour eſt bien injuſte : quelque raiſon qu'elle eût d'eſtimer au moins la tendreſſe de ſon mari, elle lui étoit inſupportable, & ce qu'elle pouvoit prendre ſur elle, c'étoit de violenter ſon cœur pour lui cacher ſon indifference : cependant il la ſentit, & en fut ſenſiblement touché ; mais comme il ne crut pas qu'elle aimât perſonne, il continua ſes empreſſemens dans la penſée de lui donner dans la ſuite des ſentimens plus favorables pour lui.

Dans ce temps-là un de ſes amis revenant de l'armée vint prendre part à la joye de ſon mariage, & lui aprit ſans deſſein, que ſa femme avoit aimé La Buſſiere, & que leurs parens avoient été ſur le point de les marier. Le mari frapé de cette nouvelle ne chercha plus la cauſe de ſa froideur ; il voulut connoître La Buſſiere, que ſon ami lui fit voir à la Comedie. Le mari, ſans dire mot, examina pendant quelques mois la conduite de ſa femme qu'il trouva très-reguliere ; point d'intrigues, point de jeu, point de compagnie ſuſpecte, retirée dans ſa maiſon, veillant à ſes affaires, beaucoup d'égard pour lui, mais point de tendreſſe, & il voyoit avec douleur, que la ſeule raiſon, & non pas ſon goût, lui faiſoit remplir ſes devoirs. Il admiroit ſa vertu, & ſe plaignoit en lui-même de ſa mauvaiſe fortune.

La belle ſaiſon étant venuë, dans le deſſein de l'éloigner d'un lieu où étoit ſon Amant, il lui propoſa d'aller paſſer quelques mois en une terre, ce qu'elle accepta. J'ai oublié de vous dire que cette Dame deſſignoit parfaitement, & que ſon plus grand plaiſir étoit de faire des païſages. Après avoir donné tout le temps neceſſaire à ſes devoirs, elle ſe retiroit au haut de ſa maiſon dans un cabinet qu'elle s'étoit fait, qui avoit de tous côtez des vûës charmantes. Là elle paſſoit quelquefois les après-dînées entiéres à deſſigner ; & comme elle avoit toûjours ſa paſſion également preſenté, elle ne faiſoit aucun païſage où elle ne peignît ſon Amant, tantôt en voyageur, tantôt en berger, cueillant des fleurs dans un parterre, ou pêchant aſſis au bord d'une riviere ; & comme elle ne ſçavoit pas que ſon mari le connût, elle lui laiſſoit voir tous ſes deſſeins. On peut s'imaginer la douleur ſecrette qu'il ſentoit, voyant le cœur de ſa femme toûjours ſenſible pour cet heureux rival : mais ce qui acheva de l'accabler d'affliction, ce fut quand il lui vit placer ces païſages en la ruelle de ſon lit, afin que ſon Amant fût le premier objet qui frapât ſes yeux à ſon reveil ; & un matin que ce mari ſi digne de compaſſion, fit ſemblant de dormir profondément, il eut la douleur de l'entendre ſoûpirer en regardant ces tableaux. Une indifference ſi cruelle ne le porta jamais à lui marquer le moindre reſſentiment ; au contraire, redoublant ſa tendreſſe, il ſe flattoit de lui faire prendre à la fin pour lui les ſentimens qu'il méritoit.

Il paſſa quelques années dans le même état, mais ſans pouvoir changer le cœur de ſa femme, ce qui le fit réſoudre à aller faire une campagne. Comme il conſervoit toûjours pour elle une tendreſſe extrême ; il lui écrivoit avec toute la paſſion d'un amant, & elle faiſoit tout ſon poſſible pour lui marquer dans ſes réponſes les mêmes ſentimens ; mais croyant voir, comme il étoit vrai, de la contrainte dans ſes paroles, & déſeſperant enfin de la gagner, il s'abandonna dans une occaſion, où faiſant des actions dignes de ſon courage, il reçut deux bleſſures mortelles ; & comme il ſentit encore quelque reſte de force, il lui écrivit pour la derniere fois.

Il

Il commença par lui témoigner ſa douleur de l'avoir miſe par ſon mariage dans un état auſſi triſte que celui où elle étoit ; que ſi avant que de l'épouſer il eût ſçû que ſon cœur eût été engagé, il ne l'eût pas ſéparée d'un homme qu'elle aimoit ſi tendrement ; après cela il lui marqua qu'il avoit vû avec un déplaiſir extrême cet homme heureux repreſenté ſous diverſes figures dans ſes païſages, & qu'il avoit ſouhaité mille fois de mourir en voyant ces tableaux près de ſon lit expoſez à ſes yeux ; qu'il avoit entendu ſes ſoûpirs pour cet amant, qu'il n'avoit oſé lui en parler de peur de lui faire quelque peine, en lui marquant que ſon engagement ne lui étoit pas inconnu. Qu'au reſte il ne s'étoit jamais plaint de ſon malheur à perſonne, qu'il s'étoit contenté de le déplorer en lui-même, n'ayant voulu imaginer autre moyen que ſon amour pour tâcher de la rendre ſenſible. Il lui fit voir une eſtime parfaite pour ſa vertu ; qu'il avoit vû la violence qu'elle s'étoit faite pour l'aimer ſans l'avoir pû ; que ſon malheur venoit de ſon étoile, & non pas d'elle ; qu'en mourant il n'oſoit la prier de ſe ſouvenir de lui, qu'il la ſupplioit au contraire de l'oublier, afin qu'aucun fâcheux ſouvenir ne vînt jamais troubler la douceur qu'il lui ſouhaitoit avec ſon Amant.

Vous pouvez penſer l'effet que cette lettre produiſit dans le cœur de cette femme ; elle tomba dans une affliction extrême, qui redoubla à la nouvelle de la mort de ſon mari ; & quand elle vit venir ſon corps qu'on apporta de l'armée, elle voulut ſe ſacrifier, afin de lui donner ſa vie n'ayant pû lui donner ſon cœur. Après avoir paſſé pluſieurs jours à ſe reprocher ſon indifference ; elle crut la reparer en quelque façon, en lui ſacrifiant les païſages qui lui avoient donné une ſi cruelle douleur ; mais étrange tyrannie de l'amour, quelque juſte que lui parût ce ſacrifice, s'appercevant qu'elle brûloit les divers portraits de ſon Amant, elle ſentit au fond de ſon cœur un regret cuiſant, qui lui fit bien connoître qu'elle étoit toûjours ſenſible.

Quand ſon mari fut mort, La Buſſiere en apprit peu de jours après la nouvelle à Londres, d'où il revint auſſitôt, mais on lui dit qu'elle ne voyoit perſonne ; elle fut quelques mois dans la même retraite, pendant leſquels il rendoit des viſites frequentes à ſon pere, qui le recevoit avec beaucoup d'amitié, & ce fut par ſon moyen qu'il la vit, & que peu d'années après il réünit leur cœur & les maria.

Quelque plaiſir qu'elle eût de ſon nouvel état, elle avoit de la peine à éloigner de ſon eſprit les idées du mari qu'elle avoit perdu, & le ſouvenir de ſa froideur pour lui, venoit troubler ſon repos. Mais La Buſſiere toûjours préſent à ſes yeux lui aduciſſoit ſa peine ; & enfin elle lui laiſſa voir peu à peu toute la tendreſſe de ſes ſentimens.

Ce fut dans un de ces momens d'éffuſion de cœur, qu'elle lui découvrit de quelle maniere elle amuſoit ſon amour par des païſages, où elle le peignoit ſous differentes figures, & qu'elle plaçoit près de ſon lit, pour avoir le plaiſir de le voir à ſon reveil ; cet aveu le charmoit, mais leurs plaiſirs ne furent pas longs, comme vous allez voir dans la ſuite.

Pendant le premier mariage de cette femme, La Buſſiere fut fort aimé d'une Angloiſe. Il y avoit eu entr'eux ce qui arrive à tous les amans, de la jalouſie, des querelles, & puis la paix. Cette perſonne lui avoit donné ſon portrait, & lui avoit écrit pluſieurs lettres tendres pendant leurs broüilleries & dans leurs raccommodemens, que La Buſſiere avoit toûjours gardées, & apparemment ſans y penſer.

Un jour preſſé de quelque affaire, il laiſſa la clef à la porte de ſon cabinet, où ſa femme entra par hazard, & trouvant une caſſette ouverte, elle eut la curioſité de voir ce qui étoit dedans. Le ſort la fit tomber ſur ce portrait & ſur ces lettres qu'elle lut, & qui la pénétrerent de douleur. Elle ſe perſuada auſſitôt que ſon mari ne l'aimoit plus, & qu'il avoit une inclination ſecrete, à qui il confioit ſes plus tendres déſirs. Elle tomba dans des reveries dont elle ne voulut jamais dire la cauſe à perſonne, & elle crut que les inſtances que ſon mari fit dans la ſuite pour la ſçavoir, n'étoit qu'une couleur apparente pour lui cacher ſon engagement.

Jamais elle ne rappella plus vivement & avec des larmes plus abondantes la tendreſſe du mari qu'elle avoit perdu, dont elle ſe groſiſſoit alors toute l'ardeur & tout le merite ; elle ſe reprochoit d'avoir cherché les moyens d'entretenir ſon indifference pour lui, & redoubloit ſes pleurs au ſouvenir de ſon ingratitude. Sur tout quel repentir d'avoir dit à La Buſſiere ce qu'elle avoit fait pour le conſerver toûjours preſent à ſon eſprit, dans un tems où elle devoit tout faire pour l'oublier.

Un état auſſi violent ne pouvoit durer ſans des ſuites fâcheuſes, elle tomba dans une fiévre ardente, & perſuadée qu'elle étoit trahie, elle s'opiniâtra toûjours à cacher la cauſe de ſon mal, ſur tout à La Buſſiere, ou de dépit, ou craignant peut-être de lui faire voir qu'elle avoit découvert ſon infidelité.

Ils avoient de leur mariage une petite fille d'environ quatre ans ; l'ayant fait venir, & la prenant par la main, elle la lui preſenta, le ſuppliant de la recevoir comme le dernier gage de ſon amour. La Buſſiere fondoit en pleurs, on le tira de ce ſpectacle douloureux, & on fut deux jours à lui cacher la mort de ſa femme.

Une niéce qui ne l'avoit pas quittée pendant ſa maladie, trouva après qu'elle fut morte, ce portrait & ces lettres ſous le chevet de ſon lit ; à peine les eut-elle liés, qu'elle devina facilement la cauſe de ſon malheur, elle eut d'abord la penſée de les remettre à La Buſſiere, mais ayant fait reflexion, elle aima mieux les ſupprimer, de peur de le faire mourir de douleur.

Comme rien ne pouvoit conſoler La Buſſiere, & que tout ce qu'il voyoit lui rappelloit continuellement les triſtes idées de ce qu'il avoit perdu, ſes parens le porterent à voyager, à quoi il avoit toûjours eu de l'inclination. La perſonne que vous avez vû avec lui, me dit, mon âmi ne l'a point quitté, & c'eſt de leurs voyages qu'ils viennent de nous entretenir.

Après qu'il eut achevé de parler : Vous voyez, reprit-il un moment après, que l'homme n'eſt pas fait pour vivre dans une longue proſperité.

## CONVERSATION IN A COFFEE-HOUSE UPON THE TIME PAST, COMPARED WITH THE TIME PRESENT.

[From the FIFTH VOLUME of Mr. CUMBERLAND's "OBSERVER," juſt publiſhed.]

*Ingeniis non ille favet plauditque ſepultis,*
*Noſtra ſed impugnat, nos noſtraque lividus odit.* (HORAT.)

*(Concluded from Page 219.)*

THE ſarcaſtic ſpeech of the old Snarler, with which we concluded our laſt paper, being undeſerved on the part of the perſon to whom it was applied, was very properly diſregarded; and the clergyman proceeded as follows :—

"The poets you have named will "never be mentioned by me but with a "degree of enthuſiaſm, which I ſhould "rather expect to be accuſed of carrying "to exceſs than of erring in the oppoſite "extreme, had you not put me on my "guard againſt partiality by charging me "with it beforehand. I ſhall therefore, "without further apology or preface, be"gin with Shakeſpeare, firſt named by "you, and firſt in fame as well as time. "It would be madneſs in me to think "of bringing any poet now living into "competition with Shakeſpeare; but I "hope it will not be thought madneſs, "or any thing reſembling it, to obſerve "to you, that it is not in the nature of "things poſſible for any poet to appear "in an age ſo poliſhed as this of our's, "who can be brought into any critical "compariſon with that extraordinary and "eccentric genius.

"For let us conſider the two great "ſtriking features of his drama, ſublimity and character. Now ſublimity "involves ſentiment and expreſſion: the "firſt of theſe is in the ſoul of the poet; "it is that portion of inſpiration, which "we perſonify when we call it *the Muſe*. "So far I am free to acknowlege there is "no immediate reaſon to be given, why "her viſits ſhould be confined to any "age, nation or perſon; ſhe may fire "the heart of the poet on the ſhores of "Ionia three thouſand years ago, or on "the banks of the Cam or Iſis at the "preſent moment; but ſo far as language "is concerned, I may venture to ſay, "that modern diction will never ſtrike "modern ears with that awful kind of "magic, which antiquity gives to words "and phraſes no longer in familiar uſe. "In this reſpect our great dramatic poet "hath an advantage over his diſtant de"ſcendants, which he owes to time, and "which of courſe is one more than he is "indebted for to his own pre-eminent "genius. As for character, which I "ſuggeſted as one of the two moſt ſtriking "features of Shakeſpeare's drama (or in "other words the true and perfect deli"neation of nature), in this our poet is "indeed a maſter unrivalled; yet who "will not allow the happy coincidence "of time for this perfection in a writer of "the drama? The different orders of "men, which Shakeſpeare ſaw and co"pied, are in many inſtances extinct, "and ſuch muſt have the charms of no"velty at leaſt in our eyes. And has "the modern dramatiſt the ſame rich and "various field of character? The level "manners of a poliſhed age furniſh little "choice to an author, who now enters "on the taſk, in which ſuch numbers "have gone before him, and ſo exhauſted "the materials, that it is juſtly to be "wondered at, when any thing like

"variety

" variety can be ſtruck out. Dramatic " characters are portraits drawn from " nature, and if all the ſitters have a fa- " mily likeneſs, the artiſt muſt either de- " part from the truth, or preſerve the re- " ſemblance: in like manner the poet " muſt either invent characters of which " there is no counterpart in exiſtence, or " expoſe himſelf to the danger of an in- " ſipid and tireſome repetition. To add " to his difficulties, it ſo happens, that " the preſent age, whilſt it furniſhes " leſs variety to his choice, requires more " than ever for its own amuſement; the " dignity of the ſtage muſt of courſe be " proſtituted to the unnatural reſources of " a wild imagination, and its propriety " diſturbed. Muſic will ſupply thoſe re- " ſources for a time; and accordingly " we find the French and Engliſh theatres " in the dearth of character feeding upon " the airy diet of ſound: but this, with " all the ſupport that ſpectacle can give, " is but a flimſy ſubſtitute; while the " public, whoſe taſte in the mean time " becomes vitiated——

" ——*media inter carmina poſcunt*
" *Aut Urſum aut Pugiles*——

" the latter of which monſtrous proſtitu- " tions we have lately ſeen our national " ſtage moſt ſhamefully expoſed to.

" By comparing the different ages of " poetry in our own country with thoſe of " Greece, we ſhall find the effects agree " in each; for as the refinement of " manners took place, the language of " poetry became alſo more refined, and " with greater correctneſs had leſs energy " and force. The ſtyle of the poet, like the " characters of the people, takes a brighter " poliſh, which, whilſt it ſmoothes away " its former aſperities and protuberances, " weakens the ſtaple of its fabric, and " what it gives to the elegance and deli- " cacy of its complexion, takes away from " the ſtrength and ſturdineſs of its conſti- " tution. Whoever will compare Æſchy- " lus with Euripides, and Ariſtophanes " with Menander, will need no other " illuſtration of this remark.

" Conſider only the inequalities of " Shakeſpeare's dramas; examine not only " one with another, but compare even " ſcene with ſcene in the ſame play. Did " ever the imagination of man run riot " into ſuch wild and oppoſite extremes? " Could this be done, or, being done, " would it be ſuffered in the preſent age? " How many of theſe plays, if acted as " they were originally written, would " now be permitted to paſs? Can we " have a ſtronger proof of the barbarous " taſte of thoſe times, in which Titus " Andronicus firſt appeared, than the " favour which that horrid ſpectacle was " received with? Yet of this we are aſ- " ſured by Ben Jonſon. If this play " was Shakeſpeare's, it was his firſt pro- " duction, and ſome of his beſt commen- " tators are of opinion it was actually " written by him whilſt he reſided at Strat- " ford upon Avon. Had this production " been followed by the Three Parts of " Henry the Sixth, by Love's Labour " Loſt, the Two Gentlemen of Verona, " the Comedy of Errors, or ſome few " others which our ſtage does not at- " tempt to reform, that critic muſt have " had a very ſingular degree of intuition, " who had diſcovered in thoſe dramas a " genius capable of producing the Mac- " beth. How would a young author be " received in the preſent time, who was to " make his firſt eſſay before the public " with ſuch a piece as Titus Andronicus? " Now if we are warranted in ſaying " there are ſeveral of Shakeſpeare's dramas " which could not live upon our preſent " ſtage at any rate, and few, if any, that " would paſs without juſt cenſure in many " parts, were they repreſented in their " original ſtate, we muſt acknowledge " it is with reaſon that our living au- " thors, ſtanding in awe of their audi- " ences, dare not aim at thoſe bold and " irregular flights of imagination which " carried our bard to ſuch a height " of fame; and therefore it was, that I " ventured awhile ago to ſay, there can be " no poet in a poliſhed and critical age " like this, who can be brought into any " fair compariſon with ſo bold and eccen- " tric a genius as Shakeſpeare, of whom " we may ſay with Horace——

" *Tentavit quoque rem, ſi digne vertere*
" *poſſet,*
" *Et placuit ſibi, natura ſublimis et acer:*
" *Nam ſpirat tragicum ſatis, et feliciter*
" *audet:*
" *Sed turpem putat in ſcriptis metuitque*
" *lituram.*

" When I bring to my recollection the " ſeveral periods of our Engliſh drama " ſince the age of Shakeſpeare, I could " name many dates, when it has been in " hands far inferior to the preſent; and " were it my purpoſe to enter into parti- " culars, I ſhould not ſcruple to appeal " to ſeveral dramatic productions within " the compaſs of our own times; but as the " taſk of ſeparating and ſelecting one from " another amongſt our own contempo-

" raries

" raries can never be a pleaſant taſk, nor " one I would willingly engage in, I will " content myſelf with referring to our " ſtock of modern acting plays; many of " which have paſſed the ordeal of cri- " tics (who ſpeak the ſame language with " what I have juſt now heard, and are " continually crying down thoſe they live " with), may perhaps take their turn with " poſterity, and be hereafter as partially " overrated upon a compariſon with the " productions of the age to come, as they " are now undervalued when compared " with thoſe of the ages paſt.

" With regard to Milton, if we could " not name any one epic poet of our " nation ſince his time, it would be " ſaying no more of us than may be ſaid " of the world in general, from the æra of " Homer to that of Virgil. Greece had " one ſtandard Epic Poet; Rome had no " more; England has her Milton. If " Dryden pronounced that *the force of* " *nature could no further go*, he was at " once a good authority, and a ſtrong ex- " ample of the truth of the aſſertion. If " his genius ſhrunk from the undertaking, " can we wonder that ſo few have taken it " up? Yet we will not forget Leonidas, nor " ſpeak ſlightly of its merit; and as death " has removed the worthy author where he " cannot hear our praiſes, the world may " now, as in the caſe of Milton heretofore, " be ſo much the more forward to beſtow " them. If the Samſon Agoniſtes is " nearer to the ſimplicity of its Grecian " original than either our own Elfrida or " Caractacus, thoſe dramas have a tender " intereſt, a pathetic delicacy, which in " that are wanting; and though Comus " has every charm of language, it has a " vein of allegory that impoveriſhes the " mine.

" The variety of Dryden's genius was " ſuch as to preclude compariſon, were I " diſpoſed to attempt it. Of his dramatic " productions he himſelf declares, *that he* " *never wrote any thing in that way to* " *pleaſe himſelf, but his All for Love.* " For ever under arms, he lived in a con- " tinual ſtate of poetic warfare with his " contemporaries, galling and galled by " turns: he ſubſiſted alſo by expedients; " and neceſſity, which forced his genius " into quicker growth than was natural " to it, made a rich harveſt but ſlovenly " huſbandry: it drove him alſo into a " duplicity of character that is painful to " reflect upon; it put him ill at eaſe " within himſelf, and verified the fable of " the nightingale ſinging with a thorn at " its breaſt.

" Pope's verſification gave the laſt and " finiſhing poliſh to our Engliſh poetry. " His lyre, more ſweet than Dryden's, " was leſs ſonorous; his touch more cor- " rect, but not ſo bold; his ſtrain more " muſical in its tones, but not ſo ſtriking " in its effect. Review him as a critic, " and review him throughout, you will " pronounce him the moſt perfect poet in " our language: read him as an enthu- " ſiaſt, and examine him in detail, you can- " not refuſe him your approbation; but " your rapture you will reſerve for Dry- " den.

" But you will tell me, this does not " apply to the queſtion in diſpute, and " that, inſtead of ſettling precedency be- " tween your poets, it is time for me to " produce my own. For this I ſhall beg " your excuſe; my zeal for my contem- " poraries ſhall not hurry them into com- " pariſons, which their own modeſty " would revolt from; it hath prompted " me to intrude upon your patience, " whilſt I ſubmitted a few mitigating " conſiderations in their behalf; not as " an anſwer to your challenge, but as an " effort to ſoften your contempt. I con- " feſs to you I have ſometimes flattered " myſelf I have found the ſtrength of Dry- " den in our late Churchill, and the " ſweetneſs of Pope in our lamented " Goldſmith. Enraptured as I am with " the lyre of Timotheus in the Feaſt of " Alexander, I contemplate with awful " delight Gray's enthuſiaſtic bard---

" *On a rock whoſe haughty brow*
" *Frowns o'er old Conway's foaming flood,*
" *Rob'd in the ſable garb of woe,*
" *With haggard eyes the Poet ſtood;*
" *(Looſe his beard, and hoary hair*
" *Stream'd like a meteor to the troubled air)*
" *And with a maſter's hand and prophet's fire*
" *Struck the deep ſorrows of his lyre.*

" Let the living Muſes ſpeak for them- " ſelves; I have all the warmth of a friend, " but not the preſumption of a champion. " The poets you now ſo loudly praiſe " when dead, found the world as loud in " defamation when living; you are now " paying the debts of your predeceſſors, " and atoning for their injuſtice; poſte- " rity will in like manner atone for your's.

" You mentioned the name of Addiſon " in your liſt, not altogether as a poet I " preſume, but rather as the man of mo- " rals, the reformer of manners, and the " friend of religion. With affection I ſub- " ſcribe my tribute to his literary fame, to " his amiable character. In ſweetneſs

" and

" and ſimplicity of ſtyle, in purity and " perſpicuity of ſentiment, he is a model " to all eſſayiſts. At the ſame time I feel " the honeſt pride of a contemporary in " recalling to your memory the name of " Samuel Johnſon, who as a moral and " religious eſſayiſt, as an acute and pene- " trating critic, as a nervous and elaborate " poet, an excellent grammarian, and a " general ſcholar, ranks with the firſt " names in literature.

" Not having named an hiſtorian in " your liſt of illuſtrious men, you have " precluded me from adverting to the hiſ- " tories of Hume, Robertſon, Lyttelton, " Henry, Gibbon, and others, who are " a hoſt of writers which all antiquity " cannot equal."

Here the clergyman concluded: The converſation now grew deſultory and unintereſting, and I returned home.

## An ESSAY on the CHARACTER of HAMLET, in SHAKESPEARE's TRAGEDY of HAMLET.

By the Rev. Mr. THOMAS ROBERTSON, F. R. S. EDIN. and MINISTER of DALMENY.

[From Vol. II. of the "TRANSACTIONS of the ROYAL SOCIETY of EDINBURGH."]

*(Continued from Page 171.)*

I SHOULD venture to imagine (both from the nature of a character ſo extenſive, and from the various motives to action) that Shakeſpeare had no particular plan laid out in his mind for Hamlet to walk by, but rather meant to *follow* him; and, like an hiſtorian, with fidelity to record, how a perſon, ſo ſingularly and marvelloufly made up, ſhould act; or rather (to uſe the term employed by the King), to deſcribe the "transformation" which he ſhould undergo. For this purpoſe, he kept an attentive and an undeviating eye upon Hamlet's previous and general character (ſuch as he had figured it to be), without any intention to add a ſingle new feature, but only to take in ſuch new aſpects of it, ſuch new exertions of his powers, and ſuch new ſchemes of conduct, as ſhould naturally flow from his new ſituations.

This being ſuppoſed, the new colours under which Hamlet appears will be found entirely conſiſtent with the old, and ſpringing lineally from them; an indignation and ſenſibility irritated to extreme; the deepeſt anguiſh; at times a mortal melancholy; a counterfeited madneſs, in order to wait for opportunities of revenge; and a degree of real phrenzy, to which he ſeems, more than once, to have been actually driven by the ſtrength of his feelings, through force of which he was ſometimes upon the point of betraying his own ſecret. Still, however, there was neither violence, nor ſorrow, nor melancholy, nor madneſs, in the original and natural ſtate of his mind.

What ſeems to explain the whole of Hamlet's conduct is the latitude of his character. He was at once a poliſhed gentleman, a ſoldier, a ſcholar and a philoſopher; as in the exclamation of Ophelia:

O what a noble mind is here o'erthrown!
The courtier's, ſoldier's, ſcholar's, eye, tongue, ſword.

At one time, mild, courteous and contemplative; at another, animated with the keeneſt feelings; upon occaſions, all wrath and fire; looking down, at all times, as if from a ſuperior orb, upon whatever was little, inſincere or baſe among men.

Now, in ſuch an aſſemblage of qualities, combining to form the broad character of Hamlet, Shakeſpeare appears to have ſeen, that they were balanced in ſuch an oppoſite manner, that one claſs of them ſhould counteract and render inefficient the other. It is this that ſuffered nothing to be done; it is this that conſtantly impeded the action, and kept the cataſtrophe back. Reſentment, revenge, eternal indignation, ſtimulated Hamlet at one moment; at the next, we have the mere unbending and recoil of theſe paſſions; and not only this, which was tranſient, but there followed, almoſt at the ſame inſtant, that gentleneſs which ſo ſeldom left him. From this, he could not, at any time, act in cold blood; he could ſtrike only in the fierceſt moments of provocation; then "could he drink "hot blood!" In the general tenor of his mind he could do nothing; he was like Samſon, when his ſtrength was gone from him.

Meanwhile, he is almoſt conſtantly chiding himſelf for *dull mettle, dull revenge, want of gall*; a ſelf-reproach which, in ſome ſcenes, breaks vividly out; as upon the occaſions where he ſaw a mere player weeping over Hecuba, and when he

he was told that the delicate prince Fortinbras was marching at the head of his troops to risk his life for an "egg-shell." Hamlet, in short, was not formed for action. Upon the fluctuation of his mind between contriving and executing, between elevation, sensibility and gentleness, hangs the whole business of the tragedy.

In such a state of Hamlet's frame, the project of counterfeiting madness occurred to him with great consistency. It was a device to which his nature led; bent upon vengeance; destitute of resolution directly to gratify it; assuming therefore the cloke of insanity, in order to lull suspicion, and to watch at leisure for those occurrences which time or chance might present. To secure, by this fiction, his personal safety was in no degree his view; for "he did "not set his life at a pin's fee;" but, by means of his life being preserved, to embrace the opportunities of revenge. It was from the same softness in his nature, that he afterwards strove to make himself believe, that his father's ghost might be the devil trying to "abuse him;" and which suggested to him the stratagem of getting a play to be performed before the King.

His anxious adherence to the project of counterfeiting madness, to which he made every thing else give way, explains his *rudeness*, as Dr. Johnson calls it, to Ophelia; for, to deceive the beloved Ophelia into a belief of his madness, and to insult *her*, was the surest of all means to make it believed that he was really mad. And this also accounts for his making her brother Laertes believe, that the rough treatment he gave him at his sister's funeral, proceeded not from love to Ophelia, its true cause, but from distraction; and which is ridiculously called by Dr. Johnson, a "falsehood unsuitable to the cha-"racter of a good or a brave man." Hamlet was then in the very presence of the usurper, and, on that account, industriously "proclaimed," that what he had done, proceeded from madness.

Connected with this point, it has been thought vain by some critics *, to justify Shakespeare in his making Hamlet forget (as they think) Ophelia so soon after her death; instead of which, he should have waited, they say, for the effect which time has upon the change of feeling; and Dr. Johnson has remarked that "time toiled "after him in vain." But I should apprehend that this is entirely to mistake the character. Time toils after every great man, as well as after Shakespeare. The workings of an ordinary mind keep pace indeed with time; they move no faster; they have their beginning, their middle, and their end; but superior natures can reduce these into a point. They do not indeed suppress them; but they suspend, or they lock them up in the breast. It is the very mark and prerogative of a great soul upon great occasions to outrun time, to start at once, without sensible transition, into another period. Even a common soldier, in the heat of action, were his dearest companion to fall by his side, would not (although he could) drop his arms, and mourn over him. In a similar state, but infinitely more interesting, was Hamlet at this time. And if doubts should still be entertained about the existence of Hamlet's love to Ophelia after her death, the question can be brought to the shortest issue. Hamlet himself will answer, That his love for Ophelia was greater than ever. When Laertes, half delirious himself with grief for his sister's madness and death, leaped into her grave, and imprecated "ten times "triple woe upon the cursed head of him "(Hamlet) who had deprived her of her "most ingenious sense;" Hamlet burst upon him at once from his concealment, like thunder from a cloud:

What is he whose griefs
Bear such an emphasis? whose phrase of sorrow
Conjures the wand'ring stars, and makes them stand
Like wonder-wounded hearers? This is I,
Hamlet the Dane. [*leaps into the grave.*
Why, I will fight with him upon this theme
Until my eye-lids will no longer wag.
I lov'd Ophelia; forty thousand brothers
Could not, with all their quantity of love,
Make up my sum. What wilt thou do for her?
——Come, shew me what thou'lt do.
Woo't weep? woo't fight? woo't fast? woo't tear thyself?
Woo't drink up Eisel, eat a crocodile?
I'll do't—Dost thou come hither but to whine?
To out face me with leaping in her grave?
Be buried quick with her, and so will I, *&c.*

His love had been only the deeper embosomed; it had become too sacred to be seen; and, like fire when pent up, it had acquired greater force.

*(To be continued.)*

* Mirror, &c.

THE

# THE PEEPER.

## NUMBER XXIII.

*Nobilitas ſola eſt atque unica Virtus.* JUVENAL.

I HAVE often wiſhed, that either a new dictionary was formed containing the abuſes of words, or that our Lexicographers, after their explanation of a word, would mention ſomething concerning its cuſtomary abuſe. No word in the Engliſh language has ſuffered more perverſion from its real ſignification than the word *Honour*.

Almoſt everybody knows that it properly means the aſſemblage of all the virtues together in the human mind; and that literally to be a perſon of honour, one muſt have a very nice ſenſe of the difference between right and wrong, and a jealouſy of doing any thing that is the leaſt inconſiſtent with juſtice.

But how does the world apply this term? To be a Man of Honour, according to the faſhionable acceptation, is merely to be a man of ſpirit;—to be above the little meanneſs of conſtantly doing benevolent actions, and capable of committing the moſt ſhameful with an unconcerned bravado.

The faſhionable Man of Honour will not cheat at the gaming-table, or neglect diſcharging his honourable debts, as thoſe contracted in gaming are unjuſtly termed, becauſe in ſo doing his *honour* would be dreadfully ſullied; but he will ſuffer his name to ſtand upon a tradeſman's book without any intention of ever diſcharging it, or beſtowing the leaſt conſideration on the poor man's diſtreſs.

This pretender to *honour* will not give the lie to a friend, or be deficient in the rules of punctilious civility and affected generoſity to him, but he will alienate the affections of his wife from him, or debauch his daughter, and afterwards run him through the body, with as much apparent eaſe and unconcern as though he had been performing acts worthy of immortal fame. Gameſters, who are ſome of the moſt deſpicable and dangerous beings in the creation, and who are unanimated by the leaſt ſpark of generoſity, or the humbleſt ſpecies of common honeſty, ſhall yet call themſelves, and be ſo called by others, Gentlemen of Honour. The profligate deſtroyer of female innocence, and the bane of virtuous induſtry, would deem himſelf eſſentially injured, if his claim to the title of Man of Honour ſhould be called in queſtion.—The libertine, who defies the awful laws of the Almighty, the ſalutary reſtrictions of human legiſlation, and the preſcriptions of common decency, is ſtill, in the looſe language of the world, a Man of Honour. And if the aggreſſor falls in a duel, and leaves his antagoniſt mortally wounded, he is ſaid to have died in the bed of Honour.

Thus has the abſurd complaiſance of the world proſtituted a word, which ought to be appropriated with the niceſt care only to thoſe perſons whoſe conduct ſhews their minds to be enriched with the noble principles of virtue and religion, to men whoſe ſole ſuperiority over others ariſes from title or wealth, and whoſe only accompliſhments are impudence and immorality.

The evil of this proſtitution is in nothing more apparent than in this: That the genteel part of the world have, as it were, engroſſed the word *honour* entirely to themſelves. To ſo great a degree has fooliſh cuſtom among the Great devoured common ſenſe, that to ſtyle a man of neither birth nor fortune a Man of Honour, merely on account of his virtue, would be deemed as a burleſque piece of ridicule; or if the application was ſuppoſed to have been made from a ſerious intention, the perſon who ſo uſed it would be laughed at for his pains.—Still the polite world has not loſt all ſenſe of the utility of virtue, for to pledge one's honour is eſteemed as a ſacred obligation. But then how extremely abſurd is it, that a man ſhould adhere to an engagement under this bond, when he is breaking every day of his life all the moſt important principles of that *honour* which he would have mankind imagine is the great director of his actions?

The great danger to be feared by ſuch a proſtitution of words of ſo very great importance to the welfare of ſociety, and the intereſts of every ſocial virtue, as the preſent, is, that people will in time forget the obligation of the duties really ſignified by them, from the general looſeneſs of their application. When young minds in particular obſerve men of ſceptical principles and immoral practices called Men of Honour, they will naturally imagine that there is nothing more required to deſerve this character, than to behave, in every reſpect, as men of the world, that is, to live as men who have no concern in any other world but the preſent.

Having proceeded to ſo great a length in changing names, the next ſtep Faſhion has to take, is to change, as much as

poſſible, the things or virtues ſignified by them: what I mean is, that the conſtituent principles of *honour* will, in proceſs of time, be treated in as looſe a manner as the word *honour* itſelf is; and that the polite world will be induced to treat them as mere embelliſhers of converſation, and of no uſe in diſcriminating the characters of men.

But whatever abſurd opinions or evil practices cuſtom may introduce into polite life, ſtill true Honour is a fixed and eternal thing, and mankind will be treated hereafter according as they have obeyed its dictates. Their attachment to a deluſive phantom of the world's making and altering will not ſcreen them from that punishment which will be the juſt portion of thoſe who have rebelled againſt this only lawful governor of the human mind, acting under the higheſt of all poſſible authority, and in conformity to the bright Original of all Perfection. Let the world be as abſurd as it will in applying this character, it is evident that the only genuine Man of Honour is he whoſe language, and correſpondent conduct, is to this effect—"I will dare to do a good "thing though it be unfaſhionable, and "I will not do a bad one though I have "innumerable honourable and right ho-"nourable examples to tempt me to it."

## STERNE'S LA FLEUR.

### NUMBER II.

"And how ſweetly would thy meek and "courteous ſpirit, my *dear* Monk, have "lent an ear to this poor Soul's complaint."

STERNE.

IN the Firſt Number of theſe ſhort mentions, it has been told, that, ſpirited away by the diſſolute, La Fleur's wife had forſaken her duty and her home together—this happened in March 1783.

La Fleur ſeems to have in vain endeavoured at acquieſcence under his loſs.

Seven years have ineffectually flown—he ſtill *loves* and *laments* her.

Who was the man that with *trickſy inanity* lengthened out the SENTIMENTAL JOURNEY of Sterne by books of DULLNESS and chapters of LICENTIOUSNESS? Come forth, I have evidence againſt thee, that what thou haſt advanced is *untrue*. Italy, God knows! depraved enough with all the emaſculate vices of thoſe who exhauſt ſubordinate ſin—doomed to collect together *virtù* without VIRTUE, and COGNOSCENTI who *know* every thing but THEMSELVES—Italy ſaw little of Sterne in the Market-place—and, if *he* ſaw any thing there at which he grieved, he covered it with a veil, as too diſſolute to be tolerated in the pure pages of a BRITISH PRESS.

Many in this claſſic land he found as high in *goodneſs* as in *greatneſs*—who, proud only in their power to *pleaſe*, opened to him their muſeums, and welcomed him as he paſſed. Such were the noble families of Conti, Doria (ever illuſtrious), and Santa Cruza.

I haſten now to cloſe the remaining particulars of La Fleur.

From that period when he loſt his wife, he has frequently viſited this country (to whoſe natives he is extremely partial), ſometimes as a ſervant, at others as an expreſs. Where zeal and diligence were wanted, La Fleur was never wanting yet.

How the Writer of this became introduced to him, is already well known.—By much converſation, he has drawn a variety of particulars from him relative to the manners of Sterne, and the authenticity of the perſonal alluſions through his travels—by which the public will be enabled to judge of the ſplendid fertility of his FANCY either to *decorate* or *deſign*. Much ſhall be diſcovered of the habits of one who journeyed through life with *his feelings flying out before him*, and who, writing as he felt, with little regard to the felicities of phraſe, or the connection of his ideas, has obtained, and it is likely will ever hold, irreſiſtible ſovereignty over the *ſofter* affections of the ſoul.

Ignorance formerly delighted to attribute a *profundity* to his works, which ſurely, if it do exiſt, muſt be ſought and never found. They are valuable as exact draughts from nature of the *foibles* and *failings* that diminiſh, the PIETY and PHILANTHROPY that exalt, the moral conſequence of MAN.

The levity of Sterne is a lancet that lightly produces a *ſmart*, which we bluſh at while we acknowledge it. The ridicule of Voltaire is malevolent merriment, which applies a CAUSTIC to what is *feſtering*, and enjoys the pain of its corroſion.

They are both excellent ſatiriſts; but their fate is utterly diſſimilar. One is the favourite of the *gloomy growler* at his ſpecies; he who joys at diſcovered depravity—the other, of that beſt of men, who can readily find an extenuation for the foibles of other characters, in the FAULTS that he feels with ſenſibility about his own.

*(To be continued.)*

THE

# THE LONDON REVIEW AND LITERARY JOURNAL,

## For OCTOBER 1790.

*Quid ſit turpe, quid utile, quid dulce, quid non.*

The Hiſtory of France, from the firſt Eſtabliſhment of the Monarchy, to the preſent Revolution. 3 Vols. 8vo. 18s. Kearſley.

IT muſt give great ſatisfaction to the parents and friends of the riſing generation to know, that a general taſte for hiſtorical knowledge has prevailed in this kingdom for ſome time paſt; and that encouragements to the purſuit of this important branch of human ſcience have been held forth from all quarters, by men of letters, and by the moſt reſpectable characters in ſociety. Neither precept nor example have been wanting to excite our youth of both ſexes to ſearch for amuſement and inſtruction in the hiſtoric page: Hume, Robertſon, Lyttelton, Cheſterfield, Gibbon, Mitford, Macaulay; and other able Engliſh hiſtorians, of leſs celebrity but equal induſtry, have rendered important and durable ſervice to their country, and fixed the ſtandard of reputation which it has juſtly acquired for ſuperior excellence in modern hiſtorical compoſitions. By their elegant ſtyle, their animated deſcriptions, and juſt delineations of characters, they have turned the ſcale in favour of real, in oppoſition to fictitious, narratives; and novels and romances are now only to be found upon the ſophas and toilettes of the idle, the diſſipated, and the wanton. Even curioſity, when it takes poſſeſſion of a liberal mind, finds a ſolid ſatisfaction in the records of the various tranſactions of mankind, and the intercourſes of the inhabitants of great nations with each other, which is not to be met with in the cobweb plots and combinations, nor even in the pathetic cataſtrophes of the beſt written, unauthentic, and often incredible tales, that are the offſpring of a wild imagination, a fertile brain, and too ſoft a heart.

But does wonder, ſurpriſe, aſtoniſhment, charm and attract the youthful reader! The annals of States and Empires; the ſudden riſe and fall of great men; the exaltation to thrones, and the fatal degradation to the priſon and the ſcaffold, of the moſt beauteous and accompliſhed of the female ſex; the intrigues of courtiers and ſtateſmen; their plots and counterplots to circumvent and ſupplant each other; the cruelties of blind ſuperſtition; the rage and ſanguine brutality of civil commotion; the valiant efforts and victorious ſucceſs of *true* Patriots eſtabliſhing glorious Revolutions on the ruins of enſlaving deſpotiſm—all, all have a tendency to excite virtuous emotions, to fire the ſoul with generous indignation, to animate it to glorious emulation, to melt it into tender ſympathy; and, in a word, to accompliſh every purpoſe of morality, refinement, improvement, and mental recreation, which the chaſteſt novel-writer can pretend to have in view.

To hiſtory then let us conſign thoſe precious hours of retirement devoted in the ſpring of life to rational entertainment; for ſo diſtantly allied is this ſubject to painful academical ſtudies, that it can hardly be called a taſk; and therefore with more propriety is here conſidered as a uſeful recreation and unbending of the mind, after abſtruſe, intricate, or elaborate literary exerciſes.

The advantages to the gentleman and the ſcholar to be derived from the ſtudy of antient univerſal hiſtory, are too obvious to require further notice. But with reſpect to modern hiſtory, ſome advice may be given, and ſome hints thrown out, with becoming diffidence, which may not prove unſucceſsful to the different claſſes of readers and ſtudents in this country, in which books of all kinds have multiplied with years, and have occupied more ſpace and given more employment to the ſons of

genius

genius and industry, within the last fifty years, than in two complete centuries preceding.

But in every rational amusement, as well as in the business of life, a due order and distribution of our pursuits should take place; and history, when once we become attached to it, is so alluring, that though we do not mean to prescribe bounds to men of letters, or students, it seems necessary to give some advice to the generality of readers, whose various occupations prohibit too close an attention to any one branch of literature. To such therefore we recommend, *first*, a careful perusal of the elements of modern universal history; *then*, a thorough investigation of the history of their native country; and finally, a competent knowledge of the annals of France; a nation whose early history is so intimately connected and interwoven as it were with the thread of the British history, that it is hardly possible to acquire that accurate knowledge which every accomplished person should study to obtain of the transactions of his ancestors, without some clue to the civil history of the neighbouring kingdom.

Such a faithful guide the judicious and accurate compiler of the History of France now before us has just tendered to the public, at a period peculiarly favourable to his plan: for while the great Revolution in the affairs of that kingdom is going on under our immediate notice, and every proceeding of their National Assembly is regularly recorded in our Monthly Chronicle of important events, nothing surely could be more interesting than a faithful, concise, yet sufficiently ample recital of all the National transactions of this potent Monarchy from its first establishment to the present Revolution.

The task our historian assigned himself, he has completed in three *octavo* volumes; and, after a very careful perusal and close comparison of this compendium with the larger works from which it is selected, we may venture to affirm, that no material event is omitted, nor any important fact misrepresented; the characters in general are drawn with a masterly hand; and the connected chain of history is not broken by tedious digressions, or prolix details of battles, sieges, religious schisms and persecutions, and other uncertain as well as uninteresting discussions. The style, however, is in sundry places negligently inaccurate; and as the work itself merits recommendation, and must find its way into respectable seminaries for education, care should be taken to correct the grammatical and rhetorical errors in the next edition.

We are pleased to find that the people who are now so arduously endeavouring to fix the standard of Liberty on a firm and permanent basis, derive their very name as an original independent nation from *Freedom*.

After rejecting the discordant opinions of ancient writers concerning their origin, our author states it as a supposition generally admitted, that about the *two hundred and fortieth year* of the Christian Era, under the reign of the Roman Emperor Gordian, a confederacy was formed by the inhabitants of the Lower Rhine and the Weser, who assumed the honourable name of *Franks*, or *Freemen*; and the laws of their union, which at first were dictated by mutual advantage, were confirmed by gradual experience. As they subsisted by carrying on a depredatory war against the Romans, they continued in an unsettled state during a long period of time, sometimes increasing and extending their domains by considerable conquests; and at others, reduced again by the Roman Emperors within very narrow limits. At length, when the throne of Valentinian III. was shaken by the Scythian torrent, and Attila poured on the Empire the terror of his arms, these brave Sons of Freedom emerged from their obscurity, and seized that favourable moment of enterprize to extend the boundaries of an infant monarchy established in the Merovingian race.

"Dispargum, a village between Louvain and Brussels, was the residence of CLODION, the first of their Kings mentioned in authentic history. Informed by his spies of the defenceless state of the adjacent country, he pressed through part of the forest of Ardennes between the Scheld and the Meuse, took possession of the cities of Tournay and Cambray, and extended his conquests, about the year of our Lord 440, as far as the river Somme.

"The Western Empire of Rome, separated from that of the East, already verged rapidly towards its dissolution, when the kindred tribes of the Franks seated along the Scheld and the Meuse, the Moselle and the Rhine, attracted by the superior merit of CLOVIS, who had succeeded to the command of the Salic tribe by the death of Childeric his father, elected him for their General; and by the success of his arms, added to his great popularity, he soon became sole Monarch of all the tribes, and enlarged his domains by the conquest of Soissons, Rheims, Provence, Sens, Troyes, Auxerre, and the diocese of Tongres in the east. Converted to Christianity by the influence of his

his queen, the fair Clotilda, niece to the King of Burgundy, he was publicly baptized A. D. 496, in the thirtieth year of his age, and the ſixteenth of a glorious reign; and from this period he continued to add conqueſt to conqueſt: but neither the precepts of the goſpel nor the laws of equity could reſtrain him from the ſavage brutality of ſecuring himſelf in the unrivalled poſſeſſion of his enlarged dominions, by the aſſaſſination of all the Princes of the Merovingian, or firſt race of Kings of the Franks."

After the extinction of that line of ſucceſſion, Clovis became abſolute Sovereign of Gaul, and may be juſtly conſidered as the founder of the French Monarchy. In the laſt year of his reign, he reformed and publiſhed the Salic laws: a few lines of theſe, which debar women from inheriting any part of the Salic lands, have been applied as precluding females from the ſucceſſion to the Crown of France; and the origin and nature of theſe lands have perplexed and exerciſed the ingenuity of our moſt learned and ſagacious critics. The promulgation of this artleſs ſyſtem of juriſprudence was ſoon after followed by the death of the King, who expired at PARIS A. D. 511, in the 45th year of his age, and the 30th of his reign.——

"Among his contemporaries, the valour and victories of Clovis certainly allowed him to claim the foremoſt rank, but his valour was ſtained with cruelty, and his victories obſcured by injuſtice. In the invaſion of the Burgundians and Viſigoths, the moſt partial hiſtorians have deſcribed him as the aggreſſor. And though in the battle of Tolbiac his ſword was drawn againſt the Alemanni (the Germans) in the defence of his ally and kinſman Sigebert, yet he ſoon after heſitated not to ſecure his throne by the death of that very ally in whoſe cauſe he had triumphed. His ruling paſſion was to render himſelf maſter of all Gaul; and he may be conſidered as more fortunate in the execution of his deſigns, than juſtifiable in the means he employed. In private life, after his converſion to Chriſtianity, he was chaſte and temperate; nor does it appear that the huſband of Clotilda ever violated the purity of the marriage-bed."

His dominions were divided between four ſons the children of Clotilda; and Thierri, an illegitimate ſon before his marriage, erected a new kingdom under the name of Auſtraſia, fixing the ſeat of his government at Metz.

From the family of Clovis the Crown of France paſſed into the hands of Pepin *Le ſhort*, the ſon of Charles Martel, the illegitimate offspring of Pepin the firſt Duke of Auſtraſia, and afterwards Mayor of the Palace, or Prime Miniſter, to three ſucceſſive weak Monarchs deſcendants from Clovis, who only enjoyed the ſhadow of royalty, the government being for a long period of time totally in the hands of thoſe Miniſters, the Mayors of the Palace. At length, by the decision of Pope Zachary, the Crown itſelf was transferred to Pepin the Mayor in 752, who, in his perſon, eſtabliſhed the Carlovingian race of Kings.

The illuſtrious hero of this race ſtands conſpicuous on the records of all Europe for his ſignal victories, extenſive conqueſts, and accumulated honours: the renowned CHARLEMAGNE, the eldeſt ſon and ſucceſſor of Pepin *the ſhort*, from King of France raiſed himſelf to the dignity of Emperor of the Weſt, and was ſolemnly crowned at Rome A. D. 800. The future glory of France owes its origin to this ſplendid æra of its early hiſtory. It belongs not to our department to enter into the detail of his military exploits, and his progreſſive acquiſitions are by no means our province; but a fairer opportunity does not offer itſelf throughout the whole hiſtory, to preſent to our readers a ſpecimen of the Author's delineation of characters. It is therefore copied here, from his own words:

"About the middle of the month of January A. D. 814, he was attacked by a fever; and, conſcious of his danger, he beheld with firmneſs the approach of death. On the 27th, a fainting fit announced his ſpeedy diſſolution; and the next day, after uttering in a low and faultering voice theſe words, "Into thy hands, Lord, I commend my ſpirit," he immediately expired, in the 71ſt year of his age, and the 47th of his reign.

"At the concluſion of the life of Charlemagne, it may be expected that ſome moments ſhould be employed in delineating his character, the maxims of his government, and the extent of his conqueſts." [He ſhould have mentioned, "and in deſcribing his perſon," for with that he ſets out.]

"In height he exceeded the common race of men; and the accuracy of a French writer has fixed his ſtature at upwards of ſix feet: his robuſt form was endowed with a mind equally ſtrong; and his patronage of literature is atteſted by the foundation of ſchools, the introduction of arts, and his familiar converſation with the learned whom he invited to his court. But though the encouragement of learning encircles with the pureſt luſtre the memory of Charlemagne, yet it cannot be conceal-

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ed that his own acquiſitions were tardy and imperfect;"—[what a proof of *a ſtrong mind* above the common ſtandard!] "and that in the more mature period of his life he ſtrove with difficulty to acquire the practice of writing. Simple in his dreſs, temperate in his diet, he bore with patient firmneſs the viciſſitudes of the ſeaſons, and the fatigues of war were ſucceeded, in peace, by the manly exerciſes of the chace. Yet his moral virtues are ſtained with the charge of incontinence; and *nine* wives or concubines, with a train of licentious amours, proclaim the vigorous conſtitution of the King of the Franks, whoſe numerous illegitimate offſpring ſought refuge and ſupport in the plentiful eſtabliſhments of the Church; and whoſe daughters too openly indulged thoſe appetites which had ſullied the fame of their father.

"As a ſtateſman, his prudence muſt be arraigned by the dangerous meaſure of dividing his kingdom among his ſons; but his counſels to his colleague Lewis, which exhort him to conſider the people as his children; to be gentle in his adminiſtration, but firm in the execution of juſtice; to reward merit; to promote his nobles gradually; to chooſe his Miniſters deliberately, but never to remove them capriciouſly; are maxims which cannot be too ſtrongly recommended, or too readily adopted. Yet his own humanity is impeached by the ſilent extinction of the ſons of Carloman; and even could he elude the doubtful fate of his nephews, the wanton maſſacre of four thouſand five hundred Saxons, who were beheaded on the ſame ſpot, ſpeak the unfeeling hero of a barbarous age. But although a mind inflated by proſperity might ſometimes be inſenſible to the voice of pity, it was his aſſiduous aim to improve the laws and manners of the Franks; the inveterate evils of the times were mollified by his government; and his attempts, however imperfect, announce the ſpirit of the legiſlator."

This Hiſtory of France is very properly divided with reſpect to its periods, and as we advance it becomes more and more intereſting. Reſtrained by the neceſſary diſtribution of the various materials in our poſſeſſion for our ſelect Review, we muſt confine ourſelves for the preſent month to a general ſketch of the contents of Vol. I. conſiſting of *twenty* chapters. From the *ſecond*, we have taken the character of Charlemagne. In the *fourth*, we find the Crown of France paſſing from the family of Charlemagne into that of Hugh Capet, A. D. 987; and converted from an hereditary to an elective Monarchy.

In this houſe however, it continued by regular ſucceſſion from father to ſon, till the male line became extinct by the death of Charles IV. A. D. 1328, when Philip de Valois eſtabliſhed in his perſon the third dynaſty of Kings of France, by the name of the houſe of Valois. He was couſin-german to the deceaſed Monarch, and was appointed Regent of the Kingdom; which office he held until the Queen Dowager, who was left a widow in an advanced ſtate of pregnancy, was delivered of a daughter. He then aſcended the throne, took the title of Philip VI. and was ſurnamed the Fortunate. The ſucceſſion of the race of Valois in a direct line continues to the end of the volume, which is cloſed, with great propriety, by a ſketch of the conſtitution of France, from the acceſſion of Hugh Capet to the death of Lewis XI. A. D. 1483.

It is to be lamented, that a ſeries of events unimportant in themſelves, and unintereſting in their nature to the preſent readers, often fatigue and diſguſt the curious reſearcher into the early annals of any nation. Yet, by cloſe attention and accurate inveſtigation, uſeful knowledge is to be derived from the moſt barbarous and remote æras; and it is a melancholy truth, that the revolutions of time exhibit the ſame enormities in more enlightened modern times, which marked the ſavage ferocity of the earlier periods. This truth is evinced in that part of the hiſtory of the Franks now before us. That people ſeem always to have made leſs account of the lives of men, than any other chriſtian kingdom of Europe. Charlemagne's ſacrifice of 4500 Saxons furniſhes a ſtriking example of a ſanguinary diſpoſition in one of their moſt renowned monarchs. The ſame thirſt for blood, the ſame popular fury and cruelty, which characteriſed the late revolution at Paris and Verſailles, will be found ſtriking the aſtoniſhed reader with mute, horror in the civil commotions during the reign of their King John, about the year 1357; and as we mean to trace this characteriſtic cruelty through their hiſtory, the dreadful cataſtrophe here referred to ſhall be combined with the maſſacre of Paris in our Review of the Second Volume, when both the dreadful ſtories ſhall be told:—and God grant, that we may not have a third to relate, in our accurate relation of the National Affairs of France, as tranſmitted to us monthly from our correſpondents in the capital of that kingdom!

*(To be continued.)* M.

An Eſſay on the Phyſical, Moral, and Political Reformation of the Jews; a work crowned by the Royal Society of Arts and Sciences at Metz. By the Abbé Grégoire, a Member of the Society. Tranſlated from the French. Foſter.

THE ſubject of this Eſſay is one of the moſt intereſting that can be imagined. We are initiated in the hiſtory of the Jews from our earlieſt years; and that hiſtory is connected in a moſt intimate manner with our religion, of whoſe divine origin, the diſperſion, ſubſequent ſufferings, and preſent ſtate of that people is a palpable confirmation.---To the Moraliſt and Politician, and even to the man of buſineſs, the eloquent and learned Treatiſe under review is intereſting, and that in a very high degree, as well as to the Chriſtian and general Hiſtorian. The Philoſopher contemplates, in the hiſtory of the Jews, the connection between government and manners, liberty and probity, ſlavery and the vices of ſlaves: the Politician, aware of theſe truths, is inclined to deviſe the means of reſtoring the oppreſſed Sons of Iſrael and Judah to the rights and to the benefits of ſociety: and thoſe in the buſy walks of life muſt anticipate that acceſſion which muſt ariſe, from the reformation of the Jews, to the general mass of induſtry, in agriculture, manufactures and commerce.---A ſubject of ſuch importance could not have been committed into better hands than thoſe of the ABBE GREGOIRE; nor the writings of the Abbé into better than thoſe of his faithful and ſpirited Tranſlator.

Our Author, having delineated a picture of the misfortunes of the Jewiſh people, refutes many calumnies thrown out againſt them. He traces the cauſes that have produced and perpetuated the reciprocal hatred between them and other nations, which has changed their phyſical and moral character. He has clearly pointed out the danger that may ariſe from tolerating them in their preſent ſtate; but, on the other hand, the poſſibility as well as the neceſſity of reforming them. His opinions he ſupports by an appeal to experience, and enforces them with an energy ſufficient to move the heart, by carrying conviction to the mind. He ſhews a vaſt extent and variety of knowledge; and, independently of the intereſt we take in the ſituation of the Jews, and the effects which their reformation would have on ſociety, he affords, collaterally, much entertainment on other ſubjects.

On the prodigious multiplication of the Jewiſh people, the Abbé Gregoire makes the following obſervations:

"A Jew who at the age of twenty has no wife, is conſidered as living in a ſtate of libertin ſin. I have remarked, that the cuſtom of marrying too ſoon enervates people; the principles of reproduction, therefore, being conſtantly weakened in effeminate bodies, the Jews cannot tranſmit to their poſterity that vigour which they do not poſſeſs themſelves; and if we allow that there are hereditary diſeaſes, their children muſt bring into the world with them the ſeeds of cutaneous diſorders; which, however, will be attended with one advantage, which is, that they will prevent them from being attacked by others, becauſe the firſt have the ſame effect upon the body as cauteries and exutories, but the reproductive principles will always have ſufficient ſtrength to exert themſelves in ſuch a manner that the numerical population will never decreaſe. Beſides, thoſe who are acquainted with their legal obſervances reſpecting marriage, know that they are wiſely combined, and that they are equally conformable to the laws of nature and of decency; they huſband the reſources of the former, and make both ſexes reſerve them till the period moſt favourable to propagation.

"After bringing forth, mothers ſtill deign to reflect that they are mothers, and the commendable cuſtom of ſuckling their own children tends greatly to ſupport the above cauſes. Among us, poverty prevents a great number of marriages.---Among the Jews, marriage ſerves to conſole them in their miſery, and indemnifies them for being deprived of the comforts of life. Of all men, the Jews are the moſt deſirous of multiplying; and the hopes of ſeeing the Meſſias ſpring from their race, renders them ſtill more exact in fulfilling that precept of Geneſis, which they conſider as a law impoſed on them. Among us, in the opulent claſſes of ſociety, and even in that of thoſe who only poſſeſs mediocrity, deſtructive luxury, vanity, or debauchery, often check the progreſs of population. Among the Jews, a numerous family is conſidered as an honourable teſtimony of the favour of Heaven.

"It is a certain fact, that the Jews are extremely fond of fiſh; and if it be true, as Monteſquieu aſſures us, that this kind of food is very prolific, his obſervations reſpecting ſea-port towns may with great propriety be applied to the Hebrews. We have praiſed their ſeverity of

manners, which, added to their frugality, and their averſion to luxury, ſtill favours their population. The ſame cauſes which favour it, tend alſo to preſerve it; and were not this the caſe, the whole nation would have been annihilated by the repeated maſſacres. What, then, in an hundred years will be the encreaſe of a people among whom barrenneſs is conſidered as a diſgrace, who abhor celibacy as a curſed ſtate, who reprobate widowhood, and who, being exempted from taking up arms, never expoſe themſelves to the dangers of the ſea; a people whoſe exiſtence is reſpected by every Government at preſent in Europe, and who, condemned to an uniform kind of life, ſeldom experience thoſe violent criſes which among other nations often ruin the health of the moſt robuſt, if ſome remedy is not ſpeedily applied to reform them? Futurity perhaps will juſtify the unfavourable predictions of M. Mercier; and States, become a prey to the inteſtine broils excited by a people grown too numerous, will one day ſuffer for their negligence."

A General Hiſtory of Muſic, from the earlieſt Ages to the preſent Period. By Dr. Burney. Vol. III. 4to. One Guinea and Half in Boards. Payne, Robſon, and Robinſon.

(*Continued from Page* 204.)

CHAP. III. of the preſent Volume gives an account *Of the progreſs of Muſic in Germany during the Sixteenth Century.*

"The inhabitants of this extenſive empire (ſays Dr. Burney) have ſo long made Muſic a part of general education, and able profeſſors of all countries have been ſo much patronized by its princes, whoſe paſſion for the art and eſtabliſhments in its favour have at all times powerfully ſtimulated diligence in its votaries, that they are, at leaſt, entitled to the ſecond place among its moſt ſucceſsful cultivators. Indeed, their inſtrumental Muſic ſeems at preſent ſuperior to that of every other country in Europe. But though treatiſes innumerable, written during the ſixteenth century on the ſubject of Muſic, are preſerved, yet it would be extremely difficult to furniſh many ſpecimens of compoſition equally ancient, though much was produced; for the Germans ſeem as fickle in their muſical taſte as the Italians, and have been ſtill more willing to conſign their old authors to untimely neglect and oblivion. However, it ſeems the duty of an hiſtorian to record, at leaſt, the names of artiſts who were once dear to their cotemporaries; and, in ſpite of the ingratitude of poſterity, to endeavour to renovate a ſenſe of their virtues and talents *."

After enumerating the principal theoriſts of this period in Germany, whoſe treatiſes were numerous and are ſtill ſubſiſting, our author obſerves, that it would be very difficult to find the compoſitions that are celebrated in them, "as literary productions have ever enjoyed greater longevity than vocal."

This Chapter is terminated by a curious account "of the manner in which the Magiſtrates of Groningen contracted with David Beck, of Halberſtadt, to conſtruct an organ for the caſtle church of that city.

"In the year 1592, articles were drawn up between the magiſtrates and organ-builder, in which it was agreed by the former, that for an inſtrument, the contents of which were minutely deſcribed, a certain ſum ſtipulated ſhould be paid to the latter upon its completion, provided it was approved, after trial and examination, by ſuch organiſts as they ſhould nominate for that purpoſe. The inſtrument in its conſtruction employed the builder four years; and in 1596, the moſt eminent organiſts in Germany being invited, the names of all thoſe who ſigned the certificate of approbation, to the amount of fifty-three in number, are recorded in a book called *Organum Gruningenſe Redivivum*, publiſhed by Andrew Werckmeiſter, 1705."

Chap. IV. treats *Of the State of Muſic in France during the ſame Period.*

Dr. Burney ſeems to have been as diligent in his enquiries after the Muſic of this kingdom as after that of other parts of Europe during the ſixteenth century, though not equally ſucceſsful. But he candidly obſerves, that "from the death of Francis the Firſt to the total ſuppreſſion of the League in the time of Henry the Fourth, the kingdom never enjoyed that internal peace and domeſtic tranquility which are neceſſary to the cultivation

* "In the Elector of Bavaria's collection of Muſic during the ſixteenth century, the moſt complete in Europe, among innumerable Italian compoſers, there are many works preſerved, by German maſters of that period."

of

of the liberal arts; for during this period the inveterate enmity of Spain, and implacable fury of bigotry and fanaticiſm which involved the nation in a civil war of forty years, muſt have been invincible impediments to the progreſs, and even uſe, of Muſic; which, among all the miraculous powers aſcribed to it by the Ancients, has never been ſaid to drive away the evil ſpirits of party rage and religious rancour."

He gives, however, a liſt in chronological order, of muſicians who diſtinguiſhed themſelves after the deceaſe of Francis the Firſt, among whom are Certon, Didier Lupi, Creſpel, Bertrand, Baif the poet, Goudimel, and Claude le Jeune. The two laſt were excellent harmoniſts, as appears by the ſpecimens of their compoſition which Dr. Burney has inſerted. They were both Hugonots, and peculiarly abhorred by the Catholics for having ſet to muſic the tranſlation of the Pſalms for the uſe of the Calviniſts by Clement Marot. Goudimel was murdered at Lyons on the day of the maſſacre of Paris; a fate which Claude le Jeune narrowly eſcaped afterwards, during the ſiege of that capital.

The account of BALTAZARINI, a great performer on the violin, who, at the head of a *band of violin players*, was ſent from Piemont, by Marſhal Briſſac, to Catharine de Medicis, is entertaining. This muſician having contributed greatly to the amuſement of the royal family and nobility, by his ingenuity in ſuggeſting magnificent plans, machinery, and decorations, for *ballets*, *divertiſſemens*, and other dramatic repreſentations, received the quaint title of *Beaux-joyeux*, by which he ever after continued to be called.

Dr. Burney gives an account of a curious and very ſcarce book that was publiſhed by Baltazarini in 1582, containing the muſic of the ſongs and dances that were performed at the wedding of the Duke de Joyeuſe with Mademoiſelle de Vaudemont, ſiſter to the queen of Henry the Third of France. Our hiſtorian has been at the trouble and expence of giving four plates of extracts from the muſic of this very early publication of dramatic Muſic, which is ſo truly barbarous, that "there is nothing in it which reſembles either air or recitative, or which ſeems to imply a ſelection of notes, or to ſuggeſt a reaſon for one ſound being higher or lower, quicker or ſlower, than another."

There ſeems to have been a little malice in the exhibition of theſe ſpecimens. They certainly will not much flatter that vanity which has ſo long inclined our Gallic neighbours to arrogate to themſelves, not only every invention, but a ſuperiority in all the Arts.

After ſpeaking of the exceſſive praiſes which the French ſtill continue to beſtow upon Caurroy, Mauduit, and other old compoſers of their country whoſe works are difficult to find, and cannot be tolerated even by themſelves when found, Dr. Burney ſays, "There are no people in the univerſe ſo grateful to their muſicians as the French; not ſo much perhaps for the love of the art, or abilities of the artiſts, as the honour of their country; and it ſeems on this principle, that long after their performance is forgotten, and every veſtige of their productions annihilated; when their genius and talents reſt ſo entirely on tradition, that to furniſh ſpecimens of compoſition by Orpheus and Amphion would be ſcarce more difficult; ſtill making the moſt of the faint whiſpers of Fame, they augment their force by uttering them through her *Stentorophonic tube*, or *ſpeaking-trumpet*, till they become audible to all mankind. Indeed, their writers, like the ancient Monks of *Pſalmody Iſland*, in the dioceſe of Niſmes, who vowed *eternal praiſe*, *laus perpetua*, never let a ſingle circumſtance which will reflect honour on their country remain a moment unſung."

In Chap. V. we have an account *Of the progreſs of Muſic in Spain during the Sixteenth Century*.

Though the author's materials for this chapter ſeem but few, he has made the moſt of them; and ſupplied the deficiency of regular compoſitions of this high period by beautiful fragments of Spaniſh national melody from Salinas, a learned and excellent writer on muſic, of whoſe life and celebrated, but ſcarce, Latin Treatiſe we have here an ample and entertaining account.

Chap. VI. *Concerning the Muſic of the Netherlands during the ſame period*, has furniſhed the author with an opportunity of ſhewing the extent of his muſical reading and knowledge of old compoſitions. The four venerable maſters of the Flemiſh School of whom he chiefly ſpeaks in this chapter, are Archadelt, Cornelius Canis, Orlando di Laſſo, and Cipriani Rori. The pieces ſelected as ſpecimens of the abilities of theſe great harmoniſts are extremely curious in different ſtyles; and our author's commentary upon them manifeſts great muſical erudition, and a thorough knowledge of their worth, and the principles upon which they are conſtructed.

*(To be continued.)*

Journal of a Voyage to New South Wales. With Sixty-five Plates of Non-deſcript Animals, Birds, Lizards, Serpents, curious Cones of Trees, and other Natural Productions of New Holland. By John White, Eſq. Surgeon-general to the Settlement, and correſponding Member of the Medical Society of London. 4to. 1l. 16s. plain, and with Sixty-five Plates coloured, 3l. 6s. Debrett. 1790.

(*Concluded from Page* 208.)

ON the 15th of April, the Governor, attended by Lieutenant Ball of the navy, Lieutenant George Johnſtone of the marines, the Judge Advocate, and the Surgeon-General (our Author), three ſoldiers, and two ſeamen, landed in Manly Cove, on the north ſide of the entrance into Port Jackſon harbour, in order to trace to its ſource a river which had been diſcovered a few days before. This, however, they found impracticable, owing to a thicket and ſwamp which ran along the ſide of it. The Governor, anxious to acquire all the knowledge of the country in his power, forded the river in two places, and more than up to their waiſts in water, in hopes of being able to avoid the thicket and ſwamp; but, notwithſtanding all his perſeverance, they were at length obliged to return, and to proceed along the ſea-ſhore a mile or two to the northward.

Purſuing their route weſtward many miles inland, they found the country all around high and rocky; and the ſoil arid, parched, and inhoſpitable.

"April 22, 1788. On the morning of this day the Governor, accompanied by the ſame party, with the addition of Lieutenant Creſſwell of the marines, and ſix privates, landed at the head of the harbour, with an intention of penetrating into the country Weſtward, as far as ſeven days proviſions would admit of; every individual carrying his own allowance of bread, beef, rum, and water. The ſoldiers, beſide their own proviſions, carried a camp kettle, and two tents, with their poles, &c. Thus equipped, with the additional weight of ſpare ſhoes, ſhirts, trowſers, together with a great coat, or Scotch plaid, for the purpoſe of ſleeping in, as the nights were cold, we proceeded on our deſtination. We likewiſe took with us a ſmall hand hatchet, in order to mark the trees as we went on; thoſe marks (called in America *blazing*) being the only guide to direct us in our return. The country was ſo rugged as to render it almoſt impoſſible to explore our way by the aſſiſtance of the compaſs.

"In this manner we proceeded for a mile or two, through a part well covered with enormous trees, free from underwood. We then reached a thicket of bruſh-wood, which we found ſo impervious, as to oblige us to return nearly to the place from whence we had ſet out in the morning. Here we encamped, near ſome ſtagnant water, for the night, during which it thundered, lightened, and rained. About eleven o'clock the Governor was ſuddenly attacked with a moſt violent complaint in his ſide and loins, brought on by cold and fatigue, not having perfectly gotten the better of the laſt expedition. The next morning being fine, his Excellency, who was rather better, though ſtill in pain, would not relinquiſh the object of his purſuit; and therefore we proceeded, and ſoon got round the wood or thicket which had harraſſed us ſo much the day before. After we had paſſed it, we fell in with an hitherto unperceived branch of Port Jackſon harbour, along the bank of which the graſs was tolerably rich and ſucculent, and in height nearly up to the middle, interſperſed with a plant much reſembling the indigo. We followed this branch weſtward for a few miles, until we came to a ſmall freſh-water ſtream that emptied itſelf into it. Here we took up our quarters for the night, as our halts were always regulated by freſh water; an eſſential point by no means to be diſpenſed with, and not very abundant, or frequently to be met with, in this country. We made a kettle of excellent ſoup out of a white cockatoo and two crows which I had ſhot, as we came along. The land all around us was ſimilar to that which we had paſſed. At night we had thunder, lightning, and rain. The Governor, though not free from pain, was rather recovering.

"24th. As ſoon as the dew, which is remarkably heavy in this country, was off the ground, we proceeded to trace the river, or ſmall arm of the ſea. The banks of it were now pleaſant, the trees immenſely large, and at a conſiderable diſtance from each other; and the land around us flat, and rather low, but well covered with the kind of graſs juſt mentioned. Here the tide ceaſed to flow; and all further progreſs for boats was ſtopped by a flat ſpace of large broad ſtones, over which a freſh-water ſtream ran. Juſt above

above this flat, close to the water side, we discovered a quarry of slates; from which we expected to derive great advantage in respect to covering our houses, stores, &c. it being a material beyond conception difficult to be procured in this country; but on trial it was found of no use, as it proved to be of a crumbling and rotten nature. On this fresh-water stream, as well as on the salt, we saw a great many ducks and teal; three of which we shot in the course of the day, besides two crows, and some loraquets. About four in the afternoon, being near the head of the stream, and somewhat apprehensive of rain, we pitched our tents before the grass became wet; a circumstance which would have proved very uncomfortable during the night. Here we had our ducks picked, stuffed with some slices of salt beef, and roasted; and never did a repast seem more delicious; the salt beef, serving as a palatable substitute for the want of salt, gave it an agreeable relish. The evening cleared up, and the night proved dry. During the latter, we heard a noise which not a little surprised us, on account of its resemblance to the human voice. What it proceeded from we could not discover; but I am of opinion that it was made by a bird, or some animal. The country round us was by no means so good, or the grass so abundant, as that which we had passed. The water, though neither clear, nor in any great quantity, was neither of a bad quality nor ill-tasted.

"The next day, after having sowed some seeds, we pursued our route for three or four miles west, where we met with a mean hut, belonging to some of the natives, but could not perceive the smallest trace of their having been there lately. Close to this hut we saw a Kangaroo, which had come to drink at an adjacent pool of stagnated water, but we could not get within shot of it. A little farther on we fell in with three huts, as deserted as the former, and a swamp not unlike the American rice grounds. Near this we saw a tree in flames, without the least appearance of any natives; from which we suspected that it had been set on fire by lightning. This circumstance was first suggested by Lieutenant Ball, who had remarked, as well as myself, that every part of the country, though the most inaccessible and rocky, appeared as if, at certain times of the year, it had been all on fire. Indeed in many parts we met with very large trees, the trunks of which and branches were evidently rent and demolished by lightning. Close by the burning tree we saw three Kangaroos. Though by this time very much fatigued, we proceeded about two miles farther on, in hopes of finding some good water, but without effect; and about half past four o'clock we took up our quarters near a stagnant pool. The ground was so very dry and parched, that it was with some difficulty we could drive either our tent pegs or poles into it. The country about this spot was much clearer of underwood than that which we had passed during the day. The trees around us were immensely large, and the tops of them filled with loraquets and paroquets of exquisite beauty, which chattered to such a degree, that we could scarcely hear each other speak. We fired several times at them, but the trees were so very high that we killed but few.

"26th. We still directed our course westward, and passed another tree on fire; and others which were hollow, and perforated by a small hole at the bottom, in which the natives seemed to have snared some animal. It was certainly done by the natives, as the trees where these holes or perforations were, had in general many notches cut, for the purpose of getting to the top of them. After this, we crossed a water-course; which shews, that at some seasons the rain is very heavy here, notwithstanding that there was at present but little water in it. Beyond the chasm we came to a pleasant hill, the top of which was tolerably clear of trees, and perfectly free from underwood. His Excellency gave it the name of *Belle Veüe*. From the top of this hill we saw a chain of hills or mountains, which appeared to be thirty or forty miles distant, running in a north and south direction. The northernmost being conspicuously higher than any of the rest, the Governor called it *Richmond Hill*; the next, or those in the centre, *Lansdowne Hills*; and those to the southward, which are by much the lowest, *Carmarthen Hills*."

Our Author proceeds to relate the continued and various efforts of the Governor to explore the land, in anxious hope of finding some district or districts proper for settlement and cultivation. "But," says Mr. White, "it will scarcely be credited when I declare, that I have known twelve men employed for five days in grubbing up one tree; and when this has been effected, the timber (as already observed) has been only fit for firewood; so that, in consequence of the great labour in clearing of the ground, and the weak state of the people, to which may be added

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the ſcarcity of tools, moſt of thoſe we had being either worn-out by the hardneſs of the timber, or loſt in the woods among the graſs through the careleſsneſs of the convicts, the proſpect before us is not of the moſt pleaſant kind. All the ſtock that was landed, both public and private, ſeems, inſtead of thriving, to fall off exceedingly. The number at firſt was but inconſiderable, and even that number is at preſent much diminiſhed. The ſheep, in particular, decreaſe rapidly, very few being now alive in the colony."

Mr. White, at the ſame time that the efforts of the Governor to explore the country, and ſettle a colony in it, form the great bond of connection in his narrative, inſtructs and amuſes his readers, at frequent intervals and on proper occaſions, with many intereſting particulars in the natural hiſtory of the country; and with the cuſtoms, manners, mode of life, figure and complexion, and the dawnings of art among the inhabitants; their warlike inſtruments, their domeſtic utenſils, their food and recreation, and their hoſtile encounters with our people, &c. &c. The botanical and zoological part of Mr. White's deſcription is illuſtrated and highly embelliſhed by no leſs than SIXTY-FIVE beautiful engravings, by Mr. Milton, from Drawings after Nature by Miſs Smith, Mr. Nodder, Mr. Catton, and others, of plants and animals: and ſuitable to theſe decorations is the elegance of the paper and printing of this intereſting and magnificent publication.---The ſucceſsful efforts of the Foulis's of Glaſgow, Mr. Bell of the Strand, and others, to introduce taſte and elegance into what may be called the bodily and material part of literature, or that which ſtrikes the ſenſes---the pains that have of late been taken, and the expences that have been incurred by liberal bookſellers to ſet off books of merit to advantage by beauty and excellence of printing and engraving, are a credit to thoſe men of buſineſs, an encouragement to men of letters, and, it may be added, of commercial advantage to the nation.

In direct contraſt to the honourable purſuits of ſuch publiſhers, is the conduct of thoſe lurking pirates, who, addreſſing their productions to *voracity* rather than *taſte*, endeavour to foreſtall the literary forum by miſ-ſhapen abortions, formed by an union of ignorance, rapacity, and precipitation.

Among the engravings we find, beſides plants and animals, repreſentations of domeſtic utenſils and inſtruments of war.

On the whole, neither genius, induſtry, nor expence, have been wanting to render this Journal worthy of its new and curious ſubject, and of the public expectation.

We cannot diſmiſs the volume under review without obſerving, that the peruſal of it ſtrongly impreſſes the mind with a ſenſe of the bleſſings we owe to ſociety, and of the various wiſdom and power of God, diſplayed in the animal and vegetable creation.---The plates which accompany the Journal may either be bound up with the volume, or they may be kept apart, and placed, in one groupe, under the eye, in different modes, at pleaſure:---ſeen together, and at one view, they ſtrike us, as by a ſenſation, with a conviction of an inviſible and intelligent Power, that formed the whole, and made proviſion, with the moſt admirable ſkill, for the continuance of the ſpecies as well as the preſervation of the individual.

The Rural Economy of the Midland Counties; including the Management of Live-ſtock in Leiceſterſhire and its Environs: together with Minutes on Agriculture and Planting, in the Diſtrict of the Midland Station. By Mr. Marſhall. In 2 Vols. 8vo. 936 Pages. 14s. in Boards. Nicol.

(*Concluded from Page* 201.)

IN our Review for September we went though the firſt volume of this work, and now enter upon the ſecond, which conſiſts wholly of MINUTES; moſt of them on Mr. M.'s own practice in the diſtrict under ſurvey, interſperſed with others on the practice of the ſurrounding country.

Theſe Minutes are divided into two claſſes: Minutes on AGRICULTURE, and Minutes on PLANTATIONS, WOODLANDS and HEDGES; and the heads or ſubjects of the whole are claſſed and referred to, at the cloſe of each article or ſub-diviſion of the firſt volume; ſo that they may either be read in the order in which they ſtand in this volume, or ſeparately, as notes or additions to the ſeveral ſubjects of the firſt volume: the work before us being in this and other reſpects ſimilar to the Rural Economy of Norfolk;

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being furniſhed with Liſts of Rates and Provincialiſms, and a copious General Index; together with a Map of the diſtrict of the ſtation.

Theſe Minutes being near two hundred in number, it is impoſſible for us to ſpeak ſeparately of them; all we can do is to ſelect a few paſſages as a ſpecimen: firſt apprizing our readers that they were "written in the manner of private memorandums (and in reality for my own future government), that nothing but a plain recital of circumſtances, and of reflections ariſing out of them, might find admittance."

The principal part of theſe Minutes being on ſubjects merely *practical*, would not be ſufficiently intereſting to the generality of our readers; we therefore ſelect thoſe of a more general nature. The firſt which ſtrikes us in this light is No. 11. On Hiring Farm Servants.

"SEPTEMBER 27, 1784. This morning, took a ride to "POLESWORTH STATUTE:" a hiring place for farm ſervants; the only one of any note in *this* part of the country; and, probably, the largeſt meeting of the kind in England. Servants come (particularly out of Leiceſterſhire) five and twenty or thirty miles to it, on foot! The number of ſervants collected together, in the "ſtatute yard," has been eſtimated at two to three thouſand. A number, however, which is the leſs extraordinary, as Poleſworth being the only place, and this the only day, farm ſervants, for ſeveral miles round, conſider themſelves as liberated from ſervitude on this day; and, whether they be already hired, or really want maſters, hie away, without leave, perhaps, to the ſtatute*.

"Formerly, it ſeems, much rioting and diſturbance uſed generally to take place, at this meeting; ariſing, principally, from gaming tables, which were then allowed, and for want of civil officers to keep the peace.

"The principal nuiſance, at preſent, ariſes from a parcel of ballad-ſingers, diſſeminating ſentiments of diſſipation on minds which ought to be trained to induſtry and frugality. A ballad goes a great way toward forming the morals of ruſtics; and if, inſtead of the trath which is every where at preſent dealt out at all their meetings, ſongs in praiſe of conjugal affection, and a rural life, were ſubſtituted, happy effects might enſue.

"If a Lord Chamberlain have a power of controul in the theatres, where the audience might *more* be preſumed to be *themſelves* ſufficient judges, how much more requiſite it appears, that a high conſtable, or a higher officer, ſhould exercile a ſimilar authority over the productions to be delivered at a fair or a ſtatute."

No. 18. On Summerfallowing is peculiarly intereſting, but too long for our inſertion.

No. 19. A Market Converſation, ſtands in the ſame predicament.

No. 21. Is to our purpoſe:

"NOVEMBER 20. In paſſing through Shuttington Field, I entered into converſation with ſome plowmen, who were plowing in wheat, upon the ſubject of High Ridges. An old man, who was ſowing, drew up and joined the converſation. "Yea, Sur, we mun lie 'em up a-thiſſen, or we canno get onny wheat. An us lie 'em flat o'th top, 't firſt paſh of rain runs 'em into lakes, and ſets th' crop. It hen been tried a many a time; but it wunno do."

"Well, but how is it, friend, that, when you incloſe common fields, you bring down the lands?"

"Yea, yea, Sur, when thy ha' gotten ſome turf in 'em, they wunno run athaten: but here we fallow, fallow, fallow, every three year, every three year, till they runnen like lime welly: and if they dunno lien up ſharp, we canno get onny wheat ſkant."

* "There are men in this country, and thoſe poſſeſſing the moſt comprehenſive knowledge of rural concerns, who condemn, in the ſtrongeſt terms, all PUBLIC HIRINGS of farm ſervants. Not on account of the waſte time they occaſion (which, however, in Leiceſterſhire, where moſt towns and many villages have their ſtatutes, is not inconſiderable), but as tending to vitiate the minds of ſervants, to render them fickle and unſettled in their places, and to make the good ones liable to be drawn away with the bad: condemning, not only public places, but FIXED TIMES of hiring; as tending to create, what in reality takes place every year in every diſtrict, a ceſſation of country buſineſs, during ſome days, and an aukwardneſs for ſome conſiderable time afterward; and this, in moſt diſtricts, at a buſy ſeaſon.

"MICHAELMAS is certainly an improper time. (See MIN. of AGR. and YORK. ECON.) And whether MARTINMAS or any other FIXED TIME be right, I will not pretend to ſay. The idea is *new* to me; and the ſubject of ſome importance."

"Thus,

"Thus, in a few words, did OLD GEORGE BARWELL explain that, which has puzzled the learned, from the beginning of time, until now.

"The barley lands, I ſee, are likewiſe gathered up ſharp, to lie over winter, and to be ſlit down and regathered with the ſeed plowing, in the ſpring: yet, even in this rooflike ſtate, I find, from enquiry, all the farmer dreads, is a "path of rain!"

"The ſame kind of experience, no doubt, raiſed the ſtill more mountainous ridges of the vales of Gloceſter and Evesham: yet, is it not aſtoniſhing, that the real motive for the practice ſhould not be more generally underſtood?"

No. 33. ſhews in a ſtriking manner the imperfect ſtate of the Poor Laws of this country.

"FEBRUARY 22. A Caution to the Occupiers of extraparochial Farms; and the Owners of extraparochial Eſtates.

"SIERSCOT, though within the bounds of the pariſh of TAMWORTH (very extenſive), had, as to poor's rates, been extraparochial; having always maintained its own poor.

"A few years ago, a pauper was brought, under an order of removal from ſome other pariſh, to Sierſcot. The occupier refuſed to receive the pauper, who was, in conſequence, taken to the proper officers of Tamworth; who, after repreſenting, in a very liberal way, to the tenant and his landlord, the conſequence which muſt attend their refuſal, received the pauper.

"This the Corporation of Tamworth conſidered, of courſe, as a fortunate circumſtance, and loſt no time in aſſeſſing Sierſcot to the poor's rate of their pariſh; and, on being refuſed payment, took the firſt opportunity of levying. This brought on an expenſive law-ſuit; backed both by landlord and tenant: who were caſt.

"The conſequence is, that Sierſcot, which theretofore had not, perhaps, paid, on a par of years, ninety pence to its own paupers, now pays the enormous ſum (for one farm to pay) of ninety pounds a-year, one year with another, to the poor of Tamworth!"

No. 36. and 54. give practical Directions on Hanging Farm Gates.

In No. 61. we have an account of the "Turnep Fly," as it is generally called, but which, on examination, turns out to be a ſpecies of *Beetle*, of which Mr. M. has given a minute deſcription; as alſo of the "Turnep Bug," (a ſpecies of *Aphis* or *Cimex*) which in 1785 did irreparable injury to the turnep crop.

And in No. 84, we have further obſervations on theſe inſects, with a note relative to Mr. Vagg's diſcovery reſpecting the ſlug; which note we copy.

"Since theſe Minutes were written, a *diſcovery*, it ſeems, has been made, corroborating the above idea, that the "FLY" is not guilty of all the miſchief, which is commonly laid to its charge; but attributing the latent cauſe of injury, not to the SEASON, but to a SLUG: rolling in the night being recommended as a remedy.

"That ſlugs are deſtructive of crops, in their tender ſtate, is well known to the gardener, and, in ſome inſtances, to the farmer; particularly to the growers of flax (ſee YORK. ECON. ii. 72).

"In this caſe, however, the crop ſucceeds *ſward*, which may be ſuppoſed to be full of ſlugs and other vermin. But how a *fallow*, which has been, or ought to have been, ſome days or weeks, expoſed to the ſun and winds, without any thing vegetable upon it to ſupport ſlugs, ſhould nevertheleſs contain enow to eat up a turnep crop in a day or a night, is not quite ſo evident. And how, in any caſe, they ſhould be led to cut off a crop, in twenty-four hours, which for ſeveral days, perhaps, they had left untouched (for in ſuch way an infant turnep crop too frequently makes its exit), is ſtill more myſterious. Their motion is ſlow, even to a proverb;—they have neither wings to fly, nor feet to walk; they are, of courſe, bred in or near the ſoil they inhabit, and, as other animals, feed, no doubt, daily and progreſſively.

"I do not mean to ſay that the ſlug is not an enemy to the turnep crop, eſpecially on freſh ground, which has not been ſodburnt, as well as on ill made fallows; on which, it is highly probable, they are, as the beetle, every year, and in all ſeaſons, more or leſs hurtful; and rolling may not only be deſtructive of them, in ſome degree at leaſt; but may, by cloſing the pores of the ſurface, in a dry ſeaſon, be ſerviceable to the plants, in keeping in the requiſite moiſture.

"However, without intending to join in the ridicule that has been excited, by the manner in which this *ſecret* has been divulged, I am of opinion that the only *practical* benefit the *public* are likely to receive from the diſcovery, is, that of its

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acting as a ſtimulus, to induce the farmer to FALLOW, long enough to deſtroy the roots and ſeed of weeds, or *vegetable vermin*, and ſtill longer, until he has deſtroyed the ſlugs, and, perhaps, other *animal vermin*, with which his ſoil may be inhabited."

Mr. M.'s directions in No. 87, for cultivating Turneps on ſtrong ſoils, and for hoeing them, are entitled to the attention of practical men.

And his obſervation on the culture and harveſting of Barley, in No. 90 and 102, are alſo intereſting, but much too long for our inſertion.

No. 106, on Underdraining, and No. 121, on Grazing, are equally entitled to attention. Thus far AGRICULTURE.

The Minute on PLANTING which firſt ſtrikes our notice, is 127, on making Charcoal; but it is merely practical, and too long for inſertion.

Some obſervations on the Chafer, or common brown Beetle, in Minute 129, are admiſſible:

"JUNE 14. About ten days ago the Chafers (of whoſe abundance that year, an account is given in a previous Minute) were *finiſhing* the foliage of Statfold wood! The under boughs (which they had left till the laſt) were then covered with them. I counted near fifty on one ſmall branchy twig, no thicker than the finger!

"Yeſterday, I obſerved near Breedon, in this diſtrict, a wood *partially* eaten to the bare twigs: moſt of the trees wearing their winter appearance! while ſome few are ſcarcely touched! And the ſame partiality is, I find, more or leſs obſervable every where.

"This is a curious fact. The *age* of the tree does *not*, evidently, influence their choice. Statfold wood (one hundred and fifty years old) and Shuttington coppice (a young wood) are equally injured.

"This inſect appears one of the greateſt enemies of the oak, in this country. Query, are not hard winters, are not long and *late* froſts, friendly to this inſect; by keeping the chryſales locked up from devourers, until late in the ſpring; when warm weather ſetting in ſuddenly, as it did this year (ſee vol. I. p. 149), the entire brood eſcape?

"If hard winters be favourable to the chafer, it is highly probable that the narrow rings of the oak, obſerved by LINNEUS to correſpond with the hard winters of 1578, 1687, and 1709*, were *not* occaſioned by the SEVERITY of thoſe winters; but by the abundance of INSECTS to which they *gave birth*.

"Indeed, it is not eaſy to conceive how the ſeverity of winter, ſimply conſidered, could have any influence or effect of that nature. Few men can remember ſo ſevere a winter, in this country, as the laſt; yet no man perhaps ever knew vegetation ſo rapid or ſo vigorous, as it has been, and ſtill continues, this ſpring. The abundant flow of ſap in the oak, more particularly, was obvious to common obſervation: the oldeſt bark peelers remember not a ſimilar inſtance. To uſe the ſtrong expreſſion of an experienced woodward, on this circumſtance, "one might have waſhed one's hands in it."

No. 146, is on our author's own Practice in Planting; in which he appears to have had unuſual ſucceſs, in a dry ſeaſon.

No. 149, on the proper Age of Felling different ſpecies of Timber Trees, contains remarks worthy of the attention of the proprietors of timber; and ſome of them not unworthy that of the legiſlature: for, as Mr. M. obſerves,

"It avails not to nurſe up SEAMEN, unleſs there ſhall be hereafter, *on a certainty*, SHIPS to employ them. If the STATE OF THE NAVY be a fit ſubject of enquiry, ſurely the STATE OF SHIP TIMBER is of ſtill more radical importance."

No. 162, on the Origin of the Crookedneſs of Old Hedges.

"OCTOBER 22. The foregoing enquiries" (reſpecting the age of a hedge which had been irreparably injured for want of timely cutting) "led on to a ſubject, which, like that of *high ridges* (ſee Min. 21.), has been held out as a proof of the folly of paſt generations.

"It has long appeared to me evident, that the lands, which we find divided by CROOKED HEDGES, have been incloſed from the FOREST STATE, without having been previouſly *cleared* of their *woodineſs*, as COMMON FIELDS. But why the fences ſhould wind in the ſerpentine manner in which we frequently ſee them, never appeared to me obvious: indeed, I have hitherto conſidered this circumſtance, as others have done, to proceed from a want of method, or a want of attention, in our fore-fathers.

"My ruſtic oracle, however, explained, in this, as in the other caſe (ſee as above),

"* See Dr. PULTNEY's General View of the Writings of LINNEUS, page 35."

above), the *motive* of their conduct: "they followed the live ſtuff!" a moſt *probable* idea.

"The firſt incloſers *cleared up to the thickets*; traced the *line of impenetrable underwood*; whether it happen to run in a *ſtraight* or a *crooked* direction: by this means gaining, without coſt, or at a ſmall expence of making good the interſpaces, a fence to prevent their ſtock from ſtraying.

"Thoſe who followed (or they themſelves in making other incloſures) cleared up to this firſt line of fence; for the double purpoſe of getting all the land they could, and a fence free of coſt. The firſt fences were of courſe kept up (for their own conveniency), and have, in much probability, been ever ſince kept up, by the firſt incloſers. And hence, probably, the ORIGIN OF PROPERTY in FENCES.

"Thus, without the trouble or expence of ARTIFICIAL FENCES, living or dead, the lands became divided, in the moſt *ſimple* and *natural* way.

"Shame on LEARNING and SCIENCE, to let an ILLITERATE RUSTIC outdo them in penetration and common ſenſe!

"How many intereſting, and no doubt valuable ideas, die, not with farmers only, but with their workmen! and how evidently eligible to arreſt them, and, at leaſt, *prolong* their exiſtence."

After a great variety of remarks on the Cultivation, Training, Age, Sale, and *converting* of Timber, the volume cloſes with further Remarks on the Author's Practice in Planting.

With reſpect to the further proſecution of this work, all the information we have, is contained in the cloſe of the adverniſement to the firſt volume, which we inſerted in page 197 of our laſt Magazine.

Theſe volumes are dedicated (and we underſtand by permiſſion) to his Royal Highneſs the Prince of Wales, by whoſe princely munificence and patronage we ſincerely hope that Mr. M. will be enabled to complete his truly patriotic plan in a manner fully adequate to his wiſhes and ideas, and without experiencing thoſe difficulties and diſcouragements which he complains he has ſuſtained in its proſecution hitherto.

Memoirs and Travels of Mauritius Auguſtus Count de Benyowſky, Magnate of the Kingdoms of Hungary and Poland, one of the Chiefs of the Confederation of Poland, &c. Written by himſelf, and now tranſlated from the Original Manuſcript: With a Preface. By William Nicholſon. 2 vols. 4to. 2l. 2s. Robinſons.

(*Continued from Page* 121.)

WE have already traced the courſe of this extraordinary character through a variety of thoſe ſingular ſituations and viciſſitudes of fortune which compoſe the hiſtory of his life; and left him in our laſt Review receiving vows of attachment and fidelity from the artleſs and innocent mind of Miſs Nilow, whoſe hopes he deceitfully encouraged, under an idea that her fondneſs might be rendered inſtrumental in effecting the now almoſt ripened project of eſcaping from captivity at Kamſchatka, through the Northern Pacific Ocean.

On the 23d of April 1771, however, "Miſs Aphanaſia" ſays the Count, "came to ſee me incognito. She informed me that her mother was in tears, and her father had talked with her in a manner which gave reaſon to fear that he ſuſpected our plot. She conjured me to be careful, and not to come to the fort if ſent for. She expreſſed her fears, that it would not be in her power to come to me again, but promiſed ſhe would in that caſe ſend her ſervant; and ſhe entreated me at all events, if I ſhould be compelled to uſe force againſt Government, I would be careful of the life of her father, and not endanger my own. I tenderly embraced this charming young lady, and thanked her for the intereſt ſhe took in my preſervation; and as it appeared important that her abſence ſhould not be diſcovered, I begged her to return and recommend the iſſue of our intentions to Good Fortune. Before her departure, I reminded her to look minutely after her father, and to ſend me a *red ribband* in caſe Government ſhould determine to arreſt or attack me; and, in the ſecond place, that at the moment of an alarm, ſhe would open the ſhutter of her window which looked to the garden, and cauſe a ſledge to be laid over the ditch on that ſide. She promiſed to comply with my inſtructions, and confirmed her promiſes with vows and tears."

The apprehenſions of this faithful girl for the ſafety of the man ſhe loved, were far from being without foundation; and on the 26th of April ſhe ſent the Count *two red ribbands*, to ſignify the double danger to which ſhe perceived he was expoſed. The Count, however, coolly prepared to brave the impending ſtorm; and gave orders

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to the leaders of his aſſociates, amounting to fifty-nine perſons, to place themſelves at the head of their diviſions and ſtation themſelves round his houſe, in readineſs to act in the night, in caſe an attack ſhould be made by the Coſſacks of the town, and ſoldiers of the garriſon, who, it was rumoured, were buſied in preparing their arms. At five o'clock in the evening, a Corporal, with four Grenadiers, ſtopped at the Count's door, demanded admittance in the name of the Empreſs, and ordered him to follow the guard to the fort. The Count however propoſed, from a window, to the Corporal, that he ſhould enter alone and drink a glaſs of wine; but on his being admitted the door was inſtantly ſhut upon him, and four piſtols clapped to his breaſt; by the terror of which he was made to diſcloſe every thing that was tranſacting at the fort, and at length obliged to call the four Grenadiers ſeparately into the houſe, under pretence of drinking, when they were all five bound together and depoſited ſafely in the cellar.

This meaſure was, of courſe, the ſignal of reſiſtance, and the Count marſhalling his aſſociates, who had ſecretly furniſhed themſelves with arms and ammunition by the treachery of the ſtore-keepers, iſſued forth from the houſe to oppoſe, with greater advantage, another detachment who had been ſent to arreſt him. After levelling ſeveral of the ſoldiers to the ground, the Count, by the miſmanagement of their Commander, ſeized their cannon, turned them with ſucceſs againſt the fort itſelf, and, entering by means of the drawbridge, diſpatched the twelve remaining guards who were then within it. "Madame Nilow and her children," ſays the Count, "at ſight of me, implored my protection to ſave their father and huſband. I immediately haſtened to his apartment, and begged him to go to his children's room to preſerve his life; but he anſwered, that he would firſt take mine, and inſtantly fired a piſtol, which wounded me. I was deſirous nevertheleſs of preſerving him, and continued to repreſent that all reſiſtance would be uſeleſs, for which reaſon I intreated him to retire. His wife and children threw themſelves on their knees, but nothing would avail: he flew upon me, ſeized me by the throat, and left me no other alternative than either to give up my own life, or run my ſword through his body. At this period the petard, by which my aſſociates attempted to make a breach, exploded, and burſt the outer gate. The *ſecond* was open; and I ſaw Mr. Panow enter at the head of a party. He entreated the Governor to let me go, but not being able to prevail on him, he ſet me at liberty, by ſpitting his ſcull."

The Count by this event became complete maſter of the fort, and by the cannon and ammunition which he found on the rampart, was enabled, with the ready and active aſſiſtance of his now increaſed aſſociates, to repel the attack which was made upon him by the Coſſacks: but *flight*, not reſiſtance, was the ultimate object of this bold Commander; and in order to obtain this opportunity, he diſpatched a drum and a woman as a ſign of parley to the Coſſacks, who had quitted the town and retired to the Heights with a reſolution to inveſt the fort and ſtarve the inſurgents, informing them of his reſolution to ſend a detachment of aſſociates into the town to drive all the women and children into the church, and there to burn them all to death, unleſs they laid down their arms. While this embaſſy was ſent, preparation was made for carrying the threat it contained into immediate execution; but by ſubmitting to the propoſal, the execution of this horrid meaſure was rendered unneceſſary; and the Count not only received into the fort fifty-two of the principal inhabitants of the town, as hoſtages for the fidelity of the reſt, but procured the Archbiſhop to preach a ſermon in the church in favour of the revolution. The Count was now complete Governor of Kamſchatka, and having time, without danger, to prepare every thing neceſſary for the intended departure, he amuſed himſelf with ranſacking the archives of the town, where he found ſeveral manuſcripts of voyages made to the Eaſtward of Kamſchatka, ſhort extracts from which were made, and form a chapter in the preſent publication. The Count alſo, "to profit by the leiſure-time he enjoyed, and to divert diſagreeable reflections," was led to form a chart, with details reſpecting Siberia and the ſea coaſt of Kamſchatka, and a deſcription of the Kurelles and Aleuthes Iſlands. This chart has not ſurvived the fate of its compoſer; but we ſhall extract from the details and deſcriptions ſuch account of the following places, as appears to us moſt curious and entertaining:

"JAKUTZK, the remoteſt town in Siberia, is ſituated in Northern Tartary, lying 63 deg. N. lat. and diſtant 125 French leagues from Ochoczk, a town and port on the Eaſtern coaſt of the fron-

tiers. In the year 1764, it was reckoned that 40,000 ſouls were dwelling in Jakutzk, including the whole nation of the Jakut Tartars, a wandering people who occupy the immenſe deſarts which form this province. The town is inhabited by exiles and Coſſacks, who are always armed in readineſs to keep the Jakut Chiefs in dependance. In the year 1770, there were 125 officers exiled in this barbarous province."

"UDA is ſituated on the banks of a river of the ſame name, in 55 deg. 24 min. N. lat. and 341 deg. 30 min. long. from Kamſchatka. This ſmall town is inhabited by 100 families of exiles, who have thrown off their ſubjection to the Ruſſian Government, and eſtabliſhed regulations among themſelves. They have opened a trade to Korea, and inſtead of oxen and cows, they maintain a ſtock of elks, the fleſh of which is good, and from the milk of the females they make both butter and cheeſe."

OCHOCZK lies in the latitude of 59 deg. 19 min. N. and 348 deg. 10 min. long. from the meridian of Kamſchatka; and the port is formed by a river of the ſame name. The entrance to this harbour is due North: the town is built on the banks of the river, and a pretended fortreſs commands the harbour. The exiles are employed in ſea affairs, and there is no year which is not ſignalized by ſome revolt. "This diſpoſition," ſays Count Benyowiky, "which is maintained by deſpair, will open the entrance of Siberia to the firſt comer, and I can confidently affirm, that the arrival of the firſt foreign veſſel will produce a revolution in Siberia. From Ochoczk to Toboleczk, there are at leaſt 160,000 exiles, or their deſcendants, all bearing arms. The different hords of Tartars would join the common cauſe to overthrow the Ruſſian dominion; and Ruſſia," continues the Count, "will find herſelf, by a ſtroke of this nature, deprived of all that ſupport, the augmentation of her revenue, which has alone enabled her to play ſo principal a part in the affairs of Europe."

"KAMSCHATKA is a conſiderable peninſula, extending to 58 deg. 41 min. N. lat. and terminated to the Southward by a Cape, ſituated in 51 deg. 15 min. N. lat. Its form reſembles a dog's tongue. Many rivers, abounding with fiſh, run through it, but none of them are navigable, except the River Kamſchatka; on the banks of which ſtand the towns of Niſney Oſtrogg and the Bolſha. The town of Bolſha is five leagues diſtant to the Eaſtward of the ſea-coaſt; in a ſtrait direction from which, on the Eaſtern coaſt of the peninſula, is ſituated the harbour of St. Peter and St. Paul, which has ſufficient depth of water to receive the largeſt veſſels, though its entrance is difficult. At Kamſchatka the place of the exiles is to the Weſt of the town near a wood, at the diſtance of half a league. "It was in the vicinity of this town," ſays the Count, "that my place of exile was appointed, and in which, by the ſpecial grace of her Majeſty the reigning Empreſs and *Autocratrix* of all the Ruſſias, a ſufficient ſpace of ground was to be aſſigned for the burial of my body." The ground of this peninſula exhibits one ſingle tract of ſnow, interſperſed with mountains, many of which throw out burning matter, and from which a number of mineral ſprings iſſue forth. The greateſt advantage which Ruſſia might derive from Kamſchatka, beſides its furs, would be to eſtabliſh ſmelting works of iron and copper; but unfortunately the cruelty with which the natives have been treated has diminiſhed their number, and prevented all poſſibility of aſſiſtance from them."

The Work proceeds to deſcribe the Aleuthes, which are twelve in number—1. The Baron. 2. The Iſland of Kandick. 3. The Homin. 4. The Iſland of Foxes. 5. Armſchud. 6. The Iſland of Urumſir. 7. The Iſlands of Beavers. 8. The Iſle of Cows. 9. Bering's Iſlands. 10. The Copper Iſland. 11. The Iſland of Cuema; and, 12. The Iſle of Pearls.—The Kurelles are twenty-eight in number; and of each he gives the name and local ſituation merely.—The Iſlands of Jedzo are ſix in number, but the deſcription of them contains nothing either curious or intereſting. The Count concludes his narrative of theſe regions with a very ſhort deſcription of the coaſt of Tartary, and the Iſland of Saghalin. On the 11th of May 1771, the Count and his aſſociates went on board the corvette St. Peter and St. Paul, in the port of Bolſha; but the circumſtances of the very extraordinary voyage which ſucceeded to his embarkation; his touching at Japan, and at the celebrated Iſland of Formoſa; his forming a French ſettlement upon the Iſland of Madagaſcar, and his accidental death, we muſt reſerve the relation of for our next Review.

Travels

Travels from the Cape of Good Hope into the interior Parts of Africa, including many intereſting Anecdotes, with elegant Plates deſcriptive of the Country and its Inhabitants, &c. Tranſlated from the French of Monſieur Vaillant. 2 Vols. 8vo. Lane.

Travels into the interior Parts of Africa, by the way of the Cape of Good Hope, in the Years 1780 to 1785, tranſlated from the French of Monſieur Vaillant, illuſtrated with twelve elegant Copper Plates. 2 Vols. 8vo. Robinſons.

(*Continued from Page* 108.)

THE article in our laſt Review upon the ſubject of Mr. Vaillant's Travels, was compoſed from Mrs. Heineˊs tranſlation of this highly entertaining and inſtructive work; ſince which we have been furniſhed with another verſion of the ſame original; and upon the ſtricteſt compariſon that we have been able to make of them with each other, their reſpective merits appear to riſe and fall ſo alternately in the progreſs of the narrative, that we are utterly at a loſs to decide in whoſe favour the ſcale preponderates; but as, in the courſe of our obſervations, we ſhall perhaps be under the neceſſity of reciting particular paſſages and deſcriptions, we ſhall extract them occaſionally from each of the tranſlations, as their reſpective merits may appear to prevail; and by marking them with the name of the publiſher of the work from which they are drawn, afford our readers an opportunity, in ſome meaſure, to judge for themſelves.

Mr. Vaillant, ſoon after his victory over the tiger on the banks of Saldanah Bay, returned to the Cape of Good Hope, and by the friendſhip and liberality of Mr. Boers, the fiſcal, was enabled to repair the loſſes he had ſuſtained, and furniſh himſelf with every thing that was requiſite to a man "who had ſet no bounds to his travels, but was reſolved to proſecute them to the utmoſt poſſible extent." For this purpoſe he cauſed two large four-wheeled waggons to be conſtructed, which were covered with double ſail-cloth; and five large boxes which exactly fitted the bottom of one of theſe carriages, and which could be opened without being diſplaced: on theſe boxes was a mattreſs which was intended to ſupply the place of a bed whenever time or accident might prevent him from pitching his tent; and at the head of the mattreſs ſtood the cabinet deſtined to receive and preſerve thoſe ſpecimens of natural hiſtory which he might fortunately obtain. The firſt of theſe carriages, which was diſtinguiſhed by the name of *the maſter waggon*, contained his magazine of powder, fire-arms, cymiters, daggers, tobacco, brandy, beads, trinkets, pieces of iron, nails, pins, needles, and, in ſhort, every thing that was likely to enable him to annoy an enemy or ingratiate him with a friend. The ſecond waggon contained his kitchen utenſils, ſtock of linen, and plenty of ſugar, coffee, tea, chocolate, implements for mending his waggons, glaſs and hardware, an engine for raiſing weights, or, as one tranſlator has rendered it, "a whimſical medley," and the other, "an exhibition in caricature of the moſt curious apparatus perhaps ever ſeen." The two waggons might weigh about five thouſand pounds weight, and they were drawn by a train of thirty oxen; ten to each waggon, and ten to relieve them occaſionally. His other retinue conſiſted of three horſes for hunting, nine dogs, and five Hottentots; but his number both of men and animals conſiderably increaſed, *chemin faiſant*, according to the ſtate of his kitchen; for even among the natives of the deſarts of Africa he met with paraſites whoſe friendſhip and attachment depended on the proſpect of ſelf-advantage. Thus equipped, Mr. Vaillant took leave of his friends at the Cape, and on the 18th of December 1781, ſet out on horſeback, at the head of his cavalcade, towards *Hottentot Holland*, ſtopping on the decline of day at the foot of thoſe high mountains that border the eaſt of the Cape. The firſt object of Mr. Vaillant's attention was to eſtabliſh regularity among his people; and "I knew," ſays he, "enough of human nature to be aware of one truth, that whoever wiſhes to be obeyed ſhould endeavour to render himſelf reſpected, and in order to ſucceed ſhould unite fortitude with vigilance." He accordingly had every thing placed in its proper order under his own inſpection, ſent his beaſts to graze, reviewed his waggons and tackle, aſſigned to each man his ſeparate employment, gave general directions to them reſpecting their future conduct, and mounting his horſe went to reconnoitre the road over the mountain which they were to paſs in the morning. The enſuing day our adventurous traveller croſſed the river *Steenbock*, paſſed the night at *Tiger Hock*, and after "wandering over ſandy deſerts, climbing almoſt inacceſſible rocks, and forcing his way through pathleſs woods,"

arrived

arrived at *Stellendam* early in the month of January 1782, where, by the kindneſs of Mr. Rynvela, bailiff of the place, he was reluctantly conſtrained to delay his journey until the twelfth of the month, at which time he departed; and croſſing the midſt of the deſerts ſurrounded by the rocks and foreſts of Africa, amidſt the daily dangers of the *tiger* and the nocturnal howlings of the *hyæna*, "I felt," ſays Mr. Vaillant, "that my independence was complete: there I was ſure to ſee no trace of human art but what I myſelf ſhould form: it was there I truly found that man was lord of the creation *." On the 27th of January our traveller paſſed *Falſe river*, and after thirteen hours travel reached the *river Gouds*, which, from the intumeſcence occaſioned by heavy rains that had lately fallen, was rendered impaſſable; but after remaining encamped three days, and obſerving no decreaſe in the river, he cut down ſome trees, and cauſing a large raft to be conſtructed, he at length, by unloading the carriages, taking off their wheels, and embarking them piece by piece, reached the oppoſite ſhore, and travelling fourteen leagues in two days, reached *Muſcle Bay*; from whence, after diſcovering a *Kraal* of about four huts belonging to a Hottentot family, conſiſting of five and twenty people, with whom he exchanged ſome tobacco for mats and other articles which he wanted, he departed on the 7th of February 1782, and arrived in the country of *Autoniquas*, which, in the Hottentot language, ſignifies a man loaded with honey. "One indeed cannot," ſays Mr. Vaillant †, "proceed a ſtep here without ſeeing a thouſand ſwarms of bees: the flowers on which they feed ſpring up in myriads: the mixed odours which exhale from them, and which yield a delightful gratification to the ſmell—their colours—their variety—the pure and cool air which one breathes—all engage your attention and ſuſpend your courſe. Nature has made theſe enchanting regions like a fairy land. The *calices* of all theſe flowers abound with excellent juices, from which the bees compoſe their honey: they depoſit it around in hollow rocks and trees. My people were extremely deſirous of ſtopping ſome time in this charming retreat; but I was afraid it would be to them what *Capua* was to *Hannibal*'s ſoldiers. Without loſs of time, therefore, I gave orders for continuing our journey, and haſtened towards the river *Weſt-Els*, which takes its name from the woods that grow on its banks," "and ‡ on the ninth we croſſed ſeveral ſmall rivulets that run from the mountains to the ſea, whoſe waters have the colour of Madeira and the taſte of iron, and arrived near the laſt poſt maintained by the Company. I was now about to bid adieu to every veſtige of human government, and mingle with thoſe beings who live in a ſtate of nature." On the 9th of February 1782, Mr. Vaillant and his companions took leave of Mr. Muller, the Commander of the laſt Dutch poſt, with deſign to *take poſſeſſion* of the Great Foreſt, and to encamp on a ſpot in the middle of a wood which he had previouſly choſen for that purpoſe. In this ſequeſtered retreat, abandoned entirely to the beaſts of the field and the birds of the air, he had an ample range and continual opportunity to gratify his favourite amuſements of hunting and ſhooting; and in order to ſhoot the ſmalleſt and moſt delicate birds in a ſtate of the leaſt poſſible injury, he placed, in charging his gun, a layer of melted tallow, about half an inch in thickneſs, over the powder, preſſed it cloſe with his ramrod, and then filled up the barrel of the piece with water, which, on being diſcharged at a proper diſtance, only ſtunned and wet the wings of the bird, and afforded the *inventor* an opportunity of picking it up before it had time to heat itſelf and deſtroy the plumage. During his continuance in this woody vale, abounding with *hyænas* and *tygers*, but no *lions*, a ſudden deluge of rain raiſed the adjoining river above its level, and by the overwhelming torrents that ruſhed from its banks, his cattle were ſwept away, all chance of obtaining accidental food by means of his gun denied, and himſelf and his Hottentots reduced for ſome time to a ſtate of famine. In this place, however, he continued, changing his ſituation to the hill of *Pampoen Kraal*, about three leagues diſtant, until the thirteenth, when they croſſed by dreadful roads a foreſt called *Le Poort*, and from thence, in ſeven hours, reached the *Witte Dreſt*; but purſuing his courſe, at no conſiderable diſtance from the ſea, he at length found that they had got into a ſituation to beſet on every ſide with impaſſable mountains, foreſts, &c. that there was no way of extricating themſelves but by the path they had entered; and they were compelled, on the 25th of June 1782, to return to *Le Poort*, the place which he had viſited a month before. The chagrin which this impediment occaſioned, draws from the pen of our traveller a very

* Lane. † Robinſons. ‡ Lane.

pathetic

pathetic apoſtrophe; but whatever his feelings might be on the occaſion, all recollection of them was baniſhed by obſerving, as he walked along, the traces of a flock of elephants which appeared to have paſſed the place the ſame day, and he inſtantly reſolved to purſue them. Selecting a Hottentot of the name of *Klaas*, who had been given to him by Mr. Boers, of the Cape, and taking four others with them, they followed the ſteps of the elephants during three days, when they arrived at a very open part of the foreſt, in which was a clump of ſhrubs and underwood, and one of the Hottentots climbing a tree, ſoon gave ſigns of having diſcovered the objects of their ſearch. On the Hottentot deſcending from the tree a conſultation took place, and by ſtealing ſoftly through an adjoining brake, they came quite cloſe to one of theſe tremendous animals, at which Mr. Vaillant inſtantly fired his carbine, and the ball taking place in the middle of his forehead, he ſtaggered and fell. But this exploit was only the prelude to a more animated ſcene; with the particulars of which, in the author's own words *, we ſhall conclude the preſent article: "I was examining the animal I had killed when another paſſed juſt by us, which received a ſhot from one of my people; by the blood that followed the ſtroke, I judged he was dangerouſly wounded, and purſued him immediately. He would have laid down, but was prevented by our repeated firing. We followed him into a thicket in which were a number of decayed trees that had fallen through age. On our fourteenth fire the animal became outrageous, making furiouſly after the Hottentot that laſt wounded him: another of my men diſcharged his piece, crying out, at the ſame time, *Take care of yourſelves!* an injunction that every one immediately obeyed. I was only at about five and twenty paces diſtance from the animal, with a gun of thirty pounds weight, beſides ammunition, and not ſo conveniently ſituated for eſcape as my people, who had not advanced ſo far: I ran, but the elephant gained ground every moment. More dead than alive through fear, abandoned by the Hottentots (one of them only attempting to aſſiſt me), the only chance I had was to fall down by the trunk of a great tree that lay on the ground: this I had ſcarcely time to accompliſh before the animal ran over it, but, frighted himſelf at the noiſe made by my people, he inſtantly ſtopped to liſten. I could readily have fired from my hiding-place, for fortunately my piece was charged; but he had already received ſo many wounds, that deſpairing to diſable him by a ſingle diſcharge, I remained immoveable, every moment expecting death. The Hottentots, trembling for my ſafety, called out from all parts, but I took care not to anſwer; and, perſuaded by my ſilence that I was already cruſhed to pieces, their cries redoubled. The elephant, affrighted at this ſudden clamour, turned haſtily about, ſtepping a ſecond time over the trunk of the tree, within ſix paces of where I lay, without perceiving me. Wiſhing to convince my Hottentots that I was living, I got on my feet, when ſending another ball after him, he continued his way and entirely diſappeared." During the time our traveller was lying in this perilous ſituation, he heard the faithful *Klaas*, who ſuppoſed him dead, uſing to his companions the livelieſt expreſſions of ſorrow and regret; and his maſter has not forgot to expreſs his affectionate gratitude and attachment in return. He alſo drew a faithful reſemblance of this worthy Hottentot, from which a very excellent engraving has been made, and an impreſſion from it inſerted in the work.

*(To be continued.)*

The Denial; or, The Happy Retreat. A Novel. By the Rev. James Thomſon. 3 Vols. 12mo. price 9s. ſewed. Sewell.

THE Author of theſe volumes, in a ſenſible and well-written preface, obſerves, that the ſole object of every publication ought to be the diſſemination of virtue; but that a *novel* is peculiarly calculated to unite the powers of *amuſement* with *inſtruction*, and by exciting all the finer ſenſibilities of the human heart, to render them ſubſervient to the purpoſes of morality. To attain this end, he enters into a diſcuſſion of the reciprocal and important duties of parent and child; delineates the unhappineſs reſulting from the arbitrary temper of a parent; and attempts, with ſome ſucceſs, to ſhew that the opinions of ſuch a parent relative to the implicit ſubmiſſion of a child to the abſurd and overbearing deciſions of his authority in the momentous article of marriage, are repugnant to the laws of nature and the mutual dependance ſubſiſting between them. The choice of ſuch a ſubject may, at firſt view, appear to reprobate the idea of that *moral good*, which ſentiment and reaſon render ſo delightful in the practice of filial duty and affection; but, upon the

* Lane.

preſent

preſent occaſion, the author admits there are few inſtances in life where it is not the incumbent duty of the child to ſacrifice his own opinion to the ſuperior authority of a parent, in order if poſſible to eſtabliſh that ſocial peace and happineſs which ought to continue unimpaired between ſuch near and relative connections; and indeed he has drawn the picture of a *father* who ſeems to poſſeſs ſo little of the honourable and affectionate character of a *parent*, that we cannot but applaud the temperate reſolution with which his children reſiſt the dictates of his avarice and caprice, in order to obtain that happineſs which he appears ſo determined to deſtroy. The ſtructure of the ſtory is extremely ſimple, but it is natural and pleaſing throughout, and ſome of the incidents are highly intereſting. The character of *Lady Bertram*, though not marked by ſtrong traits, poſſeſſes a degree of originality, and ſeems to have been drawn from life. The lovely *Olivia* charms by the unaffected openneſs and integrity of her manners. But the mean and vindictive character of *Mr. Fennell*, which is placed in oppoſition to the generous, manly, liberal, and ſpirited conduct of *Mr. Wilton*, is *outrè* and extravagant. The little epiſode, or rather underplot, which is formed by the introduction of *Mr. Benfield* and *Antonetta*, preſerves the *intereſt* ſo neceſſary to this ſpecies of writing. The converſations of *Mr. Brooke* exhibit a perfect acquaintance with the antient claſſics; and indeed the greater part of the ſentiments and deſcriptions which this work contains, ſeem to be the offſpring of extenſive reading, rather than of deep obſervation of the manners and cuſtoms of the world. Upon the whole, however, we have been entertained by the peruſal of it, and can ſafely recommend it as a performance containing both amuſement and inſtruction.

To the EDITOR of the EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.

SIR,

I was much pleaſed with the following Article in the HIBERNIAN CRITICAL REVIEW, which I met with the other day. I wiſh you would give it a place in your inſtructive and entertaining Miſcellany. I hope it will excite ſome Engliſhman to write on the ſame ſubject. I am, Sir, your humble Servant, CURIOSUS.

Outlines of a Plan for promoting the Art of Painting in Ireland, with a Liſt of Subjects for Painters drawn from the Romantic and Genuine Hiſtories of Ireland. Small 12mo. pp. 36. Dublin printed.

FROM the initials ſubſcribed to the Dedication to the Earl of Moira, we conjecture this ingenious production proceeds from the elegant pen of Joſeph Cooper Walker, Eſq. of the Treaſury, who has already obliged the public with a curious inquiry concerning the ancient Iriſh Bards, and an account of the dreſs, armour and weapons of the Iriſh.

Our author, with great juſtice, laments the preſent bad accommodations in the drawing-ſchool belonging to the Dublin Society, its contracted and unproductive plan; and ſtates its ſcanty revenue and inadequacy to the calling forth of genius, or the foſterage and encouragement of it when it really appears. Theſe facts and truths he inconteſtibly eſtabliſhes, and concludes that no partial reformation or temporary palliatives will make the preſent ſchool a School of Painting. A new eſtabliſhment, on a liberal and extenſive ſcheme, muſt be formed, the gallery to be ſpacious, the library judiciouſly ſelected, and the collection of engravings numerous. Three departments embracing the whole art are propoſed; the firſt, figure-drawing; the ſecond, landſcape and ornamental drawing; and the laſt architectural. This diviſion of the ſchool is judicious and ably conceived, and the whole expence our author ſtates at about 1200l. per annum; this ſum to be expended in ſalaries to profeſſors, in purchaſing paintings, prints, models and books; the ſtudents to be inſtructed in perſpective, anatomy, and all other ſciences neceſſary to the Art of Deſign.

Such an inſtitution undoubtedly would be of the greateſt utility to the arts and manufactures of this kingdom.---Indeed none of the arts of weaving, dyeing, cotton and callico printing, pottery, cabinet-work, building, and the ſeveral machines and utenſils uſed therein, as well as thoſe appertaining to huſbandry, mineralogy, &c. can ever be brought to perfection, without the profeſſors of them have a ſuitable knowledge of deſign. We therefore cannot entertain a doubt but that an Iriſh Parliament, ever remarkable for diſtinguiſhing patriotiſm, will gladly adopt a plan ſo replete with national honour and improvement. Our author concludes with a liſt of ſubjects for the exertion of the genius of the ſtudents, wherein he has diſplayed much judgement and correct taſte.

THE

# THE FARRAGO.

## NUMBER IV.

### PERSECUTORS.

I HAVE never been forward in ſtigmatizing the Romaniſts with the odious appellation of *perſecutors*, ſince I have carefully read the lives and characters of our boaſted reformers. The language of Luther to his adverſaries indicated that he would have been well contented to have them roaſted. The conduct of Calvin to Servetus ſhewed plainly the effect of his gloomy principles upon his mind. Cranmer's aſſenting to the death of Lambert extenuated, in ſome degree, the conduct of the Papiſts towards him. But the life of no zealot have I ever read with more horror and abhorrence than that of John Knox, the father of the *gude* Kirk of Scotland. His character is well pourtrayed by Biſhop Leſley in his hiſtory: "*Homo nec humanitate, nec artium cognitione, nec aliis vel naturæ, vel ingenii dotibus (niſi effrænatam audaciam, ac virulentæ linguæ volubilitatem, ſine artis præſcriptione fluentem, dotes appellare volueris) ornatus.*"

The bigoted cruelty of this diſgrace to humanity and religion was ſo great, that he made the moſt ſolemn addreſſes to heaven for the eternal damnation of thoſe whom he eſteemed the ſeed of Antichriſt. He rejoiced in the murders of Cardinal Beaton, David Rizzio, and the Duke of Guiſe. Againſt women he entertained a moſt implacable deteſtation, treating them in his writings as "weak, frail, unpatient, feeble and fooliſh."—What wonder, then, that Archbiſhop Laud and Dr. Johnſon ſhould ſpeak in ſuch ſtrong terms of execration of the memory of this rampant fanatic?

### DR. P———Y.

AS a remarkable inſtance of abſence of mind at a moment in which this perſon's concerns were highly intereſted, we may adduce the following anecdote, the truth of which cannot be doubted.

In the great debate in the Britiſh Houſe of Commons, March 2, 1790, on the Bill for repealing the Corporation and Teſt Acts, Dr. P—y, the great champion for Socinianiſm and the Repeal, was obſerved in the gallery of the Houſe reading an *Hebrew pſalter*.

### PARALLELISM.

IN the letters between Yorick and Eliza, vol. ii. p. 161. he has the following eulogium on the late Dr. Drummond, Archbiſhop of York. In him—"I ſhould "loſe a good and moſt honourable friend "—human nature an excellent pattern "—the Church of York an able pro-"tector—and the Proteſtant Church one "of its brighteſt ornaments."

In Dr. White's letter to Miſs Badcock, on the death of her learned and worthy brother, as printed in Dr. Gabriel's pamphlet, p. 76, we read, "You have loſt the "beſt of brothers—I have loſt a ſincere "and valuable friend—Learning has loſt "one of her brighteſt ornaments,—and "Religion one of her ableſt defenders."

### LITERARY DESIDERATA.

THE Hiſtory of the Church of England from the Reformation*.

Hiſtory of the Stuarts ſince the Abdication of James II.

Hiſtory of the Jeſuits.—Whatever may have been the nefarioufneſs of ſome of this order, yet it cannot be denied that learning received very conſiderable and various benefits from it. The obſervation of Lord Bacon is remarkable and juſt: "On the "other hand," ſays he, "we ſee the "Jeſuits, who, partly in themſelves, and "partly by the emulation and provoca-"tion of their example, have much quick-"ened and ſtrengthened the ſtate of learn-"ing; we ſee, I ſay, what notable ſer-"vice and reparation they have done to "the Roman See." *Advancement of Learning*.—To the abolition of this order may well be attributed, I apprehend, the gradual declenſion of the Papal power.

An accurate and ample Survey of Great Britain by a Society of Topographers, not mere Antiquarians.—The late ſplendid and very expenſive edition of Camden is ſhamefully incorrect, and in my opinion not ſo much ſuperior to Biſhop Gibſon's edition, as the great difference in price would lead one to ſuppoſe.

### MISCELLANEOUS REMARKS.

IT is to the diſgrace of the modern Engliſh preſs, that the common editions of the

* This, we have authority to ſay, is in hand, and propoſals for its publication will ſoon be printed.

Greek and Roman claſſics are generally ſo ſlovenly and inaccurately printed as to create no ſmall vexation to maſters and their pupils.

No edition of a claſſic hiſtorian pleaſes me better than that of Cornelius Nepos, by the Hackii at Lyons in Holland, 8vo. 1675. The type is clear and beautiful, the paper good, heads neatly engraved from the beſt authorities, the text very correct, and the notes large and judicious.

It is remarkable, that two of the moſt univerſally read books in the Engliſh language were wrote by plain unlettered men—the Pilgrim's Progreſs by Bunyan, and Robinſon Cruſoe by De Foe.

That was a good repartee which a father made to his friend who adviſed him to prevent his ſon's marrying till he became wiſe:—"You are wrong, my friend," ſaid the father, "for if he ever becomes "wiſe he will never marry."

*(To be continued.)*

## ANECDOTE of Dr. WILLIAM HARVEY,

### THE DISCOVERER of the CIRCULATION of the BLOOD.

THE following circumſtantial account of the death of this eminent man, I believe, is little known beyond the family, but is related on the authority of a clergyman of the county of Kent, who was aſſured of the fact of it by the late Eliab Harvey, Eſq. Barriſter at Law, a deſcendant of the Doctor's younger brother, of that name.—

Dr. Harvey was ever afraid of becoming blind. Early one morning, for he always roſe early, his houſekeeper coming into his chamber to call him, opened the window-ſhutters, told him the hour, and aſked him if he would not riſe. Upon which he aſked if ſhe had opened the ſhutters: ſhe replied yes.—Then ſhut them again—ſhe did ſo.—Then open them again:—but ſtill the effect was the ſame to him, for he had awaked—ſtone-blind. Upon which he told her to fetch him a bottle (which ſhe herſelf had obſerved to ſtand on a ſhelf in his chamber for a long time), out of which he drank a large draught, and it being ſtrong poiſon, which it is ſuppoſed he had long before prepared, and ſet there for this purpoſe, he expired within three hours after.

HASTED's *Hiſtory of Kent*, Vol. III. p. 382.

## ON GOOD-NATURE:

### A SCHOOL EXERCISE, WRITTEN AT THE AGE OF SEVENTEEN.

*Good-nature and Good-ſenſe ſhould always join.* POPE.

WHEN we range through the various walks of life, and examine the different characters of mankind around us, we ſhall be aſtoniſhed to find how diſproportionate to each other are the degrees in which praiſe and merit are commonly diſtributed. Many ſhall we meet with who have their full quota of the one without the leaſt particle of the other, and *vice verſa*. —There hath crept into the minds of the generality, an unaccountable proneneſs to confound appearances and realities, true merit and the pretence to it. To theſe ſuperficial obſervers, bawbles and jewels, virtue and its counterfeits, are equally valuable. But all is not gold that glitters, nor *all* real excellence which paſſes for ſuch.—Well ſays the Poet, "he that would ſearch for pearls muſt dive below."—Yes: the ſoul is the infallible teſt of the man, and every external accompliſhment comparatively mean and beggarly. But the bulk of mankind are little able and leſs diſpoſed to engage in ſo nice and laborious a work as the inveſtigation of the characters of thoſe, whoſe deſerts they nevertheleſs decide upon in a peremptory manner; of conſequence, the moſt reſpectable names are frequently beſtowed upon the leaſt deſerving, while real merit paſſes unnoticed and in ſilence. Hence the modiſh dialect of converſation is now ſwelled with ſuch fantaſtic expreſſions, that a man muſt have been ſome time converſant in the *beau monde* to be able to gueſs at their meaning. For example, though it be inconteſtibly true, yet who would at firſt imagine that *a man of nice honour* means neither more nor leſs than a deliberate murderer; *a very honeſt fellow*, a very drunken one; and that the name of *a good-natured man* has either no ſignification at all, or ſignifies a fool? Upon the laſt of theſe characters, ſo frequently proſtituted to the vileſt purpoſes, yet of ſo great and manifeſt a real value, it may be worth while to be a little more particular.

And

And though it be a quality than which none is more difficult to be found, or where found more ennobling, yet who is there of whom it hath not been ſaid, *he is the beſt-natured man alive?* This ſtrong expreſſion is now thrown out at random, and paid and returned like bows and compliments. Were we to form our judgment of mankind from this particular, we ſhould imagine them to be in a moſt happy condition indeed.

Common decency and good manners are ſometimes miſtaken for this amiable accompliſhment. One who, when introduced into company, makes his honours gracefully, is *a good ſort of a man.* He then perhaps anſwers a few trifling queſtions, and keeps up the tattle of converſation with readineſs and propriety—inſtantly he commences *a pretty fellow.* But if theſe be accompanied with a few gracious and unmeaning ſimpers—O Lud! he is *a perfectly good-natured man!*

Good-humour is frequently palmed upon us for Good-nature; one who talks much, laughs heartily (perhaps at his own folly), flatters egregiouſly, takes the tone of the company, good bad or indifferent, and thus ſhews himſelf poſſeſſed, at leaſt for the time being, of a fine flow of ſpirits, is without heſitation honoured with this title. But prithee, let us attend him home. There ten to one but you will find his good-humour baniſhed, langnor ſullenneſs and ill-nature ſupplying its place, and moſt powerfully exerted upon his inferiors and domeſtics.

All paſſionate people are reckoned extremely good-natured. However often and high their paſſion riſe, and whatever bad conſequence it may produce, yet we ſhall probably be told, that a man of this ſtamp, when cool, is the beſt-natured fellow in the univerſe; which indeed is another way of telling us he is ſo when he is not otherwiſe. Surely, had theſe men the leaſt ſpark of Good-nature in them, they would in their lucid intervals deſire to be locked up for the reſt of their lives, that they might do no more miſchief.

But there is one claſs of men to whom this virtue is generally attributed, who are at the ſame time the moſt pitiable and the moſt ridiculous of all others. They poſſeſs indeed a very high degree of benevolence and humanity, but it is of a kind which proceeds not from ſentiment but imbecility, and a ſlaviſh fear of offending the importunate: the intereſt, the fortune, the heart, all that ſuch people can call their own, is equally the property of every comer, friend ſtranger or foe; they laugh this minute with one, cry the next with another; and thus go on, like a horſe in a mill, in an everlaſting circle of weeping rejoicing and ſympathiſing with it matters not whom. Whatever company they are in, its will is theirs; they pimp for the whoremaſter, aſſiſt the drunkard in his infamous ſcrapes, and lend him money for his unjuſtifiable wants:

Enough if all around him but admire,
And now the punk applaud, and now the friar. POPE.

But even this end they cannot obtain. Their eſtates, however great, muſt by ſuch courſes be ſoon diſſipated, and their pretended friends, who buzzed about them like ſummer-flies in the ſun-ſhine, inſtantly vaniſh upon the leaſt appearance of the tempeſt of adverſity. The good, who might have been permanently attached to them, cannot but be alienated, when they ſee them ſacrifice their health their fortune and their virtue to the very dregs of their ſpecies. To ſum up their character: In proſperity they are the dupes of knaves and ſharpers, and in the poverty to which they are thereby reduced, the objects of univerſal contempt.

Is Good-nature then a thing really vicious and deſpicable? No. It is, on the contrary, one of the principal duties of moral, one of the beſt preparatives for ſocial life. Without it, man is a torment to himſelf, obnoxious to all about him, and diſapproved by his Maker: but in proportion to the degree in which he poſſeſſes it, he becomes contented and happy in his ſtation, agreeable and uſeful to his friends and acquaintance, acceptable to, and in a ſort reſembling, God himſelf.

Man is placed in the world in the different moral capacities of ſuperior, inferior, and equal; ſubject to his great Creator and thoſe placed above him in the order of ſociety; aſſociate with thoſe of his own rank; maſter of his ſervants and dependants; and lord of the animal creation. As far as he diſplays the tender and benevolent feelings in diſcharging the duties of theſe ſeveral ſtations, ſo far he dignifies humanity, and merits the noble title of *good-natured.* The firſt and moſt important of them is that in which we ſtand of creatures to a Creator: and even here, where we ſhould leaſt expect it, good-nature and the tender feelings are of the laſt conſequence. God, in the manifeſtations he hath made of himſelf to mankind, hath diſtinguiſhed himſelf as the beſt and moſt amiable of beings, whoſe very eſſence is love. He hath declared our beſt

ſervice to conſiſt in the exerciſe of this affection towards him, and prefers a voluntary ſervice to the moſt coſtly oblation. "Perfect love (ſaith an Apoſtle) caſteth out fear;" and the whole tenor of ſcripture repreſents complacency and acquieſcence in the divine attributes and conduct as the higheſt perfection of rational beings; ſo that, as the poet well obſerves,

—Who but wiſhes to ſubvert the laws
Of order, ſins againſt the Eternal Cauſe.
POPE.

The relations in which we ſtand to our fellow men include all the three original ones; nor are the various duties of loyal ſubjects, agreeable companions, and good maſters, any of the leaſt momentous incumbent on humanity. As the ſubjects of a ſtate, Good-nature obliges us to love honour and obey the heads of that in which we have had the fortune to be born. If its conſtitution be free and glorious, and its ſituation among its neighbours exalted and honourable, it equally requires us to do our utmoſt to render them durable and permanent; if otherwiſe, to exert every nerve for their remedy: ſtill loth, however, to run the length of a party, as fully conſcious of the deſtructive tendency of civil broils.

*Dulce et decorum eſt pro patriâ mori*, is a maxim it ſtrongly enforces; leading us with equal willingneſs to oppoſe her foes, whether internal or external, whenever her innovated liberties or injured honour demand ſuch ſervice. Good-nature too makes the moſt agreeable companions: in converſation it gives a grace to the drieſt, ſpirit to the coldeſt, and life to the moſt dull. It unites companions almoſt inſeparable by ſtill cloſer ties. It ſuffers not adverſity, impriſonment, ſcarcely death itſelf, to part them for a moment. Still more, it renders us humane maſters, diligent ſervants; beneficent if rich, grateful if poor. In ſhort, in every ſtation it leads us to act by that beſt of principles,

*Homo ſum: nihil humanum à me alienum puto.*
TERENCE.

But this quality extends beyond the bounds of human nature. Every ſpecies of creatures, even the minuteſt inſect, hath a claim upon our ſympathy and kindneſs. They are the objects of the divine benevolence, and this is a ſufficient reaſon to awaken ours. They diſcover ſuch ſtrong indications of their ſenſibility as demand our tenderneſs and compaſſion:

—The poor beetle that we tread upon,
In corp'ral ſuff'rance feels a pang as great
As when a giant dies.
SHAKESPEARE.

But how little this is attended to, the numberleſs beings daily tortured out of exiſtence by the moſt wanton and unneceſſary cruelties plainly evince. Many have tempers ſo hardened to the impreſſions of humanity as to practiſe without the leaſt remorſe, or indeed with a ſeeming delight, the tormenting inſects and other animals. Not to mention cock-fighting, bull-baiting, and other ſuch diverſions, which every man of common reflection cannot but cenſure, what ſhall we ſay to hunting, ſhooting, and fiſhing, though indeed much more generally practiſed? Reaſon ſeems to condemn every method of deſtroying creatures for our ſport or guſt. We muſt indeed put to death many for our food, and ſtill more upon account of their noxiouſneſs; but ſurely to do it with reluctance does much more honour to humanity than the turning it into a ſource of entertainment. In ſhort, the whole animal creation calls for our benevolence, and as far as we withhold it, ſo far are we deficient in the very duties of humanity.

Thus univerſal, thus important is the godlike quality of Good-nature. Let it then be the ſubject of our unwearied endeavours to take off the guiſe from impoſtors who would paſs themſelves upon us under this ſacred title—the buſineſs of our future lives aſſiduouſly to cultivate this moſt glorious attribute of our nature, and

Graſp the whole worlds of Reaſon, Life, and Senſe,
In one cloſe ſyſtem of Benevolence.
POPE.

## THE HIVE; or, COLLECTION OF SCRAPS.

### NUMBER XVIII.

TO THE EDITOR.

Mr. EDITOR,

AS every production of ſuch a pen as the late THOMAS WARTON's muſt be intereſting to the Public, I ſend you the following PROLOGUE, ſpoken at the Theatre at Wincheſter in 1781, which adjoins to, or is over, the Shambles.—

It has never yet been published in any collection of his works:

WHOE'ER our houſe examines, muſt excuſe
The wond'rous ſhifts of the Dramatic Muſe;
Then kindly liſten, while the Prologue rambles
From wit to beef; from Shakeſpeare to the Shambles.
Divided only by a flight of ſtairs,
The Monarch ſwaggers, or the Butcher ſwears.
Quick the tranſition when the curtain drops,
From meek Monimia's moans to mutton chops.
While for Lothario's loſs Caliſta cries,
Old women ſcold, and dealers d—n your eyes.
Here Juliet liſtens to the gentle lark;
There, in harſh chorus, hungry bull-dogs bark.
Cleavers and ſcymitars give blow for blow,
And heroes bleed above, and ſheep below.
While tragic thunders ſhake the pit and box,
Rebellows to the roar the ſtagg'ring ox:
Cow-horns and trumpets mix their martial tones,
Kidnies and Kings, mouthing and marrow-bones;
Suet and ſighs, blank verſe and blood abound,
And form a tragi-comedy around.
With weeping lovers, dying calves complain,
Confuſion reigns, and Chaos comes again.
Hither your ſteelyards, Butchers, bring to weigh
The pound of fleſh Antonio's bond muſt pay;
Hither your knives, ye Chriſtians clad in blue,
Bring, to be whetted by the cruel Jew.
Hard is our lot, who, ſeldom doom'd to eat,
Caſt a ſheep's eye on this forbidden treat;
Gaze on ſirloins, which, ah! we muſt not carve,
And in the midſt of legs of mutton, ſtarve!
But wou'd you to our houſe in crowds repair,
Ye gen'rous Captains, and ye blooming fair,
The fate of Tantalus we ſhould not fear,
Nor pine for a repaſt that lies ſo near;
Monarchs no more wou'd ſupperleſs remain,
Nor pregnant Queens for cutlets long in vain.

EPITAPH in St. MARY REDCLIFF, BRISTOL.

NEAR this pillar are depoſited the remains of Mrs. Fortune Little, widow of Mr. John Little, late of this Pariſh.—She died June the 28th, 1777, Aged 57.

Oh! could this verſe her bright example ſpread,
And teach the living while it prais'd the dead;
Then, reader, ſhould it ſpeak her hope divine,
Not to record her faith, but ſtrengthen thine;
Then ſhould her every virtue ſtand confeſs'd,
Till every virtue kindled in thy breaſt:
But if thou ſlight the monitory ſtrain,
And ſhe has liv'd to thee at leaſt in vain,
Yet let her death an awful leſſon give,
The dying Chriſtian ſpeaks to all that live;
Enough for her, that here her aſhes reſt
Till God's own plaudit ſhall her worth atteſt.

HANNAH MORE.

## INSCRIPTION.

The following INSCRIPTION is in the Woods of Gwynnynog, near Denbigh, the hoſpitable manſion of Colonel MYDDELTON.

This ſpot was often dignified by the
Preſence of SAM. JOHNSON, L.L.D.
whoſe Moral Writings, exactly conformable
to the Precepts of Chriſtianity,
give Ardour to Virtue,
and Confidence to Truth.

This Inſcription to Dr. Johnſon is placed on an urn, on the bank of the little river Aſtrad, in a moſt exquiſitely beautiful ſpot, with which Dr. Johnſon was very much pleaſed, and to which he uſed often to come and repeat verſes.

VIATOR.

EPITAPH intended for the late excellent THOMAS DAY, Eſq. AUTHOR of SANDFORD and MERTON, &c.

Viro probo, innocuo, pio,
T. DAY, Arm.
Virtutis ac Libertatis,
Agendo, ſcribendo, dicendo,
Amico Fautori Patrono.

INSCRIP-

INSCRIPTION on a MARBLE TABLET under an URN, elevated near Eight Feet, and erected in a small ISLAND, planted with Poplars, Willows, and Evergreens, in the River COLNE, which flows through the Park of SIR WILLIAM YOUNG, at DELAFORD, near UXBRIDGE: Written by SIR WILLIAM to the Memory of his Friend MR. OTLEY.

Cenotaphium hoc
Viator
Benigne fuſpice
Ut ſi quicquid tibi ingenii eſt
Quod ex lacrymis ſcribendi deeſt
Virtutes
Qualescunq; mortalibus contingunt
Quantas et quas
Delectiſſimas ex amore finxiſti
Inſcribe
Proinde advenæ notitiam
Amicis memoriam
Omnibus deſiderium
Faciat
RICARDO OTLEY.

LIST of the MEMBERS of the HOUSE of COMMONS, returned to the NEW PARLIAMENT, firſt appointed to meet on TUESDAY the 10th of AUGUST, but now prorogued to the 25th of NOVEMBER.

[Thoſe marked * were not in the laſt Parliament.]

ENGLAND and WALES.

*Abingdon.* E. E. Loveden. [jun.
*Agmondſham.* W. Drake, ſen. W. Drake,
*St. Alban's.* *H. R. Bingham, *J. Calvert, jun.
*Aldborough, Suffolk.* Lord Grey, Hon. T. Grenville.
*Aldborough, Yorkſhire,* J. G. Knight, R. M. Chiſwell.
*Andover.* B. Lethenillier, W. Fellows.
*Angleſea.* *Hon. W. Paget.
*Appleby.* *Hon. Banks Jenkinſon, *R. Ford.
*Arundel.* *Sir G. Thomas, *Hen. Howard.
*Aſhburton.* Lawrence Palk, Robert Mackreth.
*Aylſbury.* *Gerard Lake, Scroop Bernard.
*Banbury.* Lord North †.
*Barnſtaple.* John Cleveland, W. Devaynes.
*Bath.* Viſc. Weymouth, Viſc. Bayham.
*Beaumaris.* Sir Hugh Williams.
*Bedfordſhire* E. of Upper Oſſory, Hon. St. A. St. John. [Colhoun.
*Bedford Town.* *S. Whitbread, jun. W.
*Beawin.* Marquis Graham ‡, *Ld. Down.
*Beeralſton.* *Sir G. Beaumont, J. Mitford.
*Berkſhire.* G. Vanſittart, *W. H. Hartley,
*Berwick Town.* Hon. J. Vaughan, *Hon. C. Carpenter.
*Beverley.* Sir J. Pennyman, *—— Warton.
*Bewdley.* *George Fulke Lyttelton.
*Biſhop's Caſtle.* W. Clive, Henry Strachey.
*Bletchingly.* Sir R. Clayton, Philip Francis.
*Bodmin.* Sir J. Morſhead, R. Wilbraham.
*Boroughbridge.* Viſc. Palmerſton, Sir R. Sutton.
*Roſſiney.* Hon. Ja. Stuart, Humph. Minchin.
*Boſton.* Sir Peter Burrell, *Thomas Fydell.
*Brackley.* John William Egerton, S. Haynes.
*Bramber.* Sir H. G. Calthorpe, *T. Coxhead.
*Brecknſhire.* Sir Charles Gould.
*Brecon Town.* Charles Gould.
*Bridgenorth.* T. Whitmore, H. H. Browne.
*Bridgewater.* *Hon. V. Paulett, *J. Langſton.
*Bridport.* *J. Watſon, Charles Sturt.
*Briſtol.* Marq. of Worceſter, *Ld. Sheffield.
*Buckinghamſhire.* Hon. W. W. Grenville, *Earl Verney.
*Buckingham Town.* J. Grenville, G. Nugent.
*Callington,* John Call, Paul Orchard.
*Calne.* Joſeph Jekyll, *John Morris.
*Cambridgeſhire.* *C. Yorke, J. W. Adeane.
*Cambridge Univerſity.* Hon. W. Pitt, Earl of Euſton.
*Cambridge Town.* F. Dickins, Hon. E. Finch.
*Camelford.* J. M'Pherſon, Sir S. Hannay.
*Canterbury.* G. Gipps, Sir J. Honeywood.
*Cardiff.* Hon. Charles Stuart.
*Cardiganſhire.* Earl of Liſburne.
*Cardigan Town.* John Campbell.
*Carliſle.* J. C. Curwen, *Wilſ. Braddyll.
*Carmarthenſhire.* *Hon. G. Talbot Rice.
*Carmarthen Town.* J. George Phillips.
*Carnarvonſhire.* *Robert Williams.
*Carnarvon Town.* *Lord Paget.
*Caſtle Riſing.* *H. Drummond, jun. C. Boone.
*Cheſhire.* Sir R. S. Cotton, John Crewe,
*Cheſter* Viſ. Belgrave, T. Grofvenor.
*Chicheſter.* T. Steele, G. W. Thomas.
*Chippenham.* James Dawkins, G. Fludyer.
*Chriſtchurch.* Hans Sloane, George Roſe.
*Cirencester.* Viſ. Apſley, Richard Maſters.
*Clithero.* P. A. Curzon, Sir John Aubrey.
*Cockermouth.* J. Bay. Garforth, J. Anſtruther.
*Colcheſter.* *Geo. Jackſon, Rob. Thornton,
*Corfe Caſtle.* J. Bond, Henry Banks.
*Cornwall.* Sir Wm. Lemon, *Fra. Gregor.
*Coventry.* Lord Eardley, John Wilmot.
*Cricklade.* J. W. Heneage, *T. Eſtcourt.
*Cumberland.* Sir H. Fletcher, H. Senhouſe.
*Dartmouth.* Rt. Hon. J. C. Villiers §, E. Baſtard.
*Denbighſhire.* Robert Watkin Wynne.
*Denbigh Town.* Rich. Middleton.
*Derbyſhire.* Ld G. Cavendiſh, E. M. Mundy.
*Derby.* Lord H. Cavendiſh, Edward Coke.
*Devizes.* Rt. Hon. H. Addington, J. Smith.
*Devonſhire.* John Rolle, John P. Baſtard.
*Dorſetſhire.* F. J. Browne, W. Morton Pitt.
*Dorcheſter.* Hon. G. Damer, *Francis Fane.
*Dover.* John Trevanion, *C. Small Pybus.
*Downton.* *Hon. B. Bouverie, *Sir W. Scott.
*Droitwich.* Hon. A. Foley, E. Winnington.
*Dunwich.* J. Vanneck, Barne Barne.
*Durham.* *R. Burdon, *Ralph Milbank.
*Durham City.* *W. H. Lambton, J. Tempeſt.

† Since become Earl of Guildford. ‡ Since become Duke of Montroſe. § Since appointed Chief Juſtice of Eyre beyond Trent.

*Eaſt Looe,*

*East Looe.* *Hon. W. W. Pole, R. Wood.
*St. Edmundsbury.* Sir C. Davers, Ld. C. Fitzroy.
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*Evesham.* Sir J. Rushout, *Tho. Thompson.
*Exeter.* *J. Buller, J. Baring.
*Eye.* R. B. Philipson, Hon. W. Cornwallis.
*Flintshire.* Sir R. Mostyn.
*Flint.* W. Williams.
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*Gatton.* J. Nesbitt, W Currie.
*St Germains.* *Mq. of Lorn, Hn. E. J. Eliot.
*Glamorganshire.* Thomas Wyndham.
*Gloucestershire.* Hon. G. C. Berkeley, T. Masters.
*Gloucester.* J. Webb, J. Pitt.
*Grampound.* *T. Wallace, J. Crutchley.
*Grantham.* G. Sutton, F. C. Cust.
*Grimsby.* J. Harrison, Dudley Long.
*East-Grinstead.* *N. Dance, *W. Nisbet.
*Guildford.* Hon. T. Onslow, G. Sumner.
*Hampshire.* *Sir W. Heathcote, *W. Chute.
*Harwich.* J. Robinson, Rt. Hon. T. Orde.
*Haslemere.* W. G. Hamilton, J. Lowther.
*Hastings.* Sir R. Pepper Arden, J. Stanley.
*Haverfordwest,* Lord Kensington.
*Helston.* Double Return, { Sir G. Elliot, S. Lushington / J. B. Burges, *C. Abbot.
*Herefordshire.* Rt. Hon. T. Harley, Sir G. Cornewall.
*Hereford.* J. Scudamore, Ja. Walwyn.
*Hertfordshire.* W. Plumer, *W Baker.
*Hertford.* N. Dimsdale, J. Calvert.
*Haydon.* *B. Thompson, L. Darell.
*Heytesbury.* Ld. Auckland, W. P. A. A'Court.
*Higham Ferrers.* Visc. Duncannon.
*Hindon.* *W. Beckford, *Ja. Adams.
*Honiton.* Sir G. Yonge, *G. Templer.
*Horsham.* *Tim. Shelley, *W. Braddyll.
*Huntingdonshire.* Visc. Hinchinbrook, Earl Ludlow.
*Huntingdon.* *Hon. J. G Montague, J. W. Payne.
*Hythe.* W. Evelyn, Sir C. F. Ratcliffe.
*Ivelchester.* *J. Harcourt, *S. Long.
*Ipswich.* *Sir J. D'Oyley, C. A. Crickett.
*St. Ives.* W. Praed, *W. Mills.
*Kent.* *Sir E. Knatchbull, F. Honeywood.
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*Kingston.* *Earl of Burford, S. Thornton.
*Knaresborough.* Ja. Hare, Lord Duncannon.
*Lancashire.* T. Stanley, J. Blackburne.
*Lancaster.* Sir G. Warren, *J. Dent.
*Launceston.* *Hon. J. Rodney, *Sir H. Clinton.
*Leicestershire.* *Sir T. Cave, W. Pochin.
*Leicester.* *T. B. Parkyns, S. Smith.
*Leominster.* J. Hunter, *J. Sawyer.
*Lestwithiel.* Visc. Valletort, R. Pole Carew.
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*Lincoln.* J. F. Cawthorn, Rt. Hon. R. Hobart.
*Liskeard.* Hon. E. J. Eliot, Hon. J. Eliot.
*Litchfield.* T. Gilbert, T. Anson.
*Liverpool.* B. Gascoyne, jun. *B. Tarleton.
*London.* *W. Curtis, B. Watson, Sir W. Lewes, J. Sawbridge.
*Lyme Regis.* Hon. H. Fane, Hon. T. Fane.
*Ludlow.* Lord Clive, R. P. Knight.
*Luggershall.* G. A. Selwyn, *Hon. W. A. Harbord.
*Lymington.* *H. Burrard, *H. Burrard.
*Maidstone.* C. Taylor, M. Bloxam.
*Malden.* J. H. Strutt, C. Callis Western.
*Malmsbury.* P. Benfield, B. B. Hopkins.
*Malton.* E. Burke, W. Weddell.
*Marlborough.* Earl Courtoun, *Hon. T. Bruce.
*Marlow.* *T. Williams, W. Lee Antonie.
*St. Mawes.* J. G. Simcoe, Sir W. Young.
*St. Michael.* D. Howell, Chr. Hawkins.
*Merionethshire.* Ev. L. Vaughan.
*Midhurst.* *Hon. P. C. Wyndham, *Hon. C. W. Wyndham.
*Middlesex.* W. Mainwaring, *G. Byng.
*Milborn Port.* W. C. Medlycott, Ld. Muncaster.
*Minehead.* J. F. Luttrell, *Visc. Parker.
*Monmouthshire.* John Morgan, Ja. Rooke.
*Monmouth.* Marquis of Worcester.
*Montgomeryshire.* Wm. Owen.
*Montgomery.* Whitshed Keene.
*Morpeth.* Sir J. St. Clair Erskine, F. Gregg.
*Newark.* J. M. Sutton, * Wm. Crosbie.
*Newcastle under Line.* Sir A. M'Donald, Earl Gower.
*Newcastle upon Tyne.* Sir M. W. Ridley, C. Brandling.
*Newport, Cornwall.* Ld. Fielding, *C. Rainsford.
*Newport, Hants.* J. Palmerston, Lord Melbourn.
*Newton, Lancashire.* T. P. Legh, T. Brooke.
*Newtown, Hants.* J. Barrington, *Rt. Hon. Sir R Worsley.
*Norfolk.* * T. W. Coke, Sir J. Woodhouse.
*Northallerton.* H. Pierse, Edwin Lascelles.
*Northamptonshire.* T. Powys, F. Dickins.
*Northampton.* Ld. Compton, *Hon. E. Bouverie
*Northumberland.* Sir W. Middleton, C. Grey.
*Norwich.* Rt. Hon. W. Windham, H. Hobart.
*Nottinghamshire.* Ld E. Bentinck, C. M. Pierrepoint.
*Nottingham.* Robert Smith, D. P. Coke.
*Oakhampton.* Double Return. { *J St. Leger, R. Ladbroke; / *J. W. Anderson, *J. Townson.
*Oxford, Suffolk.* Ld V. Beauchamp, Hon. G. S. Conway.
*Oxfordshire.* * Marquis of Blandford, Visc. Wenman.
*Oxford City.* F. Burton, Hon. P. Bertie †.
*Oxford University.* F. Page, Sir W. Dolben.
*Pembrokeshire.* Lord Milford.
*Pembroke.* Hugh Barlow.
*Penrhyn.* Sir F. Basset, * Rich. Glover.
*Peterborough.* R. Benyon, Hon. L. Damer.
*Petersfield.* W. Jolliffe, Hon. G. A. North.
*Plymouth.* A. Gardner, *Sir F. L. Rogers.
*Plympton-Earl.* *Earl of Carhampton, P. Metcalf.
*Pontefract.* J. Smith, W. Sotheron, jun.
*Poole.* *Benj. Lister, Hon. C. Stuart.
*Portsmouth.* Sir H. Featherstonhaugh, *Hon. T. Erskine.

† Since dead.

*Preston.*

*Preſton.* Sir H. Houghton; Gen. Burgoyne.
*Queenborough.* G. Crawfurd, R. Hopkins.
*Radnorſhire* Thomas Johnes.
*New Radnor.* David Murray.
*Reading.* R. Ald. Neville, F. Anneſley.
*Eaſt Retford.* Earl of Lincoln, *Sir J. Ingilby.
*Richmond.* Earl of Inchiquin, *L. Dundas.
*Ripon.* W. Laurence. Sir G. A. Wynne.
*Rocheſter.* *G. Beſt, *Sir Rich. Bickerton.
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*Sandwich.* P. Stephens, *Sir Hor. Mann.
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*Sudbury.* *T. C. Crefpigny, *J. C. Hippeſley.
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*Surry.* *Hon. W. C. Finch, Ld. Wm. Ruſſell.
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*Tamworth.* John Courtenay, *R. Peele.
*Taviſtock.* R. Fitzpatrick, *Hon. C. Wyndham.
*Taunton.* Sir B. Hammet, Alex. Popham.
*Tewkeſbury.* J. Martin, Sir W. Codrington.
*Thetford.* *R. J. Buxton, *Joſ. R. Burch.
*Thiſſe.* Sir G. P. Turner, Rob. Vyner.
*Tiverton.* Sir J. Duntz, Rt. Hon. D. Ryder.
*Totneſs.* *W. P. Powlett, *Fr. B. Yarce.
*Tregony.* J. Stephenſon, Mat. Montagu.
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*Winlock.* Sir H. Bridgman, *C. Forreſter.
*Woodly.* Sir John Scott, Viſ. Weymouth.
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*Whitchurch.* Viſ. Middleton, Rt. Hon. J. T. Townſhend.
*Wigan.* *John Cotes, Orl. Bridgman.
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*Yarmouth, Norfolk.* *Rt. Hon. C. Townſend, H. Beaufoy.
*Yarmouth, Wight.* E. Ruſhworth, T. J. Clarke.
*Yorkſhire.* H. Duncombe W. Wilberforce.
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*Aberdeen.* James Ferguſon.
*Ayr.* Sir Adam Ferguſſon.
*Argyle.* Lord Frederick Campbell.
*Banff.* *Sir James Grant.
*Berwick.* Patrick Home.
*Caithneſs and Bute.* Sir John Sinclair.
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*Dumbarton.* Sir Archibald Edmonſtone.
*Dumfries.* Sir Robert Laurie.
*Edinburgh.* *Rob. Dundas, Advocate.
*Fife.* William Wemyſs.
*Forfar.* *David Scott.
*Haddington.* John Hamilton.
*Inverneſs.* *Norman Macleod.
*Kincardine.* Robert Barclay.
*Kinroſs and Clackmannan.* *Geo. Graham.
*Kircudbright.* Major-General A. Stewart.
*Lanark.* Sir James Stewart Denham.
*Linlithgow.* *Hon. John Hope.
*Moray.* *Lewis Alexander Grant.
*Orkney and Zetland.* *John Balfour.
*Peebles.* *William Montgomery.
*Perth.* Hon. Major-General J. Murray.
*Renfrew.* John Schaw Stewart.
*Roſs.* William Adam.
*Roxburgh.* Sir George Douglas.
*Selkirk.* Mark Pringle.
*Sterling.* Sir Thomas Dundas.
*Sutherland.* Lieutenant General J. Grant.
*Wigton.* Andrew M'Dowall.

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*Anſtruther, &c.* *Sir John Anſtruther.
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*Inverneſs, &c.* Sir Hector Monro.
*Jain, Dingwall, &c.* Sir Charles Roſs.
*Wigton, &c.* *Col. Forbes Balfour.

ACCOUNT

# ACCOUNT of the TRIAL of WARREN HASTINGS, Esq. (late GOVERNOR-GENERAL of BENGAL), before the HIGH COURT of PARLIAMENT, for HIGH CRIMES and MISDEMEANORS.

*( Continued from Page 212. )*

SIXTY-EIGHTH DAY.

WEDNESDAY, June 9. Continued.

THERE was only, Mr. Fox ſaid, one ſort of defence which could be ſet up by the priſoner to which he ſhould be at a loſs for an anſwer, and it was therefore a defence which he muſt deprecate.—It might be argued for him, that it was unfair to draw a criminal inference from his diſobedience of the orders of the Court of Directors, becauſe diſobedience of their orders was his ſyſtem—his conſtant, regular, and uniform courſe of government—the foundation on which he had built his adminiſtration—and from which to draw particular inferences would be unfair—that no inference could be drawn from a man's riſing in the morning and going to bed at night, or from his taking his repaſts in the courſe of the day at his uſual hours.—"Do not," they might ſay, "draw concluſions from that which was uniform and regular.—If you can find any deviations from his uſual courſe, any inſtance in which he paid obedience to the orders of the Court of Directors, or in which he regulated himſelf by the laws of his country, any inference that you can draw from thence will be fair, becauſe the caſe will be particular; but you muſt not ſay, that this abuſe was committed, or this misfortune was incurred, becauſe Mr. Haſtings diſobeyed the inſtructions ſent out for his government; he always diſobeyed his inſtructions;—he diſobeyed frequently without a motive:—when he had two ways of obtaining the ſame end, he never choſe the courſe which they had preſcribed, merely becauſe they had preſcribed it; it was the principle, ſpirit, and rule of his government; and therefore, to draw inferences from it would be unhandſome and unfair."—"If," ſaid Mr. Fox, "Mr. Haſtings's Counſel ſhould think proper to ſet up this defence, I muſt fairly confeſs myſelf unable to refute it.—It is unanſwerable; it is a truth which every one who contemplates the Adminiſtration of the Defendant muſt implicitly acknowledge. He certainly did not deviate from that courſe;—and therefore this is the only Defence which I dread, and which I mention only for the ſake of deprecating."

A Member of the Council (he thought, he ſaid, it was Mr. Macpherſon) had called Gungo Govind Sing the native Chanceſſor of the Exchequer of India. This would give their Lordſhips ſome idea of the extent of the power and influence of this perſon. They well knew what was meant in this country by the Chancellor of the Exchequer. He was a great public officer, poſſeſſing the confidence of his Sovereign, and who ought, at leaſt, to enjoy the good opinion of the country; but Mr. Macpherſon meant not by the term to inſinuate that Gungo Govind Sing was in any degree to be compared to the Chancellor of the Exchequer of England, or to the Finance Miniſter of any European Government. In England, thank Heaven! the Chancellor of the Exchequer was a reſponſible Miniſter, ſubject to the inſpection, check, controul, and cenſure of Parliament. He had juſtly great rank, high ſtation, and powerful influence in the country; but he had not the power of extortion and rapine, nor the privilege of irreſponſibility. Yet, limited as he was, what would be ſaid in England, if his Majeſty were to appoint a perſon to the office of Chancellor of the Exchequer, who had been convicted of pecuniary fraud—who had been removed from office for peculation and proved diſhoneſty? In the worſt of times of this country, ſo glaring and ſo bold a thing had never been done. But indeed no Miniſter of Finance in any one of the European Governments could, from the extent of his power, give us any adequate idea of the office of Gungo.—In every one of the limited governments of Europe, monarchical, democratical, or mixed, the officer who had the management of the Revenues was reſponſible to ſome power or other for the execution of his office. The native Chancellor of the Exchequer of India, on the contrary, had no reſponſibility, no check, no controul. Sixty provinces were delivered over to him, to pillage, plunder, and oppreſs as he thought fit.

He was a tyrant of the moſt complete and perfect kind.—Unlike the ſame officer in Europe, who had to collect the Revenues by preſcribed means, it was his buſineſs to extort money by every poſſible art, and in every poſſible way.—He was to ſeize upon money wherever he could find it.—He was to force the miſerable people by torture to open their receſſes, and to deliver up their laſt pittance.—Such was the ſort of office which the

Defendant created—arming it with an extent of power which ought not to have been truſted in the hands of the beſt man upon earth, and which he gave to the worſt.

Mr. Goodlad indeed was the Britiſh Reſident; and Devi Sing was the Sub-Collector. Of the former, they had the authority of the Defendant himſelf for ſaying, that he was utterly unable either to diſcover or to controul the enormities of the latter. Mr. Fox read a paſſage to ſhew this, where the Defendant had ſaid, that ſuch were the talents for cunning and concealment of Devi Sing, that it was impoſſible for Mr. Goodlad to penetrate through his artifices and detect his enormities. The enormities of Devi Sing their Lordſhips had prevented them from introducing into the proof, and applying to the Defendant. However he might lament their being denied this proof, it was not his buſineſs then to diſpute the Reſolution of the High Court. The Counſel for the Defendant had, upon this ſubject, invoked the judgment of their Lordſhips, and the vengeance of Almighty God, not on their own heads, but on the head of their client, if the enormities of Devi Sing, as ſtated by his Right Hon. Friend, ſhould be proved and brought home to him. He knew not how the Defendant might reliſh his part in this imprecation which the Counſel had made; but in anſwer to it, if the time ſhould come when they were fairly permitted to come to the proof of thoſe enormities, he would, in his turn, invoke the moſt rigorous juſtice of the Noble Lords, and the full vengeance of Almighty God, not on the head of his Right Hon. Friend, but on his own, if he did not prove theſe enormities, and bring them home to the Defendant, in the way in which his Right Hon. Friend had charged them upon him; and this he pledged himſelf to do, under an imprecation on himſelf, as ſolemn as the Counſel had invoked on their client.

In the mean time, though they were debarred from detailing theſe enormities, it was free for them to argue generally from their known and acknowledged exiſtence. It was fair for him to contend, that the ſyſtem for the collection of the Revenues adopted by the Defendant, and put into ſuch hands, was neceſſarily a ſyſtem of oppreſſion and tyranny. The unhappy people had a triple rent to pay. They had to pay a rent to the Company—a rent to Mr. Haſtings, and a rent to Gungo Govind Sing.—The latter, having this to obtain from them by means for which he was not accountable, was likely to practiſe every torture which ingenuity could invent, or remorſeleſs cruelty inflict. Accordingly, they found that enormities were committed, which Engliſh ears would abhor to hear, and Engliſh hearts ſhrink to ſuffer. It would naturally be believed that the Defendant, having laboured ſo hard to accompliſh his purpoſe in ſettling Gungo Govind Sing in this ſecure poſt, did not fail to profit from the eſtabliſhment he had made. It was fair to conclude that he had taken bribes after this irreſponſibility was created, becauſe he had taken bribes before, where he was ſubject to detection, to cenſure, and puniſhment. It was proved on him, that he had received a bribe from Dinagepore through Gungo Govind Sing—that he had received a bribe from Nudeah through the hands of Gungo Govind Sing—that he had received a bribe from Kelleram through the hands of Gungo Govind Sing. Theſe were proved, becauſe theſe three provinces were ſold, and the bribes received, before the Committee of Revenue was appointed, and which, therefore, he had it not in his power to conceal. He had taken theſe when all the cheques were in force. Was it to be believed that the moment he had broke down all the dykes that prevented the full torrent of his rapacity, that he from that moment ceaſed to be rapacious? Would it be believed, that having ſold three provinces out of the ſixty before he had broken down thoſe dykes, and received the bribes from the hands of his favourite Gungo Govind Sing, that he did not ſell the fifty-ſeven that remained, and which he had delivered over in full property to Gungo, to be treated by him as he pleaſed? No one bribe was diſcovered ſubſequent to this appointment (except, indeed, that of Nobkiſſen, which ſtood on diſtinct grounds); and indeed none could be diſcovered, for he had completely deſtroyed the means of detection.

Would it be ſaid, that there was ſomething in the frame and temperament of the Defendant peculiar to himſelf, and of which we could form no judgment from our knowledge of the quality of human nature in general?—Would it be ſaid, that he was guilty of crimes to obtain power which he did not mean to abuſe?—Would it be ſaid, that he plundered, peculated, and was corrupt, only when there was danger in committing theſe crimes; and that the moment he could practiſe plunder and peculation ſafely, he diſdained to do ſo?—Would all the crimes of the Defendant be aſcribed only to his deſperate bravery?—that he coveted bribes only for the riſk which he run in accepting them; and that the love of wealth and the avarice of gain had no ſhare in the ſyſtem

of

of his government? Such reaſoning as this muſt be reſorted to, before it could be believed that he ceaſed to take bribes, the moment that he had ſettled his inſtrument in a ſtation which enabled him to take them with impunity. Let us obſerve his ſituation before this appointment, and after it. He was, previous to this appointment, in a ſtate of continual embarraſſment and alarm. He was ſubject to ſuſpicion and detection of every term. He was teazed with queſtions by the Court of Directors, which he was perplexed to anſwer.——"You call upon me (ſays he) to account for 20,000l. received here, and 30,000l. received there, and it is ſo long ago, that I do not remember why I took the ſums, or why I concealed them; but I, no doubt, had a reaſon at the time both for taking and for concealing them." He was peſtered with theſe inquiries. His own letters involved him ſtill further; for, what he wrote at one time, he forgot and contradicted at another; he could not bear to be ſo teazed and provoked:—he was too much of a gentleman to keep accounts in the clear methodical way required by his plodding employers; and therefore, to get rid at once of queſtions, ſuſpicions, and detection, he ſet up this new ſyſtem. Then, all at once, he became moderate, juſt, and exemplary; there was no longer any power that could enquire into his conduct, and his conduct was no longer corrupt! It was not in rational men to believe, that he who had been guilty of ſuch ſcandalous and direct peculation at a time when his crimes were ſubject to ſcrutiny and puniſhment, ſhould, in the very inſtant that he had conſtituted a ſyſtem for peculating in ſafety, have ceaſed to profit from the bold expedient.

Mr. Fox here drew to a concluſion. He ſaid, he had many apologies to make to their Lordſhips for having occupied ſo much of their time; but the neceſſity for reading ſo much of the evidence—for quoting it in ſo many paſſages—had drawn him into length. At the ſame time, that he might ſhorten their labour and his own, he had in many parts referred only to the evidence. He truſted to their juſtice, that they would either give him credit for having correctly quoted what he had referred them to, or that they would themſelves refer to the places, and ſee that the concluſions he had drawn were fairly deduced from the premiſes. He alſo hoped, from their juſtice, that they would be anxious to ſupply any point which he might have omitted. He truſted they would carefully peruſe the evidence, and enlighten their underſtandings, where he had failed from want of diligence or from want of memory to do it.

He would briefly enumerate what had been proved in this part of the Charges againſt the Defendant.

They had proved, that the Defendant had received from the Munny Begum a lack and a half, and that it was ſtrongly ſuſpected he had received two lacks more, prior to the Act of 1773.

They had proved, that he had appointed the Munny Begum to the guardianſhip of the infant Nabob, contrary to the expreſs inſtructions and orders of the Court of Directors, and that he had perſiſted in keeping her in the ſaid office.

They had proved, that he had delayed to reduce the eſtabliſhment of the Nabob when ordered ſo to do;—and that he had himſelf confeſſed, that his poſtponing ſuch reduction for a time would have been purchaſed by large Preſents.

They had proved, that he had received 240,000l. in bribes of different kinds ſubſequent to the Act of 1773, and before the appointment of a Committee of Revenue. That the defence which he had ſet up for the receiving of theſe bribes, namely, that they were received for the Company, was no juſtification of him, and was falſe in fact. That in the only inſtance in which he had refuſed a bribe, his conduct in declining the offer was double, perplexed, and fraudulent; and the reaſons which he had aſſigned, inconſiſtent with the Defence he had ſet up for his accepting of all the other bribes.

They had proved, that he had illegally appointed Aumeens; and that the circumſtances under which he had appointed them, and particularly the perſons whom he had appointed, were highly ſuſpicious, and indicated a corrupt intention.

They had proved, that he had aboliſhed the Provincial Councils, of which he had formerly approved, and againſt the direct orders of the Court of Directors.

They had proved, that he had introduced a ſudden and entire change into the mode of collecting the Revenue, although he had declared it as his opinion, that the ſyſtem, if changed at all, ought to be changed by ſlow and gradual degrees. He had done this by erecting a new Committee, to whom he gave powers inconſiſtent with the Act of Parliament; and that while he nominally inveſted in four perſons thoſe powers, he really appointed Gungo Govind Sing Dewan, with the whole efficient power in himſelf; notwithſtanding the diſpleaſure of the Directors expreſsly declared againſt him, and notwithſtanding that he had been previouſly convicted of fraud in an inferior ſtation.

If the concurring force of all thoſe proofs did not convince their Lordſhips of the

Charge which they had made againſt the Defendant—that he was actuated by a corrupt principle in the government of Bengal, and that he was guilty of notorious bribery and peculation, the proſecution of which led him to the commiſſion or to the countenance of the greateſt enormities, not one of which could be accounted for by the principles which would have guided the rational conduct of an innocent man — he was ſure that no words of his — no energy of language—no powers of perſuaſion, however ſtrong, could have the influence. He would, therefore, have left the whole here to their Lordſhips, but that he thought he ſhould take notice of ſome things which had been urged in the Defence of Mr. Haſtings, and which he had omitted to animadvert on in the review of the evidence.

It had been ſaid, that by the appointment of the Committee of Revenue, there had been an increaſe of the Revenue. If this were true, it certainly would be no juſtification—the fact was not ſo. But he would examine the aſſertion fairly. The year in which the Committee was appointed was a bad year, and it might be ſaid that the influence of the Committee was not felt. Compare the three next years of the Revenue with the three years immediately preceding the appointment, and it would be found that they came three lacks ſhort—Take an average of four years, and it was nineteen lacks ſhort—Even here then the Defence was falſe; but it was ſtill more weak when we came to conſider that this was a compariſon of one bad inſtitution of the Defendant, badly conducted—with another worſe inſtitution of his, worſe conducted. But take the average of the three years of the Revenue under the Committee, and compare it with the ſame average when there was a majority againſt the Defendant in the Supreme Council, and the amount falls ſhort forty lacks a year.

"Thus (continued Mr. Fox) we ſee the Defence is falſe; but if it were true, I contend that it is no juſtification. It would be ſcandalous to aſſert that every means by which Revenue could be extorted from the people was juſtifiable, provided that an increaſe of Revenue was thereby procured.

Another defence ſet up for the Defendant was, that after the appointment of the Committee of Revenue the expences were greater, which accounted for no more coming into the Exchequer of the Company, though much more was paid by the people. "Good God!" exclaimed Mr. Fox, "is it poſſible that ſuch a defence can be ſet up in the preſence of the Commons Houſe of Parliament!—Is it poſſible that any man ſhould ſtand up and ſay, "The priſoner is not to blame for not having filled the coffers of the public—that aroſe from the number of placemen that he had to pay; but though he did not fill the Company's Exchequer, he completely emptied the pockets of the people." —It was an unheard-of boaſt—it was a boaſt that deſerved the execration of every good man. Let it be underſtood what is the principle of Indian finance. Let every Member go down and tell his conſtituents the new doctrine. The perfection of financiering conſiſts not in the quantity of Revenue which goes into the public Exchequer, but in the quantity which is taken out of the private pockets of the people. We muſt go back to ſchool again, and unlearn all that has been taught us. We have ever been made to believe, that that only is the true mode of financiering which brings the greateſt poſſible proportion of what is taken from the private into the public purſe; and that Revenue is not the end of good government, but the means. One would imagine that ſuch a defence for the Defendant muſt have come from the Managers, and not from his own Counſel. By a ſtrange inverſion of all European reaſoning, they think that we are not to form any eſtimate of the value of a ſyſtem of finance from the quantity of money brought into the Treaſury, but from the ſum ſqueezed from the people. They are only anxious to prove that the miſerable people were well fleeced; for, according to them, Revenue is not the means of government, but the end. I truſt they will be taught better. I truſt they will be taught the neceſſary and wholeſome truth, that if this abſurd defence of theirs were true, it is no juſtification; that though more money might be procured by the appointment of Gungo Govind Sing, it was no good reaſon for the enormities he committed; for no power on earth has a right to take money from the people without giving to that people protection; and where, inſtead of the true and mutual relation that ought to ſubſiſt between the governor and the governed, the latter are delivered over to the power of ſuch a tyrant, a breach is made in the firſt principles of ſociety; and the Governor who ſo abuſes his truſt commits a ſcandalous outrage and a high crime. The very act of ſuch appointment indicates a corrupt intention, and ſhews a predetermined deſign of abetting the horrors that are likely to follow."

Mr. Fox ſaid, he would no longer detain the High Court. He was confident that he had only to ſupplicate their Lordſhips to an attentive peruſal of the evidence; for on that review their indignation muſt be arouſed, and their juſtice induce them not

only

only to find the Defendant guilty, but to inflict on him as ſevere a puniſhment as they ever had paſſed on any perſon convicted before them of High Crimes and Miſdemeanors.

As ſoon as Mr. Fox concluded, the Counſel for Mr. Haſtings informed the Court, that Colonel Polier, whom, by conſent of the Managers, they propoſed to examine *de bene eſſe* on behalf of their client, after waiting in town two years, had departed but *yeſterday*.

The Court roſe at half paſt four.

Their Lordſhips then adjourned; and, the Lord Chancellor having reſumed the Woolſack in the Houſe of Lords, the further conſideration of the Trial of Warren Haſtings, Eſq. was upon motion put off until the FIRST TUESDAY in the NEXT SESSION of PARLIAMENT, and a meſſage ſent to the COMMONS to acquaint them therewith.

## ACCOUNT of the PROCEEDINGS of the NATIONAL ASSEMBLY of FRANCE ſince the REVOLUTION in that KINGDOM, JULY 14, 1789.

[*Continued from Page* 217.]

THURSDAY, Nov. 19.

THE following articles were added to the Conſtitution:

"Each adminiſtration, whether of department or diſtrict, ſhall be permanent, and one half of the members ſhall be renewed every two years, for the firſt time by lot, and by the time they have ſat ever after.

"The members of adminiſtration ſhall be in office four years, except thoſe who go out by lot, as mentioned above.

"After chuſing deputies to the National Aſſembly, the electors of each department ſhall chooſe the Members of the Aſſembly of Department.

"The electors of each diſtrict, returning to the chief place in it, ſhall chuſe the members of adminiſtration for that diſtrict.

"The adminiſtration of each department ſhall conſiſt of thirty-ſix members.

"The adminiſtration of each diſtrict ſhall conſiſt of twelve members.

"Each adminiſtration of department ſhall be divided into two parts: the one, under the title of the Council of Department, ſhall hold one annual ſeſſion of ſix weeks at moſt, for the firſt time, and one month at moſt ever after, to ſettle regulations for every part of the adminiſtration, and the expences of the department; the other, under the title of Directory of Department, ſhall be always in a ſtate of activity for the diſpatch of buſineſs, and accountable for its conduct to the Council of Department.

"The account given in by the Directory of Department ſhall be printed and publiſhed annually.

"The members of adminiſtration for each department, at the end of their firſt ſeſſion, ſhall chuſe eight of their number to compoſe the Directory of Department, one half of whom ſhall be renewed every two years, the other twenty-four forming the Council.

"The repreſentatives nominated by a particular canton, for the adminiſtration of a diſtrict, ſhall never be conſidered but as the repreſentatives of that diſtrict, and not as the repreſentatives of a particular canton.

"The repreſentatives of a diſtrict in the Aſſembly of Department ſhall never be conſidered but as the repreſentatives of the Department, and not as the repreſentatives of a particular Diſtrict.

"The repreſentatives ſent by a Department to the National Aſſembly ſhall never be conſidered but as the repreſentatives of all the Departments, that is, of the whole nation.

"Conſequently the members of adminiſtration of Diſtricts, Departments, and the National Aſſembly, can never be recalled or expelled, but in conſequence of a ſentence, adjudging that they have forfeited their ſeats."

FRIDAY, Nov. 20.

A deputation was admitted from the city of Iſſyudun, with a patriotic offering of all the *ſilver buckles* of the inhabitants, to the value of 115 marks.

M. Dailly moved, that all the Members of the Aſſembly ſhould make a ſimilar ſacrifice, which was inſtantly agreed to.

This vote, ludicrous as it may ſeem, will probably produce effects of conſiderable importance. It is expected to be followed by the voluntary ſacrifice of all the ſilver buckles in the kingdom, computed to be worth above three millions of livres.

M. Necker's plan for eſtabliſhing a National Bank, and incorporating the Caiſſe D'Eſcompte with it, was taken into conſideration; and a long debate enſued. M. de Mirabeau and M. de Lavenue both oppoſed attempting to ſupport the Caiſſe D'Eſcompte by the credit of the nation. It ought to ſtand or fall by its own reſources, and be treated, in all reſpects, as other public creditors. M. Dupont contended, that the nation was bound

bound in juſtice, as well as gratitude, to give all poſſible ſupport to the Caiſſe D'Eſcompte.

In the courſe of this debate, M. Camus took notice of a miſrepreſentation in a ſpeech of M. de Lavoiſier, the chief Director of the Caiſſe d'Eſcompte, to the ſtock-holders, importing that ſixty millions of the patriotic contribution had been made over to the Caiſſe d'Eſcompte by the decree of October 6th; whereas that decree only authorized the Miniſter to make the beſt bargain he could for the neceſſary ſums to that amount, to be repaid from the produce of the patriotic contribution.

The affair was referred to the Committee of Finance.

SATURDAY, Nov. 21.

The Canons of St. Genevieve having offered to preſent their magnificent library to the city of Paris, it was this day propoſed to ratify the gift; but the Aſſembly declined giving any opinion on the ſubject.

The Baron de Comerè, who has long been employed on calculations of finance, preſented a plan which he requeſted leave to read at the Bar. This could not be granted; but the plan was referred to the Committee of Finance, with an inſtruction to take it into immediate conſideration.

On a complaint from ſeveral commonalties and municipalities, that the decrees of the National Aſſembly favourable to liberty were not forwarded to them, but ſuch as appeared harſh and rigorous were tranſmitted with great care, it was decreed,

"That a Committee of four Members ſhall be appointed, to communicate with the Keeper of the Seals, and the Secretaries of State for provincial affairs, in order to ſee that the decrees of the National Aſſembly, ſanctioned or accepted by the King, or ordered by him to be publiſhed, are ſent, and to examine the receipts of the tribunals and municipalities that have received ſuch decrees, and give an account of them to the Aſſembly."

A letter was read from M. Mounier, containing his reſignation of his ſeat.

The conſideration of M. Necker's memorial was reſumed; and after various objections and amendments propoſed, the Aſſembly decreed,

"That the Miniſter of Finance ſhall lay before the Aſſembly an account of the engagements of Government with the Caiſſe d'Eſcompte for the 31ſt of December next; an eſtimate of the extraordinary expences, computed at 90 millions for the remainder of 1789, and 80 for 1790; accounts of all the anticipations, and charges of intereſt on annuities; and of debts, the repayment of which has been ſuſpended by different arrêts of Council."

The whole evening was occupied in debating on a letter of M. Malouet to the Count d'Eſtaing, dated September 18th, which induced the Committee of Enquiry to ſuſpect the principles and intentions of the writer. The Aſſembly decided that it afforded no ground of inculpation.

MONDAY, Nov. 23.

The Archbiſhop of Aix was declared Preſident for the enſuing fortnight.

The order of the day being for the further report of the Committee of Conſtitution, it was moved,

"That no Aſſembly could nominate at one and the ſame time, the father and the ſon, two brothers, the nephew, uncle, or couſins, to a ſeat in the ſame Aſſembly."

This motion was objected to, but at length paſſed.

It will be perceived, that family intereſt is by this deſtroyed.

Several other ſubjects came under diſcuſſion, but they are too unimportant for us to detail.

Nov. 24 and 25.

Nothing of importance was agitated on theſe days; what paſſed is as follows:

The functions of the Provincial Adminiſtration were defined to be the regulation and ſuperintendance of the local receipts and expences, the care of the poor and charitable inſtitutions, the priſons, police, waterworks, foreſts, highways, canals, and public buildings;—public education, and culture of religion; and, laſtly, the National militia.

That the Adminiſtrative Aſſemblies are ſubordinate to the King, and can only exerciſe their functions according to the laws of the Conſtitution.

They can eſtabliſh no tax without the concurrence of the National Aſſembly.

They cannot be interrupted in the exerciſe of their Adminiſtrative functions by any act of judicial power.

The Aſſembly decrees, that the convocation of the States of Cambray on the 9th inſtant is void, and an attack on the ſupremacy of the nation, and on the rights of citizens.

The Aſſembly ſuppreſſes and aboliſhes all municipalities actually exiſting at the preſent time in each town, borough, &c.—the officers of them ſhall nevertheleſs continue in their functions until otherwiſe replaced.

A new election of Magiſtrates ſhall immediately take place all over the kingdom.

THURSDAY, Nov. 26.

The report on the diſturbances in the Provinces of Anjou being read, M. de Monteſquiou propoſed that the Aſſembly ſhould accept

cept the offer of this Province for the total ſuppreſſion of the ſalt duty, and for replacing it by a general contribution of 1,600,000 livres, to be proportionally raiſed from among thoſe who formerly were liable to the tax.

This propoſition was very violently oppoſed, on the ground that the permiſſion of ſuch a decree to one Province, would create jealouſies in other parts of the kingdom.

The queſtion was referred to the Committee of Finance, who ſhould be inſtructed to enquire how far it would be poſſible totally to ſuppreſs the ſalt duty throughout the kingdom, by furniſhing ſome other mode of taxation, which would indemnify the revenue from any loſs.

One of the Deputies of Guadaloupe prayed for a Committee to be eſtabliſhed to form ſome plan for the future government of the colonies.

FRIDAY, Nov. 27.

M. Le Brun, a Member of the Committee of Finance, took notice of the ſhameful abuſes which exiſted, by the magiſtrates and other agents of authority receiving large ſums of money from individuals, as well as demanding fees from Government, for doing what was only their duty. Theſe fees were an expence to the Royal Treaſury alone of 600,000 livres, and no doubt a much heavier ſum on private individuals who were in want of the protection of theſe officers; he therefore propoſed the following decree, which was agreed to.

"The National Aſſembly, conſidering that every public function is a duty; that all Agents of Adminiſtration, who receive a ſalary from the nation, owe their labours and care to the public;—that having neither favour nor preference to grant, they are conſequently not entitled to any particular acknowledgment; conſidering likewiſe, that it is of importance to the regeneration of the times, as likewiſe to the œconomy of the Finances, to deſtroy every ſpecies of corrupt and venal traffic, which was formerly made under the title of fee, gift, &c. decrees, that from the firſt day of December, no Agent of Adminiſtration, nor any deputy under him, ſhall be permitted to receive any kind of bribe, gratification, or gift under any other title, from public companies, corporations, or individuals, under penalty of being ſeverely puniſhed; and that no expence of this nature ſhall in future be allowed by the ſaid company, &c. That his Majeſty ſhould be immediately aſked to ſanction the preſent decree, and give it immediate execution."

SATURDAY, Nov. 28.

M. Guillotin called the attention of the Aſſembly to ſome amendments which he conceived highly neceſſary to be added to the Provincial reform of criminal juriſprudence. Theſe were the ſame penalties for criminals of all ranks and the ſame puniſhment for all capital offences—a decapitation by a machine conſtructed for the purpoſe, inſtead of an executioner; and the proſcription of the abſurd prejudice which extends the infamy of a criminal to his family. It was agreed to conſider them on a future day.

A report was read from the Committee of Finance, containing the ſtate of the public treaſury on the firſt of November; and an eſtimate of the probable receipt from that time to the end of the preſent year, which, including the plate carried to the Mint, and the ſubſcriptions of the loan of eighty millions, did not exceed forty millions of livres.

The expenditure, for the ſame period of two months, including ſixty millions advanced by the Caiſſe d'Eſcompte, and without the repayment of which that Bank cannot go on, amounted to one hundred and thirty millions.

The reſult was, that the State muſt either raiſe ninety millions, or erect the Caiſſe d'Eſcompte into a National Bank, before the firſt of January, to prevent a public bankruptcy.

Among the items of expence were ſeveral that excited ſurpriſe and ſuſpicion.

For works of charity eſtabliſhed at Paris, 250,000 livres.

For the National guard of the capital, 900,000.

For the walls, 200,000.

For the Opera, 116,000.

For cleaning and lighting the ſtreets, 300,000.

To the Count d'Artois' creditors, 220,000.

To the Members of the National Aſſembly for November and December 1,200,000 francs.

For the expences of the Aſſemblies of election in Paris, 2,400,000 livres.

For the new hall of the National Aſſembly, 150 000 livres.

Of theſe items, it was ſaid, many were enormous and many abſurd. It could not be expected that the people of the Provinces would contribute to expences for the city of Paris, from which they derived no benefit; to pay debts which they never contracted, or to ſupport an Opera which they never ſaw. Others were evidently miſ-ſtated. The Aſſemblies of the diſtricts had always defrayed their own expences, and the other Aſſemblies could not poſſibly have coſt ſo much.

It was eſſentially neceſſary that the repreſentatives of the people ſhould inveſtigate the perplexed and obſcure mazes of Finance; and pry into thoſe dark receſſes, in which ſo many paraſites and leeches were nouriſhed and concealed. Who would have thought, that, after fixing the expence of the lamps

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from Paris to Verſailles, penſions would be granted on the ſavings of oil in moonlight? yet many ſuch penſions actually exiſted. Many perſons enjoyed penſions under the diſguiſe of public creditors, having been permitted to ſubſcribe the value of their penſions into ſome public loan; and ſometimes by the favour and connivance of the Miniſter, the penſion was artfully converted into an annuity, which brought nearly as much as would have redeemed the original penſion. The proof of ſuch tranſactions was actually to be found in a regiſter known by the name of the *Red Book*.

The account of expences being ſigned by M. Dufreſne, Director of the Treaſury, it was obſerved, that the ſignature of a ſubordinate officer was not ſufficient; and it was decreed,

"That there ſhall be laid immediately before the National Aſſembly, an account of the public expenditure from the firſt day of May laſt, ſigned by the firſt Miniſter, or other Comptroller in Chief.

"That authentic copies of the accounts demanded by the National Aſſembly, and of the vouchers, particularly the records of the converſion of penſions into real effects, be laid on the table of the Committee of Finance; and that a clerk attend there daily to give copies of ſuch accounts and vouchers to all Members of the Aſſembly who may call for them.

"That the Aſſembly will cauſe all accounts and vouchers called for to be printed; and that a branch of the Committee of Finance ſhall enquire into all abuſes, and give an account of them to the Aſſembly."

MONDAY, Nov. 30.

REBELLION IN CORSICA.

The ſittings of this day were opened by the reading of a letter received by one of the Deputies of Corſica. It was dated Baſtia, and announced a rebellion in that city, and that an engagement had taken place between the Burghers and the ſoldiers of the garriſon. It had been principally cauſed by reports maliciouſly circulated, that it was the intention of France to place the iſland of Corſica again under the dominion of the republic of Genoa. The tumults had been however appeaſed by the prudent conduct of the Colonel of the regiment, without great loſs on either ſide.

This letter produced the following reſolution, made by one of the deputies of the iſland, and which paſſed unanimouſly:

"That the iſland of Corſica be declared a part of the French empire; that its inhabitants ſhould be governed by the ſame conſtitution as other Frenchmen; and that from henceforward his Majeſty be requeſted to order that the decrees of the National Aſſembly ſhould be ſent and publiſhed there."

The Count de Mirabeau then moved:

"That the Corſicans, who, after having fought in defence of their liberty, have been baniſhed by the effect and conſequences of the conqueſt of that iſland, but who nevertheleſs are culpable of no other crimes determined by law, ſhall have the liberty of returning to their country, and to exerciſe in it all the rights of French citizens. That the Preſident be charged with requeſting the King to give all the orders neceſſary for the effect of this reſolution."

This motion was carried after ſome debate. A few of the Ariſtocrates thought the article injurious to the memory of Louis the XVth. but their arguments were ſcarcely attended to.

The Preſident read a memorial from the Malteſe, in which they pray for a repeal of the order of the National Aſſembly aboliſhing the tenths of the Clergy. The matter was poſtponed. [*To be continued.*]

# THEATRICAL JOURNAL.

SEPTEMBER 17.

TWO performers were uſhered to the ſtage at Covent Garden, in the Farce of *The Poor Soldier*, Mr. Incledon from Bath in the character of Dermot, and Mr. Marſhall from Birmingham in that of Bagatelle. The former is a good ſinger but no actor; the latter has ſome merit as a performer, but not enough to make us forget his predeceſſor Mr. Wewitzer in the ſame character. He introduced however a ſong written by Mr. Murray of the Bath Theatre, with ſome effect. Mr. Marſhall appeared firſt at the Haymarket in 1781.

18. The Theatres were ſhut up on account of the death of the Duke of Cumberland until the 29th.

29. Mr. Wilſon, who had been abſent ſix years, appeared again at Covent Garden in the character of Sir Pertinax Macſycophant, in the Man of the World. This performer's reſidence in Scotland has enabled him to give the dialect of the country to this character in a better manner than Mr. Macklin uſed to exhibit it. In every other particular the falling off was too apparent not to be noticed. In this part, Macklin's ſuperiority is ſo incontetible, that it might perhaps be politic to let the play ſleep until the original performer ſhall have been forgotten.

Oct. 4. A young man, whose name is said to be Turner, appeared the first time on any stage, at Covent Garden, in the character of Douglas. Of this attempt it is sufficient to say that it was entirely abortive. The new adventurer had no one requisite for the stage.

After the tragedy a new ballet pantomime called PROVOCATION was performed, and received with great applause. It is an improvement and amplification of the piece performed last year under the name of *Nootka Sound*. The whole however is in dumb show, and as it now stands is by no means a contemptible Pantomime Drama. The new incidents are some of them extremely interesting, and the general effect is considerably heightened. The fabricator of this performance is Mr. Byrne, who also selected the music.

15. Mrs. Cross appeared the first time in London at Covent Garden, in Mrs. Casey in Fontainbleau. This lady is possessed of one requisite for the part she performed, that of confidence in a very high degree. She has also no bad figure for the stage. Her singing is but indifferent, and the applause she received fully equalled her merit.

## PROLOGUE

Spoken at the opening of the Earl of BARRYMORE's new THEATRE at WARGRAVE.

Written and Spoken by HENRY BLACKSTONE, Esq.

YET once again, our zealous Leader sends
The warmest welcome to his partial friends.
Much has he labour'd to promote their ease,
Yet 'tis the *pow'r*, and not the *wish* to please,
That is enlarg'd—ev'n *He* could add no more
To that wide wish that knew no bounds before.
Grateful, he well remembers when of late,
Patient, tho' wedg'd in close array, they sate:
But now, the *glowing* youth, and *melting* maid,
No more shall languish for the *cooling* shade;
No more complain their hearts may be *too warm*—
For this, our house—has undergone reform;
No *sham* reform, altho', so strange the case is,
'Tis brought about—by *multiplying places*;
Nor let us meet one discontented face,
Since ev'ry member has secur'd *a place!*
No bick'rings *here*, no keen retorts are found,
No hints that torture, and no words that wound;
All *our* debate—the moments to beguile;
And all the tax *we* levy—is a smile.
Yet are there cynics, who, with grave grimace,
In all the proud pedantic form of face,
Fastidiously severe, and over nice,
Carp at the Drama, as the nurse of Vice:
The charge how false!—When LEAR, in phrenzy wild,
Vents bitt'rest curses on his thankless child—
Swells ev'ry bosom with indignant ire,
'Gainst the base offspring of the suff'ring Sire.
From beauteous SHORE when tears of anguish start,
The sad libation of a breaking heart,
Her hapless fate proves guilty grandeur vain,
And points the wav'ring step to Virtue's fane.—
When false LOTHARIO *boasts* to have betray'd
The fond, believing, unsuspecting maid;
Vain of his easy * prize, and passion's slave,
Blights the fair blossom he was born to save;
And his fierce spirit, not to be repress'd,
Directs its vengeance at the *injur'd* breast;
A mightier arm o'ercomes his brutal force,
And not one tear embalms the villain's corse.
'Tis not enough, no *coward* should impart
The soft sensation to the tender heart:
Shun *Him*, ye fair, who, in despite of sense,
First dares *offend*, then *justify* offence;
And boldly, scorning all pretence to good,
Dyes his guilt deeper in the *suff'rer's* blood.
Are *these* the precepts taught in Vice's School,
Or seem they form'd on TRUTH's unerring rule?
To night, 'tis true, no mournful scenes appear,
To dim the radiant eye with Sorrow's tear;
THALIA's vot'ries *here* exert their pow'r,
To cheer with sportive Mirth the vacant hour;
To hang on Beauty's cheek, Good Humour's gem,
And *laugh* at follies which they yet *condemn*.
Nor, by our friends encircled, shall we fear
Detraction's venom, or the critic's sneer;
Our humble wish one steady aim pursues,
Its *first*, its *only* object—to amuse;
If we should *fail*—accept it as 'tis meant,
And shew indulgence to our Good Intent.

## OCCASIONAL PROLOGUE,

Spoken by Mr. STEPHEN KEMBLE,

On opening a New THEATRE at BANBURY.

Written by Mr. TAYLOR.

CUSTOM, a potentate whose specious sway
Mankind too oft implicitly obey,
Proud in pretension of prescriptive right,
Expects, perhaps, a Prologue here to-night.
But though I scorn to yield, with slavish awe,
A blind respect to that old tyrant's law,

* Fallere *credentem* non est *operosa* puellam *gloria*.

Yet, for the kind protection you impart,
The grateful tribute ruſhes from my heart.
The SCENIC MUSE, unlike her ſiſter train,
Too long has ſtruggled with a galling chain,
Forc'd a precarious reſidence to ſeek,
Or *think* by LICENCE, and by PATENT *ſpeak*.
What tho' the potent TERROR of her ſtage
Can torpid CONSCIENCE rouſe to ſcorpion rage;
—E'en thoſe who ſlight RELIGION'S voice divine
Have wept repentant at THE MUSE'S ſhrine,
While the mild grace of her pathetic ſcene,
Her ſoften'd accents, and her gentler mien,
The SELFISH PASSIONS can at once diſarm,
By the ſweet force of PITY'S melting charm.
What tho' with equal pow'r her COMIC ſtrain
The ſacred cauſe of VIRTUE ſtill maintain,
While her arch SATIRE ſportive, and yet warm,
Can headſtrong FOLLY with a laugh reform,
Yet leaſt protected is ſhe doom'd to pine,
Tho' the firſt Muſe of all the tuneful Nine;
Tho' whereſoe'er the bleſt Enthuſiaſt ſtray,
A MORAL RADIANCE brightens all the way.
'Tis yours to mitigate a lot ſevere,
'Tis yours the drooping wand'ring nymph to cheer:
Oh, may ſhe find a laſting ſhelter here!
Then while we pour her various treaſures forth,
And fondly ſtrive to vindicate her worth,
If all unequal to the bold deſign,
Where her own SHAKESPEARE'S matchleſs glories ſhine;
Oh! if we rudely ſweep his wond'rous lyre,
May the rapt ſtrain, at leaſt, your minds inſpire;
'Till FANCY, kindling at his magic flame,
Impart to "airy nothing" place and name:
And, too poſſeſs'd to ſtoop to vulgar faults,
"Piece out our imperfections with your "thoughts*."

# POETRY.

## The PROGRESS of SCIENCE.

A POEM.

I.

O THOU! whoſe great all-ſearching eye
Doth penetrate Immenſity,
Where Nature's limits end,
Cœleſtial WISDOM! *Thee* I chuſe
To be my goddeſs and my muſe,
My guardian and my friend.

II.

What time thy emanation ſhone
Round dark primæval CHAOS' throne,
And pour'd far-beaming light;
When, at OMNIPOTENCE'S call,
Before Thee roll'd this new-form'd Ball,
Then—IGNORANCE fled with Night:

III.

Then did thy influence benign
With gentle ſplendor mildly ſhine
On PATRIARCHAL ſage;
Whilſt INNOCENCE with ſnowy veſt,
CONTENT, and dove-ey'd PEACE, atteſt
The happy *Golden Age*.

IV.

But ah!—how ſoon thy Empire ends!
Lo! FOLLY, with her troop of fiends,
Their gloomy banners ſpread;
See! near her FRAUD with ſubtle lore,
And CRUELTY beſmeared with gore,
By mad AMBITION led.

V.

Was there no friendly climate found,
No part of earth's wide ſpacious bound,
For *Thee* a ſafe retreat?
Where NILUS pours his copious urns,
As thro' the fertile land he turns,
There, SCIENCE, was thy ſeat.

VI.

From thence thy animating flame
To *Greece*, arous'd by Freedom, came,
By FREEDOM'S gen'rous aid;
Again their heads the VIRTUES rear,
The MUSES in their train appear,
With all their charms diſplay'd.

VII.

How *Homer*'s ſong impetuous pours!
On eagles' wings, lo! *Pindar* ſoars
His rapid, daring flight;
O *Sophocles!* to *thee* we owe
The tender ſcenes of tragic woe,
And PITY'S ſoft delight.

VIII.

Thou, REASON'S faireſt, eldeſt child,
PHILOSOPHY, with radiance mild,
The *Greek* partook thy ſmile,
*Plato* divine, the *Stagyrite*,
And He who fixed the orb of light,
The ſage of *Samos* iſle.

* Prologue to Henry the Fifth.

IX.

At once to awe us and ſurpriſe,
How, *Athens*, do thy temples riſe
Above the towering pine!
Thy ſtatues, *Phidias*, ſeem to breathe;
And for thy glowing touch, the wreath
Is, great *Apelles!* thine.

X.

Thus flouriſh'd *Greece*, with glory crown'd,
Alike for arts and arms renown'd;
At length ſhe met her doom,
Firſt, by fell DISCORD's flaming brand,
Then ſunk into the graſping hand
Of proud imperial *Rome*.

XI.

To *Rome* then SCIENCE rapid flew,
Nor hurt by FOLLY's torpid crew,
Or PREJUDICE's rage;
Whilſt *Ovid* tun'd his tender lays,
Virgil and Horace wore the bays,
And formed th' *Auguſtan Age*.

XII.

But LUXURY, with baneful art,
Diſtill'd her poiſon in the heart,
Then TYRANNY aroſe;
The Empire totters in decay,
And crumbling falls, an eaſy prey
To rudeſt *Gothic* foes.

XIII.

What ſparks of SCIENCE yet remain'd
From the fell rage of *Goth* untam'd,
Or DULNESS' leaden doom,
Are ſmother'd by the ſtifling veil
Of ſuperſtitious fiery ZEAL,
Within the *cloyſter*'s gloom.

XIV.

Thus SCIENCE lay in torpid reſt,
Still in *Italia*'s foſtering breaſt,
Thy cradle and thy tomb!
'Till, waken'd by a *lion*'s voice,
The drooping Arts again rejoice,
And ſhow a vernal bloom.

XV.

O ſay! who firſt diſpell'd the cloud
Which ſhaded VIRTUE's bright abode?—
Who SCIENCE firſt revives?
*Eraſmus* rous'd the Attic fire,
And gentle *Petrarch* tun'd the lyre,
And *Raphael*'s canvas lives.

XVI.

But wherefore ſhall the willing Muſe
In ſervile climes her dwelling chuſe,
Unknown to FREEDOM's name?
*Britannia* doth ſuperior ſhine,
Aſſerts her kindred to the Nine,
And FREEDOM joins the claim.

XVII.

Long had the vain Sophiſtic rules
Of *Ariſtotle* fill'd the ſchools
With wrangling, weak debate;
The pathleſs track great *Bacon* ſpy'd,
And by *experiments* deſcry'd
The way to SCIENCE' gate.

XVIII.

Then He—whoſe penetrating mind
Cou'd NATURE's mazy movements find
By more than human ſkill;
*Newton!*—at whoſe glance ERROR fled,
O'er *Europe* TRUTH diffuſive ſpread,
Obedient to his will.

XIX.

No more let other Nations dare
With Britain's genius to compare
Their cold corrected ſtyle;
*Shakſpeare*, above the rules of art,
Arreſts the judgment,—ſtorms the heart,
To force a tear or ſmile.

XX.

In *Milton*'s ſtriking lofty lines
Old *Homer*'s fire ſublimely ſhines;
And with the reſt to cope,
*Swift* all excells in ſatire keen,
Great *Dryden*'s bays are ever green,
And *Horace* lives in *Pope*.

XXI.

Lo!—how the varying *Paſſions* ſtart
At gentle *Collins*' magic art!
The *Theban*'s glowing fire
In *Gray* revives.—Hark! his hands,
While GENIUS ſtoops to his commands,
Explore the thundering lyre.

XXII.

Still, gracious GODDESS—deign to ſmile
On this thy lov'd,—thy favour'd iſle;
And while its thoughtful race
With patience gradually explore
Rich SCIENCE' unexhauſted ſtore,
And ev'ry winding trace,

XXIII.

Ah—ſtill with gentle force detain
The baſhful MUSES in thy train,
And let not frigid ART,
While dazzling verſe,—and poliſh'd eaſe
Like frozen ſnow,—the ſenſes pleaſe,
Congeal the feeling heart.

*Edinburgh, Sept.* 10. E. W.

## ADDRESS TO HEALTH.

O Health! ſupremeſt bliſs below,
All pleaſures from thy bounty flow!
Without thee, Wealth's a cumb'rous load,
And Titles ſoothe the mind in vain;
Neither can cheer the ſad abode
Where Sickneſs holds her baleful reign.

In vain the blooming roſe-crown'd
Spring
Wafts pleaſure on her florid wing
To thoſe who mourn thine abſent ſmile;
With ſighs they view the flow'r-deck'd
mead;
Nor can the lark their cares beguile,
Nor zephyr ſmooth their woeful bed.

Thy dwelling, nymph, where haſt thou
made?
In the gilt dome, or rural ſhade?
Say doſt thou, at the morning's dawn,
Tread the ſteep ſummit of yon hill?
Or bruſh with haſty ſteps the dewy lawn,
Where gently winds the ſilver rill?

Doſt thou, to ſhun the ſultry heat
Of Phœbus' beams, to ſhades retreat?
There liſtleſs near ſome murm'ring ſtream,
On moſſy bank reclin'd along,
Wrapt in ſome ſweet poetic dream,
Doſt thou indulge the cheerful ſong?

If ſo, O deign a viſit here,
The ſolitary hours to cheer!
The tedious time drags ſlowly on,
When Pain uſurps thy vacant ſeat;
Then come! pale Sickneſs, overthrown,
At thy approach ſhall faſt retreat.

Come, thou bright Nymph, divinely fair!
Give me to breathe the balmy air;
Shed life through every glowing vein;
Then worthy thee thy praiſe I'll ſing:
For every Muſe is in thy train,
From thee all earthly bleſſings ſpring.

H. S.

## CATO's ADVICE.

SAYS Cato, Why ſhould Man repine
When Time hath ſilver'd o'er his hair?
Why ſhou'd it grieve him to reſign
A place replete with toil and care?

Can all the pleaſure youth enjoys
Attract the wiſe man's ſober thought?
Or make him ſigh for infant toys,
Or think his wiſdom dearly bought?

Ah no! he ſees beyond the grave
A nobler proſpect op'ning wide;
That bids his ſoul Death's terrors brave,
With Hope and Virtue on his ſide.

His hoary head, with honour crown'd,
Draws rev'rence from both old and young;
Who, all attention, wait around,
To hear rich Wiſdom from his tongue:

With rapture he his children views,
A well-inſtructed blooming train,
Whoſe filial cares new life infuſe,
And ſoothe him on the bed of pain.—

In youth let Virtue be thy guide,
Its golden rules with joy obey;
Serenely then thine age will glide;
Nor fear to mix with native clay.

H. S.

## HIRLAS: A POEM.

By OWEN, PRINCE of POWIS.

From EVANS's "SPECIMENS of WELSH POETRY."

FAIR roſe the morn in ſplendor dreſs'd,
The ruddy Sun illum'd the Eaſt,
The clang of armour fill'd the air,
Th' impetuous warriors ruſh'd to war:
Sword claſh'd with ſword; the ſlippery plain
Was ſtrew'd with Saxon heroes ſlain;
Keen darts their courſe impetuous bore,
And dy'd their points in reeking gore:
Like lions burſting on their prey,
Confuſion mark'd our dreadful way:
Shiver'd lances ſtrew'd the field,
With many a helm and cloven ſhield:
The Saxon Nobles o'er the heath
Lay in the bloody arms of Death:
Impeded by the heaps of ſlain,
The brooks o'erflow'd the purpled plain.—
They fly—the foes of Owen fly!—
Shouts of vict'ry rend the ſky:
The foes are fail'n, whoſe lofty pride
The ſtrong and valorous man defy'd.

Page, bring the horn of Rhees renown'd,
The ſhining horn with ſilver bound;
Whoſe radiant handle's antique mould
Refulgent ſhines with ruddy gold:
Fill it high with richeſt mead,
'Tis for Griffith, bold, decreed:
Bulwark of his native land!
Dragon of my noble band!
Horror battled by his ſide,
Carnage mark'd his footſteps wide;
Through the hoſtile ranks he flew,
And the braveſt Saxons ſlew:
Honour'd, he our feaſts ſhall ſhare,
Strong and terrible in War.

Bring the horn of antique mould,
Which the valiant Rhees of old
Fill'd around his feſtive board,
When ſucceſs had crown'd his ſword:
Bear it, Page, to Rodoric's hand,
Lion of my valorous band!
Dreadful with his crimſon'd ſpear,
Cambria's joy, the Saxons fear.
Let Syffin too, brave welcome gueſt,
Share his leader's genial feaſt.
Hero! in the deathful fray
What ſlaughter mark'd his bloody way!
The Saxon Warriors ſhunn'd his ſight,
As ghoſts the morning's ruddy light.

Patriot

Patriot Chief! thy noble name
Shall fill the loudeſt trump of Fame;
Bards to the harp thy deeds ſhall ſing,
And make the Princely palace ring.

Fill the horn adorn'd with gold,
Bear it to Ednyfed bold,
Dreadful with his ſhiver'd ſpear,
And ſhield defac'd with dints of war:
As the hurricane that raves
Wild o'er ocean's azure waves,
So ruſh'd the valiant Chief along,
Before him flew the trembling throng;
The foes in heaps around him fall,
Defender of fair Garthon's wall.

Heard ye not in Maclor's vale
Sounds of death on ev'ry gale?
Sword claſh'd with ſword, in conflict dire,
Strike from their points the ſtream of fire:
Death and mingled horrors reign,
As erſt on Bangor's fatal plain.

Heard ye not in Maclor far
The dying groans and din of war?
Heard ye not the joyful ſound
Of your friends with conqueſt crown'd?

Bear the horn to Seylif's hand,
Protector of his native land;
His hardy front is ſeam'd with ſcars
Gain'd in honourable wars:
Fill it too to Madoc's ſon,
He a deathleſs name hath won;
As the wolf, with hunger bold,
Ruſhes on the bleating fold,
So his courſe the hero bore,
And ſtain'd his ſword with Saxon gore:
To his friends his bounty flows,
Dreadful only to his foes.

Bear the horn with ſilver bound,
And with golden handles crown'd,
To the ſons of Inyr bear,
Strongeſt eagles of the war.
Youthful warriors, wiſe and brave!
Bards from death your names ſhall ſave;
You ſhall live in noble lays,
Your country freed ſhall ſpeak your praiſe.

Bear the pureſt mead along
To the Prince of ſacred ſong!
Brave Moreddig, every bard
Shall thy valorous deeds record;
Braveſt of the warrior train,
Sweeteſt of the tuneful ſtrain.

Now pour the horn of ſparkling mead
To the mem'ry of the Dead;
To our friends who nobly died
Fighting by their Prince's ſide;
Heroes fam'd for valorous deeds,
For them my heart with ſorrow bleeds.
Bards, let the ſong of ſadneſs flow,
Tune each harp to notes of woe:
And O record each warrior's praiſe,
Bid them live to future days:
'Tis yours to crown the hero's name,
And give his deeds immortal fame;
Cambria's ſons ſhall learn the ſong,
The theme, the boaſt of ev'ry tongue.

H. S.

## LINES

Spoken extempore by Mrs. DAWES BLACKET on receiving a SPRIG of JESSAMINE from a GENTLEMAN.

HAIL, lovely emblem of my virgin fame,
When, ſimple, unadorn'd, and void of art,
I ſought no praiſe, fear'd no uncandid blame,
And ſpoke the genuine feelings of my heart.

Almoſt as fair as thee, and full as pure,
Unconſcious of my power to pleaſe I bloom'd,
Sought not the paſſing ſtranger to allure,
And no vain airs of apathy aſſum'd.

Cropt by the hand of Love, 'twas mine to fade
Ere yet the glorious ſun's autumnal ray
Forſook my ſiſter flowrets of the ſhade,
And ſhed their fragrance to the parting day.

And thou like me, neglected and forgot,
Though faultleſs, ſtill ſhalt ceaſe to charm the eye,
No more adorn this ſweet ſequeſter'd ſpot,
Nor breathe thine odours through the op'ning ſky.

But I with renovated ſweets ſhall riſe,
And, fearleſs of the changing ſeaſons, bloom,
Breathe purer fragrance through unclouded ſkies,
And ſpring a fairer flow'ret from the tomb.

## ODE to DESPAIR,

By Mr. THOMAS ADNEY.

HARK! hark! a hollow voice I hear
That thrills my breaſt, and bids me fear!
Again my ears receive the mournful ſound
Which fills the gloomy air.
It is the cry of black *Deſpair*,
Who grov'ling lies on yonder barren ground!
See, ſee ſhe *raves* with ſcowling eye,
Her hair diſhevell'd wildly flowing;
And as the gale increaſes blowing,
With *naked breaſt* ſhe ſeeks to *die*.
Around her *canker'd* neck entwine
The deadly *viper* and the aſp;
Aſkaunce ſhe grins, and inward pines
With reechy hand to take the graſp!
Oft in *delirium* loſt, ſhe ſtrays
To where the rocks o'erhang the deep;
And to the angry *Ocean* prays,
Spurning at the *God* of *Sleep!*

At

At night she wanders in the *dell*,
Defies relief, and rends her tresses,
*Distracted*,—agony expresses,
And shrieks aloud with hideous yell!

Oft she courts the lovers' tomb,
Crop't, alas! in beauty's bloom.
With baleful *dagger*, see her stand,
Staring wild, with outstretch'd hand
Premeditating ill:
Around she throws her pois'nous charms,
Contaminates the rill,
*And calls the guileless victim to her arms!*
Aloft, in yon high *bark* behold her, pale
And frantic, raving as the vessel steers;
While she infects the breeze that swells the sail,
And fills the hardy *veteran* with fears.
Tempestuous storms at length arise,
And mount the lofty vessel to the skies;
A scene of woe!——responsive cries of dread!
The hemisphere with darkness is o'erspread;
The whistling winds the flowing *canvas* tear,
The *masts* are splinter'd, and in vain they bear
For some safe *port! she* gives the dreadful shock!
All, all is gone! they strike upon a rock!
I hear the helpless suff'rers, struggling, cry,
"*Relief! Relief!*" but no *relief* is nigh!
Until exhausted, in the briny wave
They *sink*, alas! and find a wat'ry grave!

O! where, curst *Hydra*, wert thou born?
What *desart* labour'd with thy birth?
What sent thee here, with brow forlorn,
*To tear with harpy claws the Sons of Earth?*
How far, thou hateful *fiend*, Oh! say,
Thou'lt vent thy rage? Am I to be
A victim sure to Death and thee,
*Thou foe to bliss, and mother of decay?*
Wound not my breast, but haste away
To subterraneous vaults below;
There utter sounds replete with woe,
Nor more subvert the *bridal* day;
No more the *Virgin's* cheek annoy,
Nor steal the live vermillion bloom,
Nor blast at once her promis'd joy,
And lead her, *frantic*, to the tomb!
No more with dire pestiferous breath
Blight the fair *rose* that scents the dale,
Or blight the flow'rets of the vale,
*Thou Messenger of Tyrant Death!*
But sequester'd from the sight
Ever keep, where gloomy Night
Combines with ruthless *Fate*;
Where *Grief*, with haggard eye, deplores
*Affliction's* fangs, and loudly roars,
And execrates her state!

So may blest *Hope's* ethereal beam
Dispel the poignant misery of Care;
My heart, exulting, *then* may *dream*,
But never *feel*, the rankings of *Despair!*

## SESOSTRIS:

### A TALE.

From the FRENCH of VOLTAIRE.

HIS Genius each man has, we know,
To guide him in this maze below.
Our Guardians cheat the keenest eyes,
'Tis true, but watch us in disguise.
Those Beings too, all wise men hold,
Are less familiar than of old;
They talk'd and liv'd with man, 'tis known,
Firm friends! though mostly by a throne.

Near Memphis, on that fertile shore
Where sev'n-mouth'd Nilus pours his store,
The gift of gods! the kingdom's friend!
While flow'ry palms their shade extend,
One evening young Sesostris flew
His fav'rites and the cringing crew,
By mild Favonian gales caress't,
When thus his Angel he address't:
"Monarch I am, and 'tis my aim
"To merit that distinguish'd name.
"But what the means?"——His gracious guide
Experimentally replied:
"To yonder lab'rinth let us tend:
"(Osiris bade the pile ascend)
"Thence in that art you shall be wise."—
The Prince with transport thither flies.
Within the court's mysterious round
Two different Deities he found.
One was a beauty of the loveliest mould,
Sweet smiles and looks bewitching to behold,
Reclin'd on flow'rs, with wanton Cupids round,
By Graces circled, and in rapture drown'd.
Three hideous followers press'd behind,
A meagre, tott'ring, bloodless kind.
The Prince desires his leader to declare,
Who is the nymph so tender and so fair!
And what that triple lurking crew,
So hostile to the joys in view?
"Are you, my son," the Genius cries,
"A stranger to that Beauty's eyes?
"At court, in town, nay on the plains,
"The gay enchantress *Pleasure* reigns.
"Her offspring, with abhorrence seen,
"Have ever waited on their Queen;
"Disgust, Repentance, Lassitude,
"Dire spectres! that will still intrude."
Th' Egyptian shed a pitying tear,
This mortifying truth to hear.
"Guardian!" he cried, "deign to pro-
"claim
"The other Godhead's pow'r and name?

"Less

" Leſs delicate, familiar leſs
" She ſeems; yet, pleas'd, I muſt confeſs,
" Her looks a noble calm expreſs.
" Beſide her ſacred ſcales appear
" A golden ſceptre, ſword and ſphere.
" An Ægis' formidable field
" Inveſts her boſom as a ſhield.
" Her ſtudious eye abſorpt remains
" On manuſcripts her hand contains.
" While on the royal porch's face,
" *To Immortality**, I trace.
" Say, may I enter that bright fane?—"
" The trial will be made with pain,"
The Angel ſaid: " men oft have toil'd
" To gain admiſſion, and been foil'd.
" Howe'er, a ſecret to impart,
" Stern as ſhe ſeems, the Goddeſs' heart,
" Heaven's choiceſt fav'rites to approve,
" Sometimes has own'd a mortal love.
" More ſoft and ſweet, in *Pleaſure's* arms
" We reap a richer bloom of charms;
" But in the other's boſom glows
" A paſſion that no changes knows.
" To win the proud celeſtial fair,
" Faith, Purity, muſt be our ſhare;
" Exalted taſte; for this chaſte dame
" Boaſts *Wiſdom* for her awful name."

The young Prince cried—" My choice is
" made—
" Be by theſe ſcenes my paſſions ſway'd!
" To love both Queens let others ſtrive!
" Short bliſs from one I might derive;
" While by the other means I find
" At once to rule and bleſs mankind."

He kiſs'd the firſt gallantly, as he paſs'd,
But gave his heart entirely to the laſt.

J. C. SEYMOUR.

## ACCOUNT of the FORT of MONGHEER, on the BANKS of the RIVER GANGES.

[ With an ENGRAVING. ]

THIS Fort is ſeated on the Ganges, three hundred miles from the city of Calcutta, and, from time immemorial, has been conſidered as a poſt of great conſequence, commanding the river and the country to the weſtward. The preſent fort was built by Sultan Sujah, the famous Nabob of Bengal, the third ſon of the Emperor Shah Jehan, and from his time to the preſent has undergone little alteration. It is at preſent a military ſtation. This View of the Eaſt Gate will evince the great care that has been taken to make this Fortreſs formidable. A ditch, that originally was not leſs than forty feet in depth, and as many in breadth, ſurrounded the land-ſide, and communicated to the river at either extremity, moſt perfectly inſulating it. From neglect it is now dry, there not being the ſame neceſſity in our times, from the various ſtations of troops in the country.

# FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE,

FROM THE LONDON GAZETTE.

*Peterſburgh, Aug.* 31.

LIEUTENANT General Igelſtrom, who ſigned the peace on the part of this Court, and Lieutenant General Armfelt, who did the ſame on the part of the King of Sweden, have both received from her Imperial Majeſty the order of St. Andrew.

*Naples, Sept.* 14. A current of lava has broken out from near the crater of Mount Veſuvius, and has run a conſiderable way down the ſide of the mountain towards Pompeii, but this eruption is not attended with any alarming ſymptoms.

*Vienna, Sept.* 18. The public entry of the Neapolitan Ambaſſador took place yeſterday; and this morning his Excellency made demand of the third Archduchеſs in marriage with the Prince Royal of Naples. That Princeſs has, in conſequence, made a formal renunciation of all right of ſucceſſion to any of the poſſeſſions of the Houſe of Auſtria. The two marriages of the eldeſt Archdukes will be ſolemnized to-morrow.

The King and Queen of Hungary, with the three youngeſt Archdukes, will ſet out for Franckfort on the 23d; and their Sicilian Majeſties, with the two new-married couples, on the 24th inſtant.

*Dreſden, Sept.* 22. M. de Meſtmacher, the new Ruſſian Envoy, is arrived here, and has had an audience of the Elector, to deliver his credentials.

*Warſaw, Sept.* 25. Monſieur de Bulgakow, late Miniſter at Conſtantinople from Ruſſia, arrived here about ten days ago, and on Saturday laſt had his audience of his Poliſh Majeſty, and preſented him his credentials in quality of Envoy Extraordinary and Miniſter Plenipotentiary from that Court.

* " IMMORTALITATI,"—the inſcription on the entrance of the French Royal Academy.

*Vienna,*

*Vienna, Sept.* 25. The Ruſſian Ambaſſador received on Friday laſt from Bender, the news of a conſiderable advantage gained by the Ruſſian fleet over that of the Captain Pachaw in the Black Sea. The engagement began on the 28th ultimo, between the Iſland of Tendros and Codgia Bay. The Turkiſh Admiral's ſhip, the Capitania of 74 guns, was blown up; another of 66 guns, containing 600 men, and a third veſſel containing 200 men, were taken by the Ruſſians. Beſides which the whole of the Turkiſh fleet was very much damaged, and entirely diſperſed. The loſs of the Ruſſians did not exceed twelve men.

*Berlin, Sept.* 26. His Pruſſian Majeſty arrived here from Breſlaw yeſterday morning in perfect health.

*Frankfort, Oct.* 3. On Thurſday laſt came on the election for a King of the Romans, in the room of the late Emperor.—All the uſual ceremonies were obſerved with great ſplendor and magnificence; the three Eccleſiaſtical Electors aſſiſted in perſon. and his Apoſtolic Majeſty was unanimouſly made choice of for that dignity. The new-elected King will make his formal entry into this town to-morrow, and take the oaths to obſerve the capitulation.

*Berlin, Oct.* 9. A courier is juſt arrived from Count Luſi, with the news of a convention or armiſtice having been ſigned, on the 19th ult. by the Prince of Cobourg and the Grand Vizir, under his mediation and guarantee as Pruſſian Plenipotentiary.

Laſt night died, after a lingering illneſs, his Highneſs Prince Henry, eldeſt ſon of Prince Ferdinand of Pruſſia.

*Franckfort, Oct.* 10. His Apoſtolic Majeſty, who was elected King of the Romans on the 30th ult. made his public entry into this town on the 4th inſt. and, having taken the oaths to obſerve the capitulation, was crowned Emperor yeſterday.

*Hague, Oct.* 17. Tueſday the 12th inſt. being the day of the affiance of the Princeſs Frederica Louiſa Wilhelmina of Orange with the Hereditary Prince of Brunſwick, a deputation from the States General ſolemnly congratulated their High Mightineſſes and all the Stadtholderian family upon the occaſion; and preſented at the ſame time to the Princeſs, a magnificent preſent of jewels from their High Mightineſſes as a mark of their reſpect and attachment. On the 14th inſtant the marriage was celebrated in the Great Church of this reſidence with the greateſt magnificence, and their Highneſſes were attended by a very numerous and ſplendid proceſſion.

*Hague, Oct.* 19. Monſieur Henry Fagel, Greffier to their High Mightineſſes the States General of the United Provinces, died this day, in the 84th year of his age, and the 60th of his Miniſtry. His death was occaſioned by an apoplexy, which ſtruck him on the 17th inſtant.

# MONTHLY CHRONICLE

SEPTEMBER 25.

MARGARET Nicholſon, of whoſe derangement of intellect the public has heard ſo much, contrived to eſcape from her confinement in Bedlam. She went directly to the houſe of her brother, a publican, in Milford-lane, where ſhe was found by perſons ſent in queſt of her, and carried back to her lodging ſo much againſt her inclination, that it was neceſſary to uſe force.

28. The battle between Humphries and Mendoza took place at Doncaſter.

At half after ten o'clock, Humphries and Mendoza appeared on the ſtage erected for them. They ſet to with great ſpirit, when the bets were ſeven to four on the Jew. Humphries ruſhed on his antagoniſt, and gave him the firſt knock down blow, by ſtriking him on the belly, which cut him: the ſecond round was a very excellent one, but Humphries cloſed, and by a fall ſprained his knee. This accident, it was very evident, he never recovered through the whole of the fight, which otherwiſe might have laſted longer, but muſt have terminated as it did.

After theſe, they had ſeventy rounds, when the ſuperior art of Mendoza was ſo evident, that ten and fifteen to one were laid on him.

Theſe rounds, though fatal to Humphries, did not leſſen his ſpirit, of which he gave ſuch proofs as gained him the reiterated applauſe of the ſpectators. Mendoza, almoſt every blow he made, ſtruck between his antagoniſt's guard, until, by repeatedly ſtriking him in the face he had beat his noſe to a jelly, and at every blow blood flew from his cheeks.

For ſome time before the concluſion of the battle, it was the wiſh of every one that Humphries ſhould give in. Mendoza ſaw himſelf victor, and behaved in a manner that did him credit: he had ſuch advantage, that he might have ſtruck Humphries every time he came within the length of his arm, but he

he neatly raiſed him with his left arm, and gently laid him down with his right.

Humphries was again requeſted by his Second and the Umpires to give up the fight; but he replied, "the day was not yet ſo far advanced, but that he might ſtill be victorious." He fought ſome time after this, but at length, by the earneſt entreaties, both of his friends and the adverſe party, he gave up the conteſt.

Mendoza was not hurt, except in the left arm, which was much beaten by ſtopping the blows of his opponent. After the fight he got into a carriage, and went to the race-ground.—He was ſo elated with his victory, that he jumped round the ſtage, and hugged every man he came near, but particularly Sir Thomas Apreece.

After the concluſion of the battle, Mendoza thanked the ſpectators (who by the bye were very numerous), and aſſured them that he never would fight in public again.

At the door, upwards of 400l. were collected.

The Umpires were Colonel Hamilton, Mr. Ford, and Mr. Harvey Aſton, by whom any diſpute between the former was to be decided.

Mendoza's Second was Johnſon—his Bottleholder was Butcher. Humphries' Second was Wm. Ward, and his Bottleholder was Jackſon. Twenty-five guineas a ſide was the ſum Humphries and Mendoza are ſaid to have fought for.

After the above fight, another between Packer and Mendoza's couſin took place. Great game was ſhewn by both theſe pugiliſts; Packer ſeemed to have benefited more by the inſtructions of Mendoza than his relation had, and conſequently he quitted the ſtage victorious. A collection was made for them.

OCTOBER 5.

NARRATIVE of the CASE of CAPTAIN M'DONALD, of the TRELAWNEY PLANTER, on his Homeward-bound VOYAGE from JAMAICA.

Capt. James M'Donald, Commander of the ſhip Trelawney Planter, ſailed from Martha Brae, Jamaica, on the 21ſt of July laſt, bound for London. On the 6th of Auguſt, in paſſing through the Gulph of Florida, he fell in with a Spaniſh convoy of 12 ſhips. About ſix in the evening, the leading frigate came cloſe under his lee quarter, and, without hailing, wantonly fired two ſhot athwart the Trelawney Planter's ſtern, ſo cloſe as very nearly to ſtrike her.

As ſoon as Capt. M'Donald had brought his ſhip to, they hailed him (in Spaniſh), ordering him to hoiſt out his boat immediately and come on board. After Capt. M'Donald had conſulted his carpenter reſpecting the ſtate of his boats, he anſwered by means of a Curraçoa ſailor, and his ſecond mate, who underſtood Spaniſh, that his ſhip was leaky and his boat not in order. Whereupon the Spaniſh Commander ordered him to hoiſt out his long-boat if his ſmall one was leaky; to which Capt. M'Donald replied, it was impoſſible to hoiſt out his long-boat, as it would take every hand on board to effect it; and as the pump required conſtant attendance, that ſtep was impracticable; beſides, it was then dark, and he did not think it ſafe or proper to leave his ſhip at night, particularly as ſhe was but weakly manned: to ſatisfy them, he would however keep cloſe under the frigate's ſtern till next morning, and then hoiſt out his boat and come on board, if practicable.

The Commander of the Spaniſh frigate replied, that unleſs he hoiſted out his boat and came on board inſtantly, he would pour in a broadſide and ſink his ſhip. Captain M'Donald then ordered his mate, and the men who could be ſpared from the pump, to clear the ſmall boat of the lumber, in order to hoiſt her out; but while they were about this buſineſs, the mate diſcovered a boat coming from the frigate, upon which Capt. M'Donald ordered a rope to be got to heave to the boat, alſo lights and the neceſſary attendants, and upon the boat's coming along-ſide, Capt. M'Donald went himſelf to the gangway to receive the officer, but he refuſed to come on board the ſhip.

Captain M'Donald then repeated to him (by means of his Curraçoa ſailor) the reaſons for his not having complied with the requeſt of the Spaniſh Commander, as fully ſtated above, but that he would ſtay by the frigate and come on board in the morning.—To this the officer paid no reſpect, and, without aſking for the ſhip's papers, peremptorily, and ſeemingly in a menacing manner, ordered Capt. M'Donald into the boat to go on board the frigate; with which Captain M'Donald thought proper to comply, rather than create any further altercation, having firſt taken his ſhip's papers with him, and ordered his Curraçoa ſailor into the boat, to ſerve as an interpreter.

Before the boat left the Trelawney Planter, the Spaniſh officer ordered the mate to keep under the frigate's ſtern, and at his peril to part company. This happened between ſeven and eight o'clock in the evening. When Capt. M'Donald arrived on board the frigate, he was ordered into the cabin, where he found her Commander, who began immediately to abuſe him in Spaniſh, for not hoiſting out his boat and coming on board agreeable to his orders, telling Captain M'Donald that he had no right to navigate

in thoſe ſeas, as they belonged to the King of Spain, his maſter. This was explained to Capt. M'Donald by his Curraçoa ſailor, who was preſent in the cabin. Upon Capt. M'Donald's aſking the reaſon of his detention, &c. the only anſwer he could obtain was ſomething ſimilar to the above, with a great deal of ill language. Capt. M'Donald very juſtly replied, that thoſe ſeas were as free to him, a Britiſh ſubject, as to the Spaniards, for they were then out of ſoundings, and one ſide (the Bahama Iſlands) belonged to the King of Great Britain, the other (the Florida ſhore) to the King of Spain.

Capt. M'Donald was now ordered on the quarter-deck, where he was confined all night between two guns, expoſed to the wind and weather.

About ſix o'clock in the morning, the frigate's boat was manned with two officers and 17 men, and ſent on board the Trelawney Planter, taking a Spaniſh negro with them, who ſpoke Engliſh, as an interpreter. On their arrival on board the ſhip, the Spaniſh officer took the charge of her from the mate, who, together with the ſeamen, now conſidered themſelves as certainly captured. The Spaniſh officers and ſeamen then rummaged the ſhip, ſearching every place they could get at, opening the bags of pimento, water and proviſion caſks, &c. &c. They alſo wanted to hoiſt out the rum from between decks, to ſearch her lower decks for guns and ſtores, with which they ſuſpected her to be loaded.

Prior to this, Capt. M'Donald was carried by the Commander of the frigate from the place where he had been confined all night forward to the forecaſtle, under a guard of the marines, at which place there were two large pieces of timber, each about fourteen feet long, and ſix inches thick where they joined, having places made in them for the neck and legs, with a hinge on one end and a claſp and padlock at the other. The Spaniſh Commander then ordered Capt. M'Donald to be ſtripped of his coat, waiſtcoat, neckcloth, and hat; after that was done he was laid on his back on the deck, and his neck put into the caſe of timber, which, by the thickneſs of the lower piece of wood, raiſed his head about ſix inches from the deck, near the foremaſt, and his feet to the lee gunwale of the frigate, ſailing on the ſtarboard tack, and the ſun (which was extremely warm) ſhining directly in his face.

As ſoon as Capt. M'Donald obſerved the intention of the Spaniſh Commander, and previous to his being thus confined, he laid open his breaſt, and requeſted the Commander would order his marines to ſhoot him, rather than offer ſuch an indignity to the maſter of a Britiſh ſhip, by confining him in a ſituation ſo ſhocking and diſgraceful to humanity; adding, that in the courſe of laſt war he had been taken a priſoner by the French, but never experienced ſuch treatment as he was then about to ſuffer, and that he had often had the Spaniſh Commander's countrymen and other priſoners in his power, but never allowed them to be treated with the leaſt cruelty.

Capt. M'Donald was kept in the above ſtate of confinement about three hours and an half, enduring the moſt excruciating pain, as the place where his neck and ſhoulders were confined was ſo ſmall, that he was nearly ſtrangled, and the upper piece of timber preſſing hard on his breaſt, he could only breathe with great difficulty; his body being alſo raiſed the thickneſs of the loweſt piece of timber off the deck, was extremely painful to him, and he muſt inevitably have periſhed under ſuch a complication of torture, had it not been for the humanity of ſome of the Spaniſh ſailors, who, perceiving the pain he was in, took frequent opportunities of relieving him, when their officers were not in that part of the ſhip, by putting ſmall wedges between the pieces of timber, thereby raiſing the upper part of the bilboes or ſtocks, which eaſed him of the weight, and enabled him to breathe more freely; they alſo often wiped the ſweat from his face, which was ſo great, that when releaſed his ſhirt was entirely wet, the ſun ſhining all the time upon him, and the ſailors frequently placed their jackets under his head to ſupport it.

The Trelawney Planter's crew plainly perceived with their glaſſes from the ſhip, the torments their commander was ſuffering, but they could only commiſerate his ſituation, for it was not in their power to afford him any aſſiſtance. In this ſtate Capt. M'Donald was kept till paſt eleven o'clock in the forenoon, when it appearing he could not much longer ſurvive under the torments he ſuffered, an officer came forward and ordered his neck and ſhoulders to be releaſed, and his legs confined, in conſequence of which the ſtocks were unlocked, and his orders obeyed. This confinement, though bad enough, was a paradiſe compared to the laſt, and Capt. M'Donald now recovered by degrees his ſtrength and recollection, which had nearly abandoned him. In this ſituation he remained till about twelve o'clock, when the frigate made the ſignal for the Trelawney Planter's boat to come along-ſide, which being complied with, Capt. M'Donald was releaſed and conducted into the cabin, ſo very weak, that he could ſcarcely creep along. Here the Commander of the frigate was at dinner with his

his officers, and Capt. M'Donald was again interrogated where he was bound to, what courſe he intended to take, &c. for his papers had neither been looked at, nor even enquired for, although he had taken them on board in his pocket for the purpoſe of being examined. Capt. M'Donald replied to the Commander, and complained of his inhuman treatment, informing him that he intended making the beſt of his way for the Engliſh Channel, if he was allowed to depart. The Spaniſh Commander then ordered him away, ſaying if he caught him again near his convoy, he would carry him away to Old Spain. Capt. M'Donald anſwered, that he might act in that reſpect as he pleaſed, for he was now in his power, but he certainly could uſe him no worſe than he had already done.

Oct. 6. At half paſt ſix o'clock, a dreadful fire broke out at Mr. Bird's, hair-merchant, Bridge-ſtreet, Black-Friars, and burnt round the corner into Fleet-ſtreet—ſeven houſes were deſtroyed, two of them to the very foundations. The fire burſt out ſo ſuddenly, that the people in the houſe could not get down by the ſtairs; in conſequence, they were obliged to leap, ſome of them from the ſecond ſtory, and a young woman from the third, who, falling on the iron palliſades, had her leg torn in a ſhocking manner, and was carried to the hoſpital; two of the others were alſo much bruiſed.—A female ſervant periſhed in the flames. The houſes which are down, are Mr. Bird's, the houſe adjoining, and the corner one; the ſalep-ſhop, the gingerbread-baker's, and the ſhoemaker's, in Fleet-ſtreet, have only the walls entire; and the back part of Mr. Pridden's is alſo deſtroyed.

The Society for the relief of widows and orphans of medical men in London and its vicinity, held a General Court at the Grays Inn coffee-houſe, Holborn, when the following Gentlemen were elected into the Court of Directors for the enſuing year, viz.

PRESIDENT.

Sir George Baker, Bart. M. D.

VICE PRESIDENTS.

Dr. Milman, Dr. Garthſhore, Dr. Lettſom, Dr. Blane, Sir William Fordyce, Dr. Squire, Mr. Grindall, Mr. Pitts, Mr. Hunter, Mr. Blizard, Mr. Moore, Mr. Nevinſon.

TREASURERS.

Dr. Douglas, Dr. Denman, Dr. John Sims, Dr. Denniſon.

DIRECTORS.

Dr. Budd, Dr. Auſtin, Dr. Latham, Dr. Grieve, Dr. Baillie, Dr. Bland, Dr. Hawes, Dr. Clarke, Mr. Howard, Mr. Earle, Mr. Heaviſide, Mr. Ware, Mr. White, Mr. Simpſon, Mr. Whately, Mr. Croft, Mr. Rendall, Mr. Atkinſon, Mr. Devaynes, Mr. Beaumont, Mr. Haworth, Mr. Douglaſs, Mr. Ridout, Mr. Coates.

SECRETARY.

Mr. Chamberlaine.

9. Macleod, the Scotchman, aged 102, walked ten miles on the Hammerſmith road, for a wager of 100 guineas. Two hours and a half was the time given, but he covered the ground in two hours and twenty-three minutes.

A Spaniard, calling himſelf Joſe Seylink, was apprehended at Plymouth by two boatmen, on ſuſpicion of being a ſpy. He was carried before Admiral Greaves, who ſent him to the Mayor of that town for examination.—His papers being inſpected, it appeared he came from London on the 1ſt of October, and went to Oxford, Bath, Briſtol, and Exeter, and from thence to Plymouth, and wiſhed to go to Falmouth.—He was anxious to know how many ſhips were there, wiſhed to view the Dock, Magazine, &c. He ſeems an intelligent, ſenſible man, and had many ſhrewd remarks on the government and police of Great Britain in his journal, which was written in French.

10. Joſe Seylink, the Spaniard, underwent another examination—but nothing material came out againſt him. He ſays, he came hither to view the Arſenal, Fleet, Citadel, Magazines, &c. as he had at Portſmouth. He ſaid, he was *une Citoyen du Monde*; that his paſſport was *l'argent* (ſhewing ſome ſilver), and that his companions were his books. On being queſtioned why he came by way of Oxford, &c. he ſaid to ſee the country, and that he came here to go to Falmouth to embark for Liſbon—ſaid he knew none of his own nation in London—that he wiſhed not to be recognized by them, and that he was a man of no note in his own country.

He had a good map of the coaſt with him: but perſiſted that he had no other object than curioſity—to gratify his wiſh to know the manners and cuſtoms of England.

It is ſomewhat remarkable, that he was averſe to write to the Spaniſh Ambaſſador in London, which occaſions a conjecture that he is not a Spaniard, but a Frenchman.

He is of the middle ſtature, and thin, yellow complexion, little black eyes; has on a light great coat, and white waiſtcoat, round hat, and ſpeaks French very fluently. He was aſked, whether a perſon, appearing in the ſuſpicious light he did, would have been treated with ſo much lenity in Spain? He ſhook his head, and anſwered, he believed Yes.

12. About four o'clock the powder mills belonging to Meſſ. Pigou and Co. near Dartford, blew up with a dreadful exploſion,

which greatly alarmed all the adjacent villages; many windows were burft in Dartford; there were five chambers for gunpowder, which blew up, one after the other, within the fpace of a minute. There are fix men already found, who were killed, and fome others miffing. There are other damages fuftained in Dartford.

15. There is at prefent in a village to the fouth of Haddington in Scotland a very fmall black galloway, not exceeding eleven hands high, of the Shetland breed, which was foaled in the year 1743, and in the year 1745 was rode at the battle of Preftonpans by a young gentleman who afterwards fold it to a farmer near Dunbar, from whom it came to the prefent proprietor. This galloway, which is now 47 years of age, looks remarkably freſh, and can trot above eight miles an hour for feveral hours together; has a very good fet of teeth; eats corn and hay well; is able to go a good journey; and has not to appearance undergone the leaft alteration whatever, either in galloping, trotting, walking, or in body, for thefe twenty years paft.

*A very efficacious remedy for gravelly complaints.*—A correfpondent, from motives of humanity to the afflicted, cannot help recommending blackberry jam, which is made at this feafon, of unripe blackberries (2lb. of lump fugar to one pound of fruit) as a fovereign remedy in gravel complaints. The quantity of a nutmeg taken every evening at going to bed has been known to effect wonderful cures. The medicine is perfectly fafe, and very palatable.

21. The cauſe between the City of London and J. Pardoe, efq. for the recovery of a fine of 600l. for refuſing to take upon him the office of Sheriff, came on at Guildhall, before Walter Long, efq. judge of the ſheriff's court, and a ſpecial jury, when after a hearing of five hours, a verdict was given in favour of Mr. Pardoe, on account of infirmity.

*A ſimple experiment to prevent the dreadful effects of ſleeping in a damp bed.*—Let your bed be firſt well warmed, and immediately as the warming-pan is taken out, introduce between the ſheets in an inverted direction a clean glaſs goblet; after it has remained in that ſituation a few minutes, examine it; if found dry and not tarniſhed with ſteam, the bed is perfectly ſafe; but if drops of wet or damp adhere to the inſide of the glaſs, it is a certain ſign of a damp bed.

24. The French flag is in future to be red, blue, and white, inſtead of the white flag, which has been carried ſo many ages paſt. The Aſſembly were occupied a whole day on this *important* change, at the moderate expence of two thouſand pounds ſterling, beſides the expence of changing the colours of every ſhip of war and commerce, and thoſe of every regiment belonging to the nation.

25. The accounts of the laſt naval engagement between the Ruſſians and the Turks, are very differently reported at Conſtantinople from thoſe given by the Ruſſians. According to the Turkiſh account, the Ruſſians loſt two frigates; and though the ſhip of the Captain Pacha blew up, they aſſert that it ſet fire to one of the Ruſſian ſhips, which ſhared the ſame fate. The Sultan, they add, was ſo well pleaſed with the conduct of the Capt. Pacha, that he has beſtowed on him the title of Gazi, which means Victorious.

26. This morning a chimney-ſweeper's boy, who undertook for a trifling wager to ride a *pig* from Cornhill to Milk-ſtreet in full gallop, had his ſcull fractured deſperately, by the animal's running under a coach with him. It is thought he cannot recover.

27. The parties draughted from the foot guards were this day reviewed by the King in Hyde Park.

## EAST INDIA INTELLIGENCE.

*Madras, March* 18. Diſpatches were received here from Travancore on the 15th, informing Government, that on the 6th Tippoo Saib having erected ſeveral batteries in the thick wood, or jungle, which runs parallel with the lines of Travancore, opened one conſiſting of ſeveral 24 pounders within 500 yards of the walls at the place (Mellore) where he was repulſed on the 29th of December; but his battery, after a heavy cannonade of ſeveral hours, was ſilenced by a well directed fire from the lines, without having effected a breach, though the wall is ſlight in that part. He is encamped along the lines in great force. His camp extends no leſs than ſeven miles.

We have two armies formed; one on Trichinopoly plains, the other near Wallajouba in the Carnatic. Lord Cornwallis has ſent here reinforcements of infantry, artillery, ammunition, and money, and we expect his Lordſhip here in perſon.

It is ſuppoſed our two armies will form a junction and penetrate into the Myſore country (Tippoo's), and make that the ſeat of war. Some imagine they will attack his capital, Seringapatam: ſo that by the next ſhips you may expect to hear of very important and intereſting events.

Lord Cornwallis has had the addreſs to bring over the Mahratta ſtates to our intereſts; and, though a neutrality was almoſt all we could have expected, his Lordſhip has prevailed with them to take an active part in favour of the King of Travancore, our Ally, whoſe dominions Tippoo Saib threatens with deſtruction.

THE

# PROMOTIONS.

THE dignity of a Marquis of the kingdom of Great Britain, to the Right Hon. John James Hamilton, Earl of Abercorn, and the heirs male of his body lawfully begotten, by the name, ſtyle, and title of Marquis of Abercorn.

The Hon. Captain Keith Stewart to the rank of Rear-Admiral of the Blue Squadron of his Majeſty's fleet.

John Cowſlade, eſq. to be Gentleman Uſher of the Privy Chamber to her Majeſty, vice the late General Wynyard; John Smith, eſq. to be Gentleman Uſher Daily Waiter, vice John Cowſlade, eſq.; and —— Moleſworth, eſq. to be Gentleman Uſher Quarter Waiter, vice John Smith, eſq.

John Athenleck, eſq. one of the Six Commiſſaries of the Muſters in Ireland, vice George Frederick Winſtanley, eſq. reſigned.

The Right Hon. John Charles Villiers to be Warden and Chief Juſtice in Eyre of all his Majeſty's foreſts, parks, chaces, and warrens beyond Trent, vice the Right Hon. George Evelyn, Viſcount Falmouth.

Lieutenant-General Sir Robert Boyd, K. B. to be Governor of Gibraltar, vice Right Hon. General Lord Heathfield, deceaſed; and Major-General Sir Henry Calder, bart. to be Lieutenant Governor of Gibraltar, vice Lieutenant-General Sir Robert Boyd.

The Right Hon. Dudley Ryder to be Preſident of the Committee of Privy Council appointed for the conſideration of all matters relating to trade and foreign plantations, in the abſence of the Right Hon. Charles Lord Hawkeſbury.

Lord Viſcount Wentworth to be one of the Lords of his Majeſty's Bed-chamber.

Joſhua Johnſon, eſq. to be the Conſul for the United States of America at the port of London and the places adjacent.

John Heaviſide, eſq. to be one of the Surgeons Extraordinary to his Majeſty.

John Taylor, eſq. oculiſt to his Majeſty.

Wm. Robinſon, eſq. to be Sub-Governor of the Royal Exchange Aſſurance.

The Rev. John Porter, M. A. to be Hebrew Profeſſor in the Law-ſchool, Cambridge.

The Rev. Charles Aſhburnham, M. A. to be canon-reſidentiary of Chicheſter.

The Rev. T. Lear, to a prebend in the church of Chicheſter, vacated by the promotion of the Rev. C. Miller to the deanry of that cathedral.

# MARRIAGES.

WILLIAM Clive, eſq. of Stych, to Miſs Elizabeth Clive Rotton, niece to Archdeacon Clive.

Mr. Fenton Robinſon, one of the Common council of Bridge Ward, to Miſs Ramſay, of Huddersfield, Yorkſhire.

Henry Dampier, eſq. of the Middle Temple, to Miſs Law, eldeſt daughter of the Rev. Dr. Law, Archdeacon of Rocheſter.

Sir Charles Aſgill, bart. to Miſs Jemima Sophia Ogle, youngeſt daughter of vice-admiral Sir Chaloner Ogle, knt.

Francis Francillon, eſq. of the navy, to Miſs Fenning, of Harwich.

At Meaſham in Derbyſhire, Mr. Walter Wittall, to Mary Jones, whoſe ages together amounted to 160; he being 78, and ſhe 82.

Captain John Gowing, to Miſs Stacy, of Tooley-ſtreet.

William Coningham, eſq. of the City Chambers, to Miſs Horsfall, daughter of colonel Horsfall, of Blackheath.

Mr. Chetwynd, of the Treaſury, to Miſs Patty Cooper.

Charles Smith, eſq. of Lincoln's-Inn, to Miſs Beaver, of Dover-ſtreet.

At Tralee, Ireland, Rowland Bateman, eſq. to Miſs Arabella Denny, ſecond daughter of Sir Barry Denny, bart.

John Fuller, eſq. of Park-ſtreet, Groſvenor-ſquare, to Mrs. Read, relict of the Rev. Dr. Read, rector of Rotherfield-Peppard, Oxfordſhire.

The Rev. T. Thoreſby, of Barton-hall, Suffolk, to Miſs Haggitt.

The Rev. Mr. Ellis, of Leadenham, Lincolnſhire, to Miſs C. Manners, youngeſt daughter of the late Lord Wm. Manners.

Francis White, of Springfield, eſq. to Miſs Mary Barton, only daughter of John Barton, eſq. and niece to Sir Frederick Flood, bart.

At Great Torrington, John Davy, aged *fifteen*, to Miſs Jenny Bunnifant, aged *fourteen*.

John Lowther, eſq. to lady Elizabeth Fane, ſiſter to the Earl of Weſtmoreland.

At Tempsford, Bedfordſhire, the Rev. Mr. Palmer, to Miſs Elizabeth Payne, daughter of Sir Gillies Payne, bart. of that place.

The Rev. Streynſham Maſter, eldeſt ſon of the Rev. Dr. Maſter, of Crofton, Lancaſhire, to Miſs Elizabeth Moſley, daughter of Sir John Parker Moſley, of Amcoats, bart.

The Hon. Mr. George Anneſly, ſon of lord Valentia, to the Hon. Miſs Ann Courtenay, ſiſter to Lord Viſcount Courtenay.

Sir Edward Hales, bart. of Hales, near Canterbury, to Mrs. Palmer, of Duke-ſtreet, St. James's.

The Hon. John Eliot, ſecond ſon of lord Eliot, to the Hon. Miſs Yorke, ſiſter to the earl of Hardwicke.

Edward Biſhopp, eſq. one of the commiſſioners of the Salt-office, to Miſs Atkinſon,

ſon, only daughter of William Atkinſon, eſq. of Pall-Mall.

Edward Manning, eſq. commander of the Pitt Indiaman, to Miſs Peers, of Carliſle.

Mr. Thomas Popplewell, of Old Swan-lane, merchant, to Miſs Higgins, of Iſlington.

E. Trowbridge Halliday, eſq. of Biſhop's Lydeard, to Miſs Hodgkinſon, daughter of the late Rev. J. Hodgkinſon, of Sarſden, Oxfordſhire.

At Newington, Surrey, captain Wattler, to Mrs. Ann Andrews, widow of the late Thomas Andrews, eſq.

W. Jackſon, jun. eſq. of Cowley-place, to Miſs Frances Baring, daughter of Charles Baring, eſq. merchant, of Exeter.

J. R. Huitſon, eſq. of Somerſet-ſtreet, Portman-ſquare, to Mrs. Sturt, of Newman-ſtreet.

The Rev. Jonathan Raſhleigh, rector of Silverton, Devon, to Miſs Cumming, of Berners-ſtreet.

John Elliſon, eſq. of Thorne, to Miſs Harriet Parker, daughter of John Parker, eſq. of Woodthorpe.

The Rev. Thomas Clark, vicar of Hull, to Miſs Wilberforce, ſiſter of W. Wilberforce, eſq. Member for the county of York.

John Elliſon, eſq. of Thorne, Yorkſhire, to Miſs Harriet Parker, youngeſt daughter of John Parker, eſq. of Woodthorpe, near Sheffield.

Thomas Simpſon, eſq. Alderman of Richmond, Yorkſhire, to Miſs Hutchinſon, eldeſt daughter of Thomas Hutchinſon, eſq. of Hipſwell Lodge.

Dr. Stewart, of Southampton, to Lady Shelley.

Mr. Samuel Farar, jun. of Deptford, to Miſs Mary Waring, ſecond daughter of the Rev. Mr. Waring, of St. Luke's, Old-ſtreet.

Bernard Mercer, eſq. of the marines, and Barrack Maſter of Plymouth, to Miſs Sloughter, daughter of the late Col. Sloughter.

Thomas Stone, eſq. of Gray's Inn, land ſurveyor to his Majeſty, to Miſs Allatt, of Maltby, Lincolnſhire.

Peter Godfrey, eſq. of Woodford, Eſſex, to Miſs Rowley, daughter of the late Vice-Admiral Sir Joſhua Rowley, Bart.

Jacob Bofanquet, eſq. of Bedford ſquare, to Mrs. Grady, of Harley-ſtreet.

John Crofton, eſq. of the Eaſt India Company's ſervice, to Mrs. Hudſon, of King-ſtreet, Bloomſbury.

Robert Maſcall, eſq. of Aſhford in Kent, to Miſs Curteis, daughter of Jeremiah Curteis, eſq.

John Miller, eſq. Advocate, to Miſs Robina Cullen, daughter of the late Doctor Cullen.

C. Brydges Woodcock, of Brentford-Butts, Middleſex, eſq. to Miſs Croſby, daughter to the Hon. and Rev. Maurice Croſby, Dean of Limerick.

The Right Hon. Lord Shuldham, to Mrs. Harcourt, of Engleſield-green, Surrey.

John Wigſten, eſq. of Edmonton, to Miſs Lake, daughter of Sir James Lake, Bart. of the ſame place.

The Rev. Mr. Baſſett, of Cornwall, brother to Sir Francis Baſſett, to Miſs Mary Wingfield, niece to Lady St. Aubyn, of Blake-hall, Eſſex.

Thomas Foſter Barham, eſq. late of St. John's college, Cambridge, to Miſs Mary Ann Morton, eldeſt daughter of the Rev. Mr. Morton, Dartmouth-row, Blackheath.

Robert Long, eſq. of Eaſt-ſtreet, Red-Lion-ſquare, to Miſs Troughton, daughter of Bryan Troughton, eſq. of Lowlayton, Eſſex.

Herzedl Le Merchant, eſq. King's Procureur (Attorney General) in the iſland of Guernſey, to Miſs Elizabeth Waugh, daughter of Major Waugh, of that iſland.

John Theodoſius Langhorne, eſq. only ſon of the late Dr. Langhorne, to Miſs Norton, eldeſt daughter of Hugh Norton, eſq. of Rigby, Lincolnſhire.

Colonel George Conyngham, of the Eaſt India Company's ſervice, to Miſs Charlotte Browne, of Bedford-ſtreet.

The Rev. D. Sandford, ſecond ſon of the late Rev. Dr. Sandford, of Sandford-hall, Shropſhire, to Miſs Douglas, eldeſt daughter of Dr. Douglas.

The Right Hon. the Earl of Donnegal, to Miſs Barbara Godfrey.

Andrew Stuart, eſq. Member of Parliament for Weymouth, to Miſs Stirling, daughter of Sir William Stirling, of Ardoch, Bart.

John Wharton, eſq. M. P. to Miſs Suſan Lambton, ſecond daughter of General Lambton, of Harraton-hall, Durham.

The Rev. James Stoven, A. M. Rector of Roſſington in Yorkſhire, to Miſs Rivington, only daughter of the late Mr. Charles Rivington, of Staining-lane.

Capt. John Dawes, of Fenchurch-ſtreet, to Miſs Hanſon, of Iſlington.

Charles Matthews, eſq. one of his Majeſty's Juſtices of the Peace for the county of Eſſex, to Miſs Boſworth, of Finchley.

Chriſtopher Muſgrave, eſq. ſecond ſon of Sir Philip Muſgrave, Bart. of Kempton-park in Middleſex, to the Hon. Miſs Archer, ſecond daughter of the late Lord Archer.

William

William Chinnery, esq. of the Treasury, to Miss Tresilian, of Sloane-street.

Mr. Bland, brother of Mrs. Jordan, the celebrated comic actress, to Miss Romanzini, of Drury-lane theatre.

# MONTHLY OBITUARY for SEPT. and OCT. 1790.

JULY 28.

AT Elizabeth Town in North America, William Livingstone, esq. Governor of Maryland.

AUGUST 1. At King's Bay Estate in Tobago, Matthew Orr, esq.

28. At Armagh in Ireland, John Burges, esq. brother of Ynyr Burges, esq. of the East India-house.

SEPT. 10. Archibald Campbell, of Knockbuy, esq.

14. Daniel Cuthbert, esq. late of Edgware-road.

At Southwell, aged 65, Philip Gerrard, lieutenant-general, and Colonel of the 69th regiment of foot, brother of the Earl of Harborough.

15. Benjamin Jones, esq. of Grosvenor-Place.

Lately, at Banbury, near Newark, Mr. Robert Mason, aged near 90.

17. At Moyball, Sir Ludowick Grant, of Dalvey.

18. Richard Shutz, esq. youngest son of George Shutz, esq. of Shotover in Oxfordshire.

Alexander Cunningham, esq. of Craigends.

19. At Edinburgh, Mrs. Mary Thomson, widow of Mr. William Craig, merchant, and sister of the Author of the Seasons.

Lately, in Liverpool, Mr. Joseph Rathbone, a Quaker, and a proprietor in Coalbrookdale iron-works.

20. Mr. J. K. Sherwin, engraver to his Majesty and the Prince of Wales. He was interred at Hampstead.

Lately, at Stevington, Bedfordshire, aged 82, the Rev. Joseph Clayton, 40 years minister of the Baptist congregation there.

22. At Edinburgh, John Aitkin, M. D. fellow of the Royal College of Surgeons, lecturer on the practice of physic, anatomy, surgery, chemistry, &c.

Jonathan Gilpin, esq. Orange-court in the Grove, Bath.

Mr. John Macquistin, surgeon and man-wise, Holles-street, Clare-market.

Charles Boucher, esq. of Edmonton.

23. Mrs. Ward, wife of Colonel Ward, of Wercham, Norfolk.

Lately, in the parish of Irongray, Mr. Alexander Clugston, farmer, aged 105.

24. At Bristol, Mr. Sidenham Teast, senior, many years a ship-builder, and an African and South Sea merchant.

At Bridlington in Yorkshire, Mr. William Price, midshipman belonging to the Racehorse, in consequence of being shot in a duel the beginning of July.

John Henry, esq. at Dublin.

25. Capt. Lewis Urquhart, of the 58th reg.

Mrs. Baker, relict of the late Richard Baker, esq. of Orsett-hall, Essex.

Mrs. Catherine Anderson, at Wanstead, widow of John Anderson, esq.

Sir John Moore, bart. near Bury, Suffolk.

Mr. Halifax Lowe, of Sadler's Wells, in the 29th year of his age, son of Mr. Lowe, singer, formerly of Covent Garden Theatre.

Mr. John Kerby, Whitchurch, Hants, aged 83, steward to the earl of Portsmouth.

John Gale, esq. of Church-street, Paddington.

Mr. Edward Grubb, clerk of the Fishmongers company.

Lately, at Plymouth, Mr. John Lamb, shipmaster in Leith.

26. Mrs. Gardiner, of Garstang in Lancashire.

William Wood, esq. son of Dr. Wood, author of the Institutes of the Law of England, in his 82d year.

Lately, Mrs. Eliza Granville, daughter of the celebrated Lord Viscount Lansdowne.

27. John Bell, esq. sub-governor of the Royal Exchange Assurance-office.

Mr. Isaiah King, salesman in Newgate-market.

Mr. Felix Feast, brewer, in the City road.

The Rev. George Farhill, rector of Surgarshall, near Petworth, and prebendary of Chichester.

28. Sir Bellingham Graham, of Norton Conyers, bart.

Lately, at Wooler, the Rev. Ralph Ogle, rector of Ingram, Northumberland.

Lately, in Dublin, Anthony Atkinson, esq. of Congart, King's County.

Lately, at Williamstadt, county of Clare, William Brady, esq.

29. Mrs. Elizabeth Bedford, Great Ormond-street, widow of William Bedford, M. D. and F. R. S.

Lieutenant Charles Seymour Lynn, of the Royal Navy.

Thomas Myddelton, esq. late Captain of a regiment of foot, and brother of John Myddelton, esq. of Gwenynog.

Mrs. Essex, at Cambridge, relict of Mr. Essex, F. A. S.

The Rev. Henry Seward, at Evesham.

30. Mr.

30. Mr. Joſhua Painter, of Covent Garden Theatre.

Dr. John Wilſon, phyſician at Edinburgh.

The Rev. James Backhouſe, S. T. B. ſenior fellow of Trinity college, Cambridge, chancellor of the dioceſes of Briſtol and Peterborough, and rector of Scotter in Lincolnſhire.

Oct. 1. John Jones, eſq. of Great George-ſtreet, Weſtminſter.

Francis Dumont, eſq. Vine-ſtreet, Piccadilly.

Lately, Mr. Thomas Huggon, clerk of the pariſh, and maſter of the free grammar-ſchool, Tottenham High Croſs.

2. Mr. Bacot, apothecary, John-ſtreet, Golden-ſquare.

Mr. Richard Holt, wine-merchant, Lombard-ſtreet.

At Paris, Mr. Edward Moſſat, jun. of Warminſter, Wilts.

3. Baron de Wenzel, oculiſt.

Mr. John Hutchinſon, at Great Houghton in Darfield, Yorkſhire, aged 81.

Lately, Mr. Binns, bookſeller, at Preſton.

4. At Marſden Aſh, near Ongar, Eſſex, Robert Denne, eſq.

Lately, John Shelley, eſq. of Field-place, near Horſham.

5. Mr. William Holder, of Carpenters-buildings, London Wall, attorney, and one of the clerks of the Court of Requeſts.

Mr. James Dumphrey, ſenior landing waiter at the port of London.

Lady Mary Anne Pleydell Bouverie, eldeſt daughter of the earl of Radnor.

6. Colonel Macdonald, late commandant of the 76th regiment of foot.

Mr. John Ruſſell, wholeſale grocer and hop-merchant, Maidſtone.

Mr. John Breadhower, bookſeller, at Portſmouth.

7. Kender Maſon, eſq. of Hatton-ſtreet.

Richard Kennet, eſq. of Heath.

8. At Prampton Bryan Caſtle in Herefordſhire, the right hon. Edward Harley, earl of Oxford and Mortimer, and baron Harley, one of the lords of the Bedchamber, lord lieutenant of the county of Radnor, L.L. D. and F. R. S. He was born Sept. 2, 1726, and was married in 1751 to Miſs Suſannah Archer, who is now living.

9. Sir James Wemys, of Bogle, bart.

10. Mrs. Iſabel Drummond, repreſentative of the family of Drummond, of Hawthornden.

David Roberts, eſq. of Denbren in the county of Denbigh, aged 92.

Kenton Couſe, eſq. of his Majeſty's Board of Works.

11. Dr. Henry Cullum, phyſician, at Edinburgh.

Marmaduke Tunſtall, eſq. of Wycliffe, Yorkſhire.

12. James Moffat, eſq. a director of the Eaſt India Company.

William Swinnerton, eſq. vice-chancellor of the Duchy of Lancaſter, and recorder of Newcaſtle.

The Rev. Mr. Hall, of Sandall, near Wakefield.

13. At Kentiſh Town, Mr. Philip Paſſavant, aged 88, formerly a jeweller in London.

Mr. William Connup, ſurgeon, at Mile-end.

The Rev. Edward Atthill, rector of Sparham and Foxley, Norfolk.

14. Mr. Chriſtopher Corrall, of Lombard-ſtreet.

Mrs. Ironſide, widow of Edward Ironſide, eſq. formerly Lord Mayor of London.

The right hon. dowager viſcounteſs Wallingford, aunt to the preſent earl of Banbury, and daughter of John Law, eſq. who was comptroller-general of the Finances of France in 1719.

15. John Slingſby, eſq. of the Surrey militia.

Mrs. Branſcomb, wife of Mr. Branſcomb, of Holborn.

Richard Beresford, eſq. of Aſhbourne in Derbyſhire.

16. The Rev. John Jefferſon, curate and lecturer of St. Ann's, Soho, and vicar of King's Langley, Hertfordſhire.

William Lance, eſq. one of the commiſſioners of the Victualling-office.

Cheret Jones, eſq. of Snareſbrook, Eſſex, late enſign and ſtandard-bearer to the yeomen of the guards.

Mr. Spencer Compton, attorney at law.

Lately, at Cam, near Durſley in Glouceſterſhire, the Rev. John Golightly.

Lately, near Vauxhall, Mr. William Holmer, iron-merchant, of the Steel-yard.

17. At Guildſborough in Northamptonſhire, the Rev. Dr. Wigley, many years rector of Clipſton, and formerly fellow of Chriſt's college, Cambridge.

George Stainforth, Eſq. of Stillington near York.

19. Miſs Rowſon, of Covent Garden theatre.

20. Stephen Metcalfe, eſq. lieutenant in the navy, and brother-in-law to the earl of Uxbridge.

The Rev. William Hayes, M. A. minor canon of St. Paul's, vicar of Killingham in Eſſex, and lecturer of Allhallows Barking, London.